Ellen Lytle March 29, 19

REVIVAL ECHOES

Special Edition of

Standard Songs of EVANGELISM

For

ULDINE UTLEY

CHILD EVANGELIST

ULDINE UTLEY
CHILD EVANGELIST

REVIVAL ECHOES

SPECIAL EDITION
OF
STANDARD SONGS OF EVANGELISM

PRICE

Manila binding: 25 cents per copy, postpaid;
$20.00 per hundred, not prepaid

Cloth binding: 35 cents per copy, postpaid;
$30.00 per hundred, not prepaid

Published for

ULDINE UTLEY
Child Evangelist

123 West 57th St.
NEW YORK CITY

Published by Tabernacle Publishing Co., Chicago

Preface

THE gospel songs and hymns contained in this book have become standard by reason of their long association with all religious meetings of an evangelistic character.

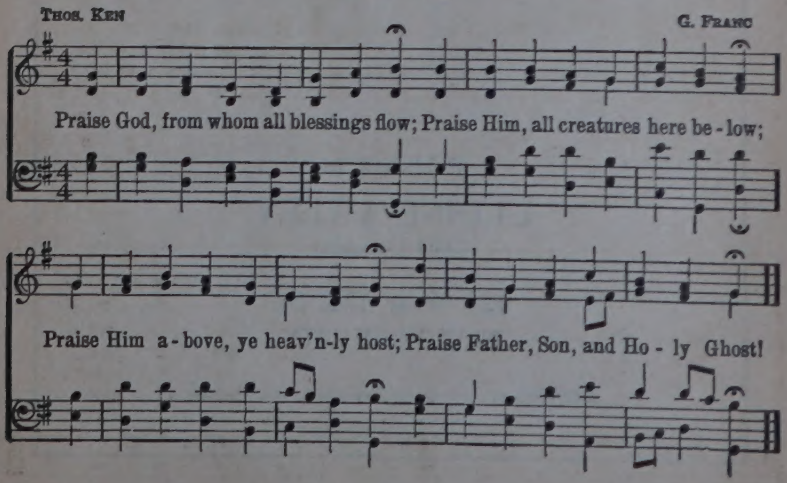
Another distinguishing feature is the omission of all songs of an experimental nature.

We wish to acknowledge our obligation, and also express our cordial appreciation, to the one hundred and thirty-six active evangelists and evangelistic music directors from whose editorial suggestions this book has been compiled.

THE PUBLISHERS.

(Copyright, 1926, by Tabernacle Publishing Co.)

Doxology


THOS. KEN
G. FRANC
Praise God, from whom all blessings flow; Praise Him, all creatures here be - low;
Praise Him a - bove, ye heav'n-ly host; Praise Father, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost!

STANDARD SONGS OF EVANGELISM

Have Thine Own Way, Lord

A. A. P. GEO. C. STEBBINS

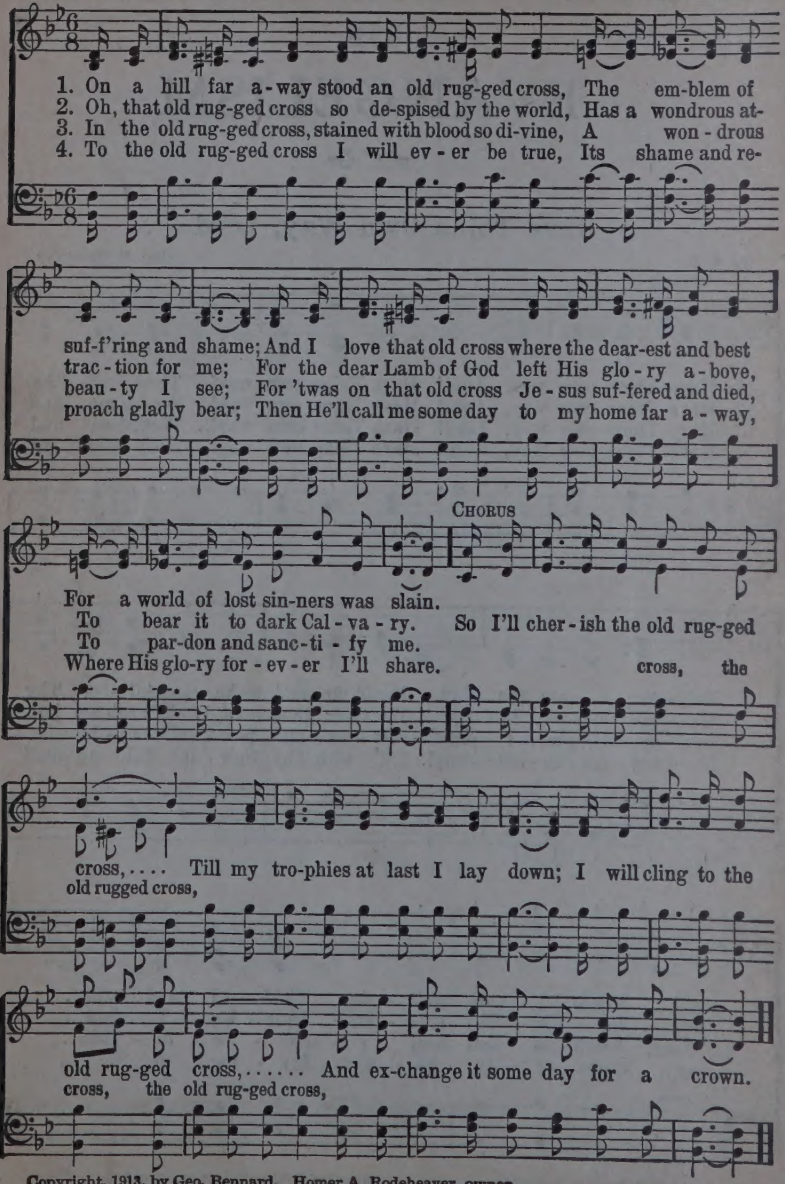
Slowly

1. Have Thine own way, Lord! Have Thine own way!.. Thou art the
2. Have Thine own way, Lord! Have Thine own way!.. Search me and
3. Have Thine own way, Lord! Have Thine own way!.. Wound-ed and
4. Have Thine own way, Lord! Have Thine own way!.. Hold o'er my
Pot - ter; I am the clay... Mould me and make me Aft - er Thy
try me, Mas-ter, to - day!... Whit - er than snow, Lord, Wash me just
wea - ry, Help me, I pray!. Pow - er—all pow - er—Sure - ly is
be - ing Ab - so - lute sway!. Fill with Thy Spir - it Till all shall
will,... While I am wait - ing, Yield - ed and still...
now,... As in Thy pres - ence Hum - bly I bow...
Thine! Touch me and heal me, Sav - ior di - vine!..
see.... Christ on - ly, al - ways, Liv - ing in me!....

Copyright, 1907, by Geo. C. Stebbins. Hope Publishing Company, owner

The Old Rugged Cross

Rev. G. B. — Rev. GEO. BENNARD


1. On a hill far a-way stood an old rug-ged cross, The em-blem of
2. Oh, that old rug-ged cross so de-spised by the world, Has a wondrous at-
3. In the old rug-ged cross, stained with blood so di-vine, A won-drous
4. To the old rug-ged cross I will ev-er be true, Its shame and re-
suf-f'ring and shame; And I love that old cross where the dear-est and best
trac-tion for me; For the dear Lamb of God left His glo-ry a-bove,
beau-ty I see; For 'twas on that old cross Je-sus suf-fered and died,
proach gladly bear; Then He'll call me some day to my home far a-way,
CHORUS
For a world of lost sin-ners was slain.
To bear it to dark Cal-va-ry. So I'll cher-ish the old rug-ged
To par-don and sanc-ti-fy me.
Where His glo-ry for-ev-er I'll share.
cross, the
cross, ... Till my tro-phies at last I lay down; I will cling to the
old rugged cross,
old rug-ged cross, ... And ex-change it some day for a crown.
cross, the old rug-ged cross,

Copyright, 1913, by Geo. Bennard. Homer A. Rodeheaver, owner

Love Lifted Me

JAMES ROWE — HOWARD E. SMITH

1. I was sink-ing deep in sin, Far from the peaceful shore, Ver-y deep-ly
2. All my heart to Him I give, Ev-er to Him I'll cling, In His bless-ed
3. Souls in dan-ger, look a-bove, Je-sus com-plete-ly saves; He will lift you
stained with-in, Sink-ing to rise no more; But the Mas-ter of the sea
pres-ence live, Ev-er His prais-es sing. Love so might-y and so true
by His love Out of the an-gry waves. He's the Mas-ter of the sea,
Heard my despairing cry, From the wa-ters lift-ed me, Now safe am I.
Mer-its my soul's best songs; Faith-ful, lov-ing serv-ice, too, To Him be-longs.
Bil-lows His will o-bey; He your Sav-ior wants to be—Be saved to-day.
CHORUS
Love lift-ed me!.... Love lift-ed me!.... When noth-ing
e-ven me! e-ven me!
1
2
else could help, Love lift-ed me. Love lift-ed me.

Copyright, 1912, by Charlie D. Tillman. Robert H. Coleman, owner

I Will Sing the Wondrous Story

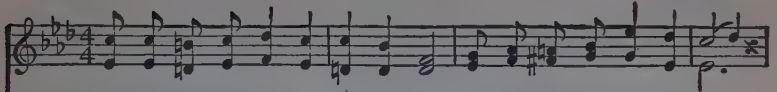
F. H. ROWLEY — PETER P. BILHORN

1. I will sing the won-drous sto - ry Of the Christ who died for me,
2. I was lost, but Je - sus found me, Found the sheep that went a - stray,
3. I was bruised, but Je - sus healed me; Faint was I from many a fall;
4. Days of dark-ness still come o'er me, Sor - row's paths I oft - en tread,
5. He will keep me till the riv - er Rolls its wa - ters at my feet;
How He left His home in glo - ry For the cross of Cal - va - ry.
Threw His lov - ing arms a-round me, Drew me back in - to His way.
Sight was gone, and fears possessed me, But He freed me from them all.
But the Sav - ior still is with me; By His hand I'm safe - ly led.
Then He'll bear me safe - ly o - ver, Where the loved ones I shall meet.
CHORUS
Yes, I'll sing . . . . . the won-drous sto - - - - ry Of the
Yes, I'll sing
the won-drous sto - ry
Christ . . . . who died for me, ... Sing it with . . . . the saints in
Of the Christ
who died for me,
Sing it with
glo - - - ry, Gath-ered by . . . . . the crys-tal sea. . . . . .
the saints in glo - ry,
Gath-ered by
the crys-tal sea.

Words and Music Copyrighted 1887 by Ira D. Sankey, Renewal 1914 by P. P. Bilhorn

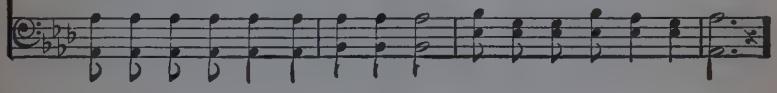
He Keeps Me Singing

L. B. B. L. B. BRIDGERS



1. There's within my heart a mel - o - dy Je - sus whis-pers sweet and low,
2. All my life was wrecked by sin and strife, Dis-cord filled my heart with pain,
3. Feast - ing on the rich - es of His grace, Resting 'neath His shelt'ring wing,
4. Tho' sometimes He leads thro' waters deep, Tri - als fall a - cross the way,
5. Soon He's com-ing back to wel-come me Far be - yond the star - ry sky;

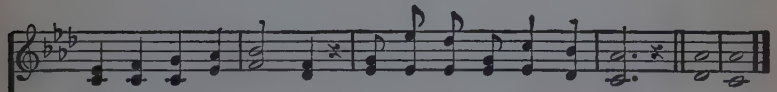
Fear not, I am with thee, peace, be still, In all of life's ebb and flow.
Je - sus swept across the broken strings, Stirred the slumb'ring chords again.
Al - ways look-ing on His smil - ing face, That is why I shout and sing.
Tho' sometimes the path seems rough and steep, See His footprints all the way.
I shall wing my flight to worlds un-known, I shall reign with Him on high.



CHORUS.

Je - sus, Je - sus, Je - sus,— Sweet - est name I know,

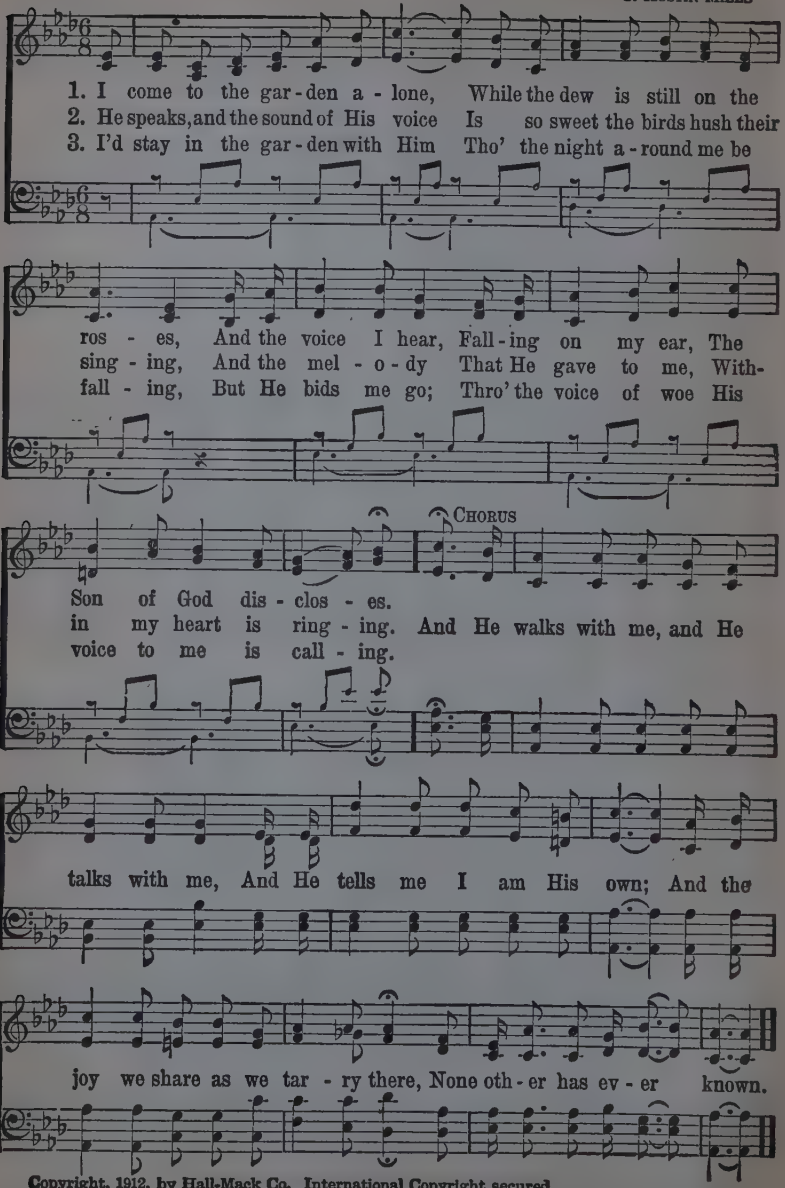
Fills my ev - 'ry long - ing, Keeps me sing-ing as I go. A-MEN.



Copyright, 1910, by L. B. Bridgers. Robert H. Coleman, owner

In The Garden

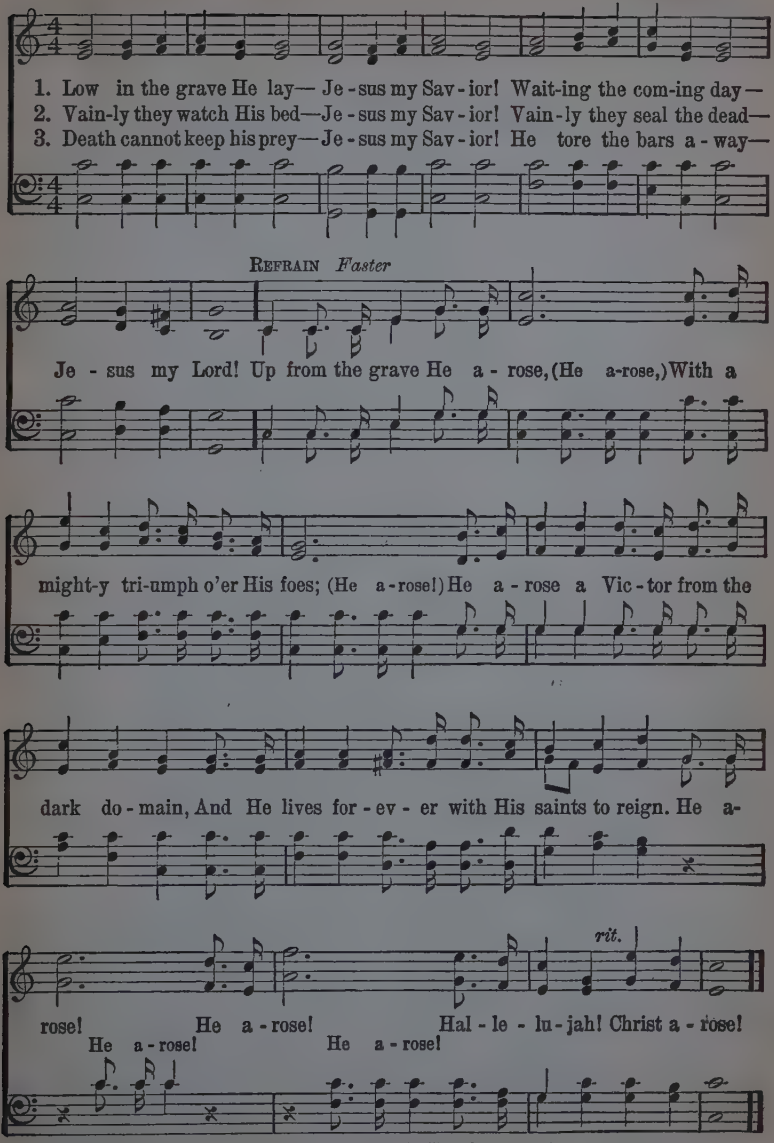
C. A. M. C. Austin Miles


1. I come to the gar - den a - lone, While the dew is still on the
2. He speaks, and the sound of His voice Is so sweet the birds hush their
3. I'd stay in the gar - den with Him Tho' the night a - round me be
ros - es, And the voice I hear, Fall - ing on my ear, The
sing - ing, And the mel - o - dy That He gave to me, With-
fall - ing, But He bids me go; Thro' the voice of woe His
Chorus
Son of God dis - clos - es.
in my heart is ring - ing. And He walks with me, and He
voice to me is call - ing.
talks with me, And He tells me I am His own; And the
joy we share as we tar - ry there, None oth - er has ev - er known.

Copyright, 1912, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright secured

Christ Arose

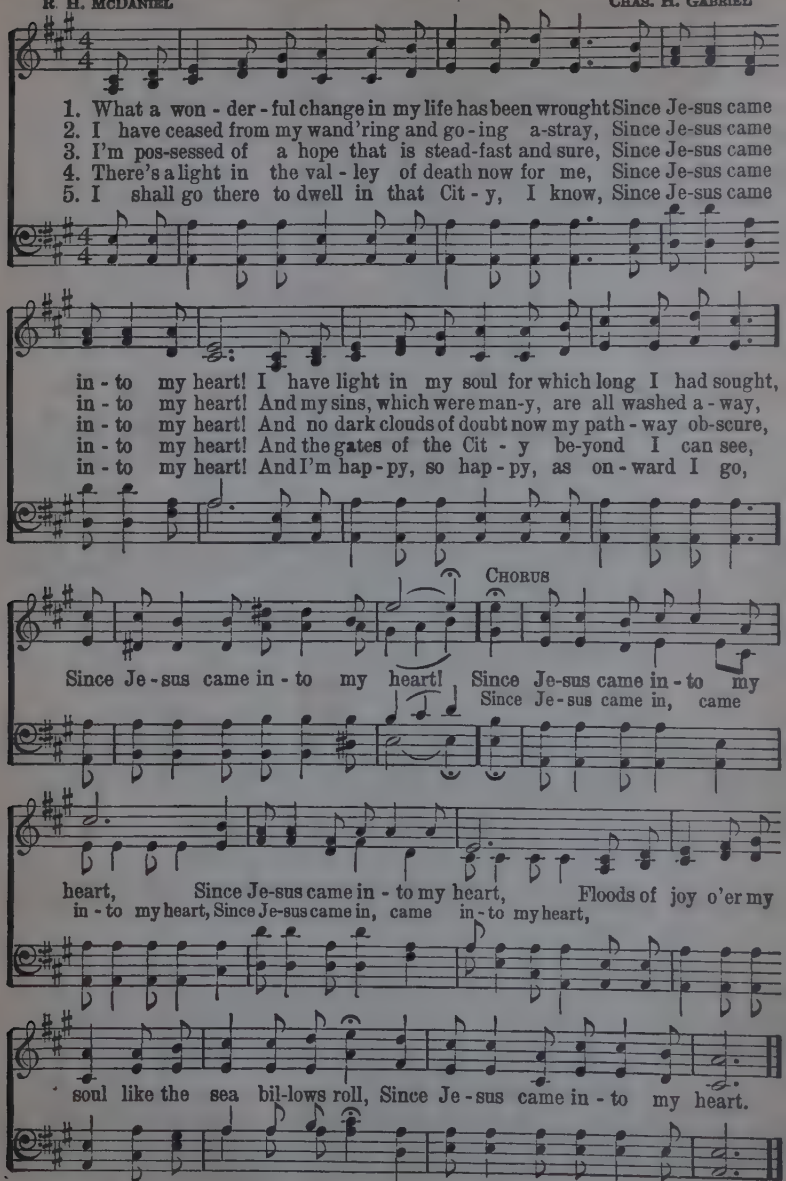
ROBERT LOWRY ROBERT LOWRY


1. Low in the grave He lay— Je - sus my Sav - ior! Wait-ing the com-ing day—
2. Vain-ly they watch His bed—Je - sus my Sav - ior! Vain-ly they seal the dead—
3. Death cannot keep his prey—Je - sus my Sav - ior! He tore the bars a - way—
REFRAIN Faster
Je - sus my Lord! Up from the grave He a - rose,(He a-rose,) With a
might-y tri-umph o'er His foes; (He a-rose!) He a - rose a Vic - tor from the
dark do - main, And He lives for - ev - er with His saints to reign. He a-
rit.
rose! He a - rose! Hal - le - lu - jah! Christ a - rose!
He a - rose! He a - rose!

Copyright, 1916, by Mary Runyon Lowry. Renewal. Used by permission

Since Jesus Came Into My Heart

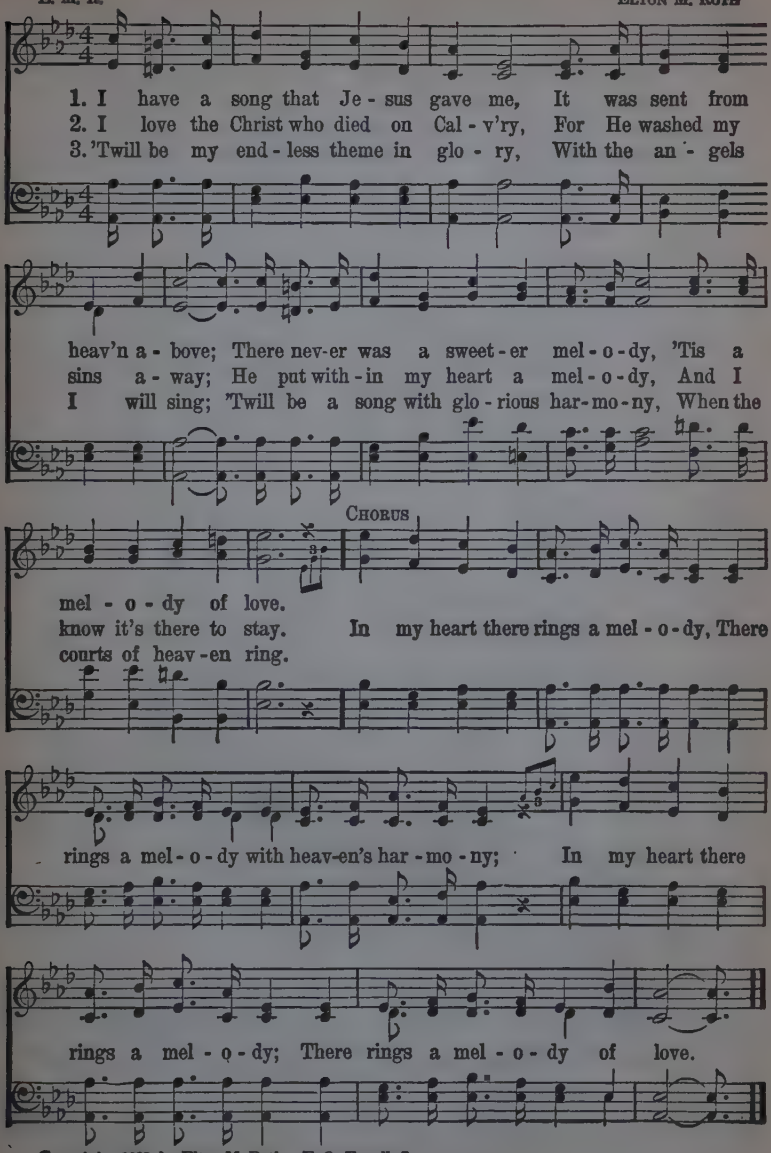
R. H. McDaniel — Chas. H. Gabriel


1. What a won - der - ful change in my life has been wrought Since Je-sus came
2. I have ceased from my wand'ring and go - ing a-stray, Since Je-sus came
3. I'm pos-sessed of a hope that is stead-fast and sure, Since Je-sus came
4. There's a light in the val - ley of death now for me, Since Je-sus came
5. I shall go there to dwell in that Cit - y, I know, Since Je-sus came
in - to my heart! I have light in my soul for which long I had sought,
in - to my heart! And my sins, which were man-y, are all washed a - way,
in - to my heart! And no dark clouds of doubt now my path - way ob-scure,
in - to my heart! And the gates of the Cit - y be-yond I can see,
in - to my heart! And I'm hap - py, so hap - py, as on - ward I go,
Chorus
Since Je - sus came in - to my heart! Since Je-sus came in - to my
Since Je - sus came in, came
heart, Since Je-sus came in - to my heart, Floods of joy o'er my
in - to my heart, Since Je-sus came in, came in - to my heart,
soul like the sea bil-lows roll, Since Je - sus came in - to my heart.

Copyright, 1914, by Chas. H. Gabriel. Homer A. Rodeheaver, owner

In My Heart There Rings a Melody

E. M. R. ELTON M. ROTH


1. I have a song that Je - sus gave me, It was sent from
2. I love the Christ who died on Cal - v'ry, For He washed my
3. 'Twill be my end - less theme in glo - ry, With the an - gels
heav'n a - bove; There nev-er was a sweet - er mel - o - dy, 'Tis a
sins a - way; He put with - in my heart a mel - o - dy, And I
I will sing; 'Twill be a song with glo - rious har - mo - ny, When the
CHORUS
mel - o - dy of love.
know it's there to stay. In my heart there rings a mel - o - dy, There
courts of heav - en ring.
rings a mel - o - dy with heav-en's har - mo - ny; In my heart there
rings a mel - o - dy; There rings a mel - o - dy of love.

Copyright, 1923, by Elton M. Roth. E. O. Excell, Jr., owner

Saved, Saved!

J. P. S. J. P. SCHOLFIELD

1. I've found a friend who is all to me,.... His
2. He saves me from ev-'ry sin and harm,. Se-
3. When poor and need - y and all a - lone,... In

love is ev - er true;..... I love to tell how He
cures my soul each day;..... I'm lean-ing strong on His
love He said to me,..... "Come un - to me and I'll

lift - ed me.... And what His grace can do for you...
might-y arm;.. I know He'll guide me all the way...
lead you home, To live with me e - ter - nal - ly."...

CHORUS.

Saved .... by His pow'r di-vine, Saved .... to new life sub-lime!
Saved by His pow'r, Saved to new life,

rit.

Life now is sweet and my joy is com-plete, For I'm Saved, saved, saved!

Copyright, 1911, by Robert H. Coleman

I Walk With the King

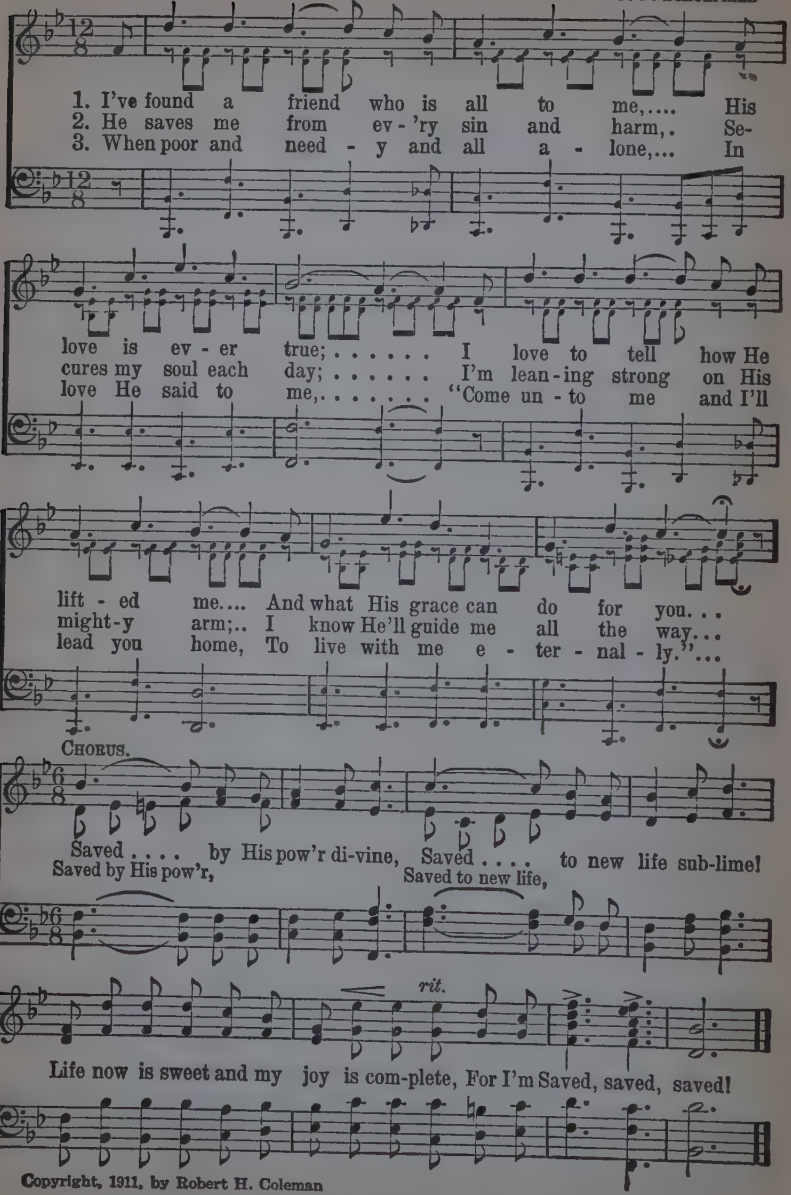
JAMES ROWE B. D. ACKLEY

1. In sor - row I wan-dered, my spir - it op - prest, But now I am
2. For years in the fet - ters of sin I was bound, The world could not
3. O soul near de - spair in the low-lands of strife, Look up and let
hap - py—se - cure - ly I rest; From morn - ing till eve - ning glad
help me—no com - fort I found; But now like the birds and the
Je - sus come in - to your life; The joy of sal - va - tion to
car - ols I sing, And this is the rea - son—I walk with the King.
sunbeams of spring, I'm free and re - joic - ing—I walk with the King.
you He would bring—Come in - to the sun - light and walk with the King.
CHORUS
I walk with the King, hal-le - lu - jah! I walk with the King, praise His name!
No lon-ger I roam, my soul fa - ces home, I walk and I talk with the King.

Copyright, 1915, by Homer A. Rodeheaver. International Copyright secured

Saved, Saved!

J. P. S. J. P. SCHOLFIELD


1. I've found a friend who is all to me,.... His
2. He saves me from ev-'ry sin and harm,. Se-
3. When poor and need - y and all a - lone,... In
love is ev - er true;..... I love to tell how He
cures my soul each day;..... I'm lean-ing strong on His
love He said to me,..... "Come un - to me and I'll
lift - ed me.... And what His grace can do for you...
might-y arm;.. I know He'll guide me all the way...
lead you home, To live with me e - ter - nal - ly."...
CHORUS.
Saved .... by His pow'r di-vine, Saved .... to new life sub-lime!
Saved by His pow'r,
Saved to new life,
rit.
Life now is sweet and my joy is com-plete, For I'm Saved, saved, saved!

Copyright, 1911, by Robert H. Coleman

I Walk With the King

JAMES ROWE — B. D. ACKLEY

1. In sor - row I wan-dered, my spir - it op - prest, But now I am hap - py—se - cure - ly I rest; From morn - ing till eve - ning glad car - ols I sing, And this is the rea - son—I walk with the King.
2. For years in the fet - ters of sin I was bound, The world could not help me—no com - fort I found; But now like the birds and the sunbeams of spring, I'm free and re - joic - ing—I walk with the King.
3. O soul near de - spair in the low-lands of strife, Look up and let Je - sus come in - to your life; The joy of sal - va - tion to you He would bring—Come in - to the sun - light and walk with the King.

CHORUS

I walk with the King, hal-le - lu - jah! I walk with the King, praise His name!
No lon-ger I roam, my soul fa - ces home, I walk and I talk with the King.

Copyright, 1915, by Homer A. Rodeheaver. International Copyright secured

Sweeter As the Years Go By

Mrs. C. H. M. Mrs. C. H. Morris

1. Of Je - sus' love that sought me, When I was lost in sin; Of wondrous
2. He trod in old Ju - de - a Life's pathway long a - go; The peo - ple
3. 'Twas wondrous love which led Him For us to suf - fer loss—To bear with-

grace that brought me Back to His fold a - gain; Of heights and depths of
thronged a-bout Him, His sav - ing grace to know; He healed the bro - ken-
out a mur-mur, The an - guish of the cross; With saints redeemed in

mer - cy, Far deep - er than the sea, And high-er than the heav-ens, My
heart-ed, And caused the blind to see; And still His great heart yearneth In
glo - ry, Let us our voi - ces raise, Till heav'n and earth re - ech - o With

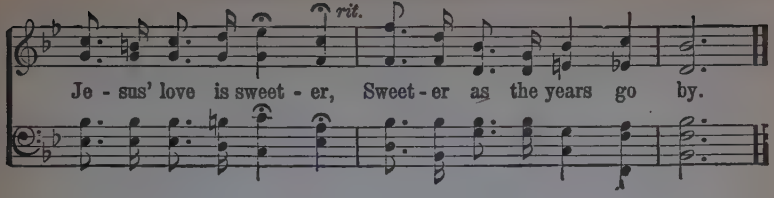
Chorus

theme shall ev - er be. Sweet-er as the years go by,.....
love for e - ven me.
our Re-deem-er's praise. Sweet - er as the years go by, 'Tis

Sweet - er as the years go by; Rich-er, full - er, deep - er,
sweet - er as the years go by;

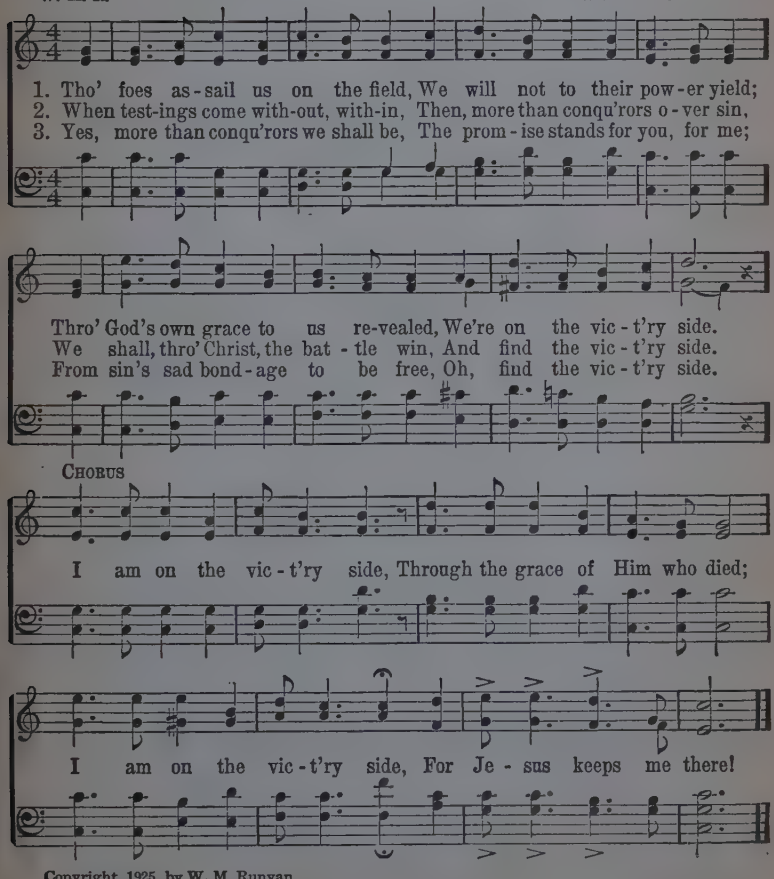
Copyright, 1912, by Chas. H. Gabriel. Homer A. Rodeheaver, owner

Sweeter As the Years Go By



15 The Victory Side

W. M. R. WILLIAM M. RUNYAN


1. Tho' foes as - sail us on the field, We will not to their pow - er yield;
2. When test-ings come with-out, with-in, Then, more than conqu'rors o - ver sin,
3. Yes, more than conqu'rors we shall be, The prom - ise stands for you, for me;
Thro' God's own grace to us re-vealed, We're on the vic - t'ry side.
We shall, thro' Christ, the bat - tle win, And find the vic - t'ry side.
From sin's sad bond - age to be free, Oh, find the vic - t'ry side.
CHORUS
I am on the vic - t'ry side, Through the grace of Him who died;
I am on the vic - t'ry side, For Je - sus keeps me there!

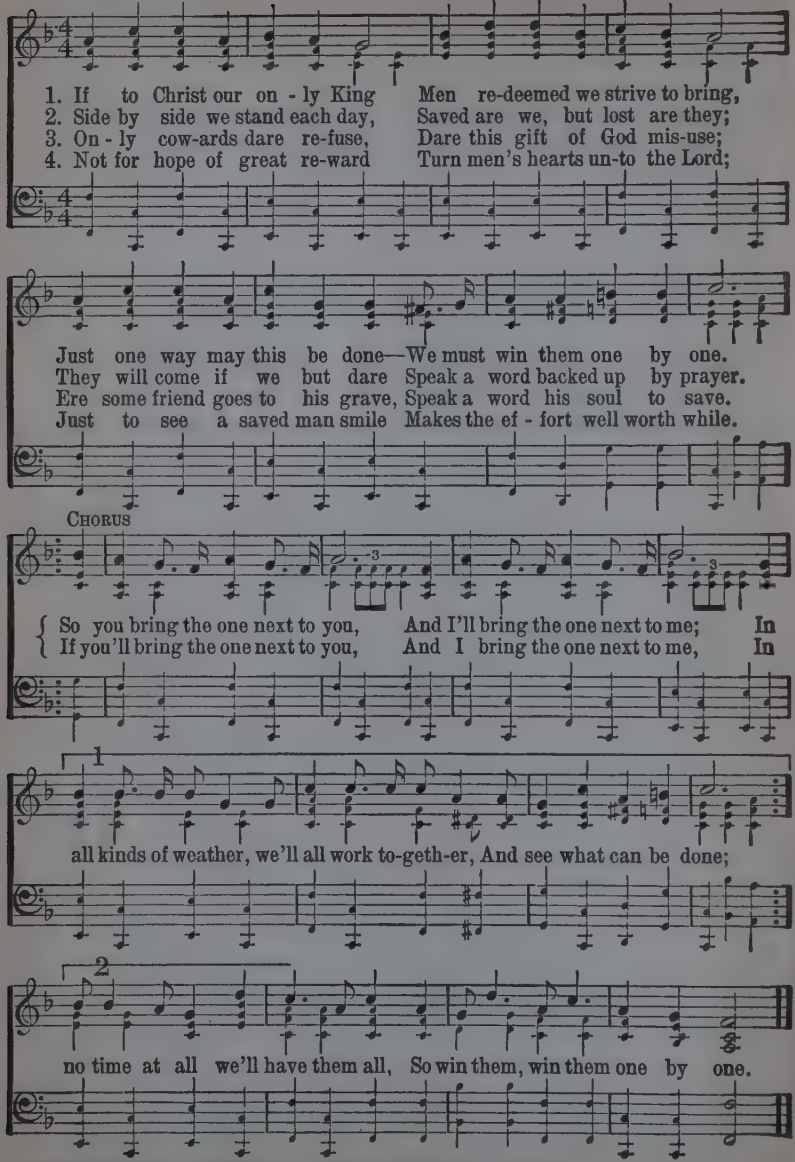
Copyright, 1925, by W. M. Runyan

Win Them One by One

C. A. M.

C. Austin Miles

In march time


1. If to Christ our on - ly King Men re-deemed we strive to bring,
2. Side by side we stand each day, Saved are we, but lost are they;
3. On - ly cow-ards dare re-fuse, Dare this gift of God mis-use;
4. Not for hope of great re-ward Turn men's hearts un-to the Lord;
Just one way may this be done—We must win them one by one.
They will come if we but dare Speak a word backed up by prayer.
Ere some friend goes to his grave, Speak a word his soul to save.
Just to see a saved man smile Makes the ef - fort well worth while.
Chorus
So you bring the one next to you, And I'll bring the one next to me; In
If you'll bring the one next to you, And I bring the one next to me, In
1
all kinds of weather, we'll all work to-geth-er, And see what can be done;
2
no time at all we'll have them all, So win them, win them one by one.

Copyright, 1915, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright secured

Sail On!

C. H. G.

Chas. H. Gabriel

Solo and Chorus

1. Up - on a wide and storm-y sea, Thou'rt sail - ing to e - ter - ni - ty.
2. Art far from shore, and weary-worn—The sky o'er-cast, thy can-vas torn?
3. Do com-rades trem-ble and re-fuse To fur - ther dare the taunting hues?
4. Do snarl-ing waves thy craft as-sail? Art pow'r-less, drift-ing with the gale?

ad lib.

And thy great Ad-m'ral or-ders thee:—"Sail on! sail on! sail on!"
Hark ye! a voice to thee is borne:—"Sail on! sail on! sail on!"
No oth - er course is thine to choose, Sail on! sail on! sail on!
Take heart! God's word shall nev-er fail! Sail on! sail on! sail on!

Chorus

Sail on! sail on! the storms will soon be past, The dark - ness will not al - ways last; Sail on! sail on! sail on! . . . . . God lives and He commands: "Sail on! sail on!" . . . . . sail on! sail on! sail on! sail on!

sail on! sail on!

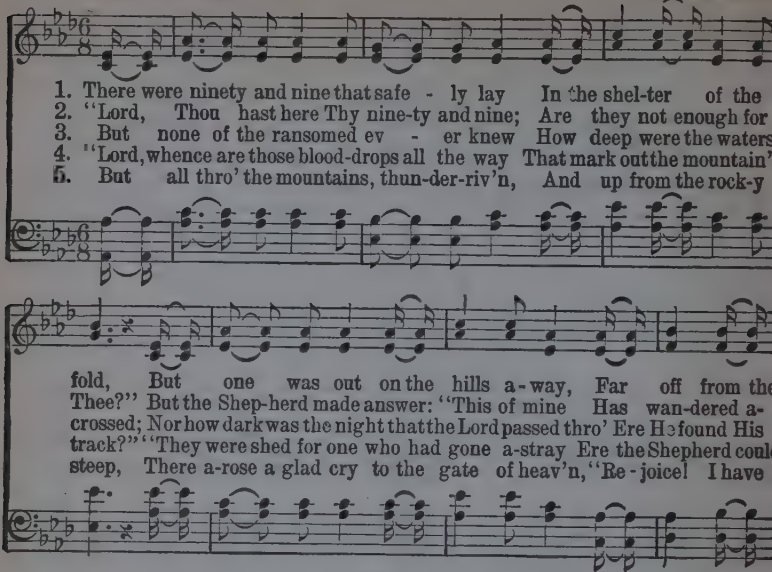
rit e dim. *pp*

* May close here.

Copyright, 1908, by Chas. H. Gabriel. New arrangement Copyright 1918, by Homer A. Rodeheaver
International Copyright secured

The Ninety and Nine

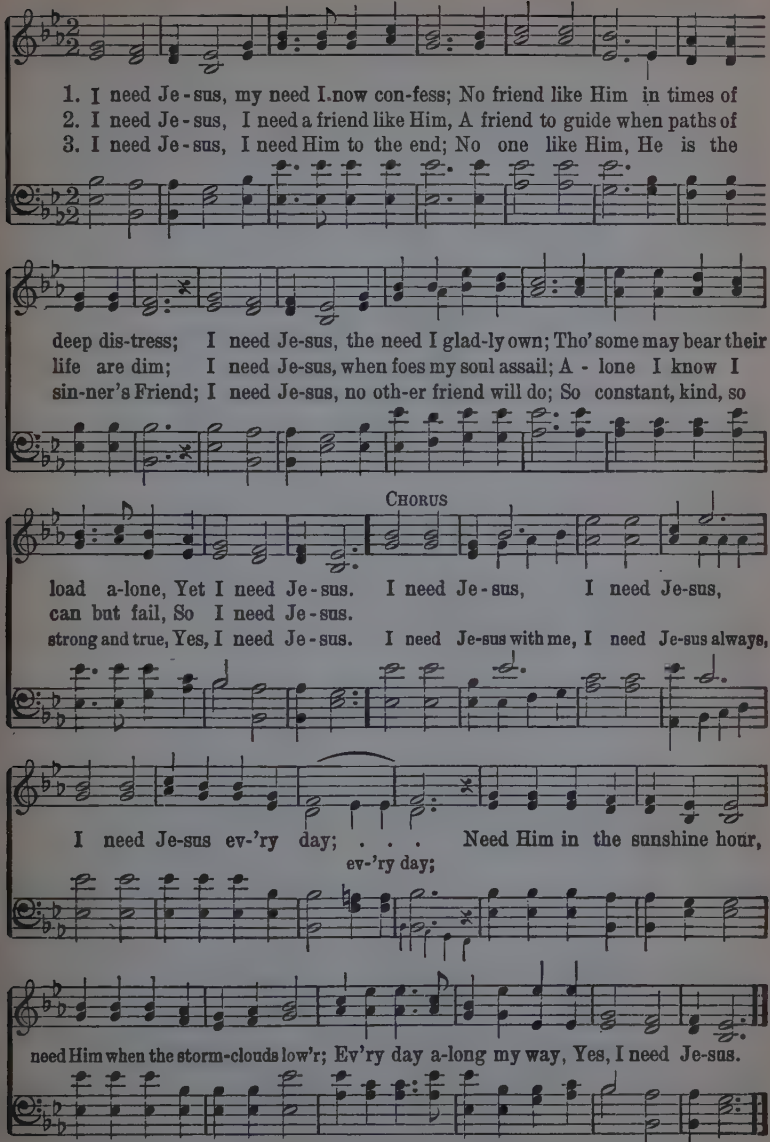
ELIZABETH C. CLEPHANE — IRA D. SANKEY


1. There were ninety and nine that safe - ly lay In the shel-ter of the
2. "Lord, Thou hast here Thy nine-ty and nine; Are they not enough for
3. But none of the ransomed ev - er knew How deep were the waters
4. "Lord, whence are those blood-drops all the way That mark out the mountain'
5. But all thro' the mountains, thun-der-riv'n, And up from the rock-y
fold, But one was out on the hills a-way, Far off from the
Thee?" But the Shep-herd made answer: "This of mine Has wan-dered a-
crossed; Nor how dark was the night that the Lord passed thro' Ere He found His
track?" "They were shed for one who had gone a-stray Ere the Shepherd could
steep, There a-rose a glad cry to the gate of heav'n, "Re - joice! I have
rit.
gates of gold— A - way on the moun - tains wild and bare, A-
way from me, And al - tho' the road be rough and steep, I
sheep that was lost. Out in the des - ert He heard its cry—
bring him back." "Lord, whence are Thy hands so rent and torn?" "They're
found my sheep!" And the an - gels ech-oed a - round the throne, "Re-
way from the ten-der Shepherd's care, A-way from the ten - der Shep-herd's care
go to the des-ert to find my sheep, I go to the des-ert to find my sheep."
Sick and helpless, and ready to die; Sick and helpless, and ready to die.
pierced to - night by many a thorn; They're pierced to-night by man-y a thorn."
joice, for the Lord brings back His own! Re-joice, for the Lord brings back His own."

Copyright, 1904, by Ira D. Sankey. Renewal. Biglow & Main Co., owner

I Need Jesus

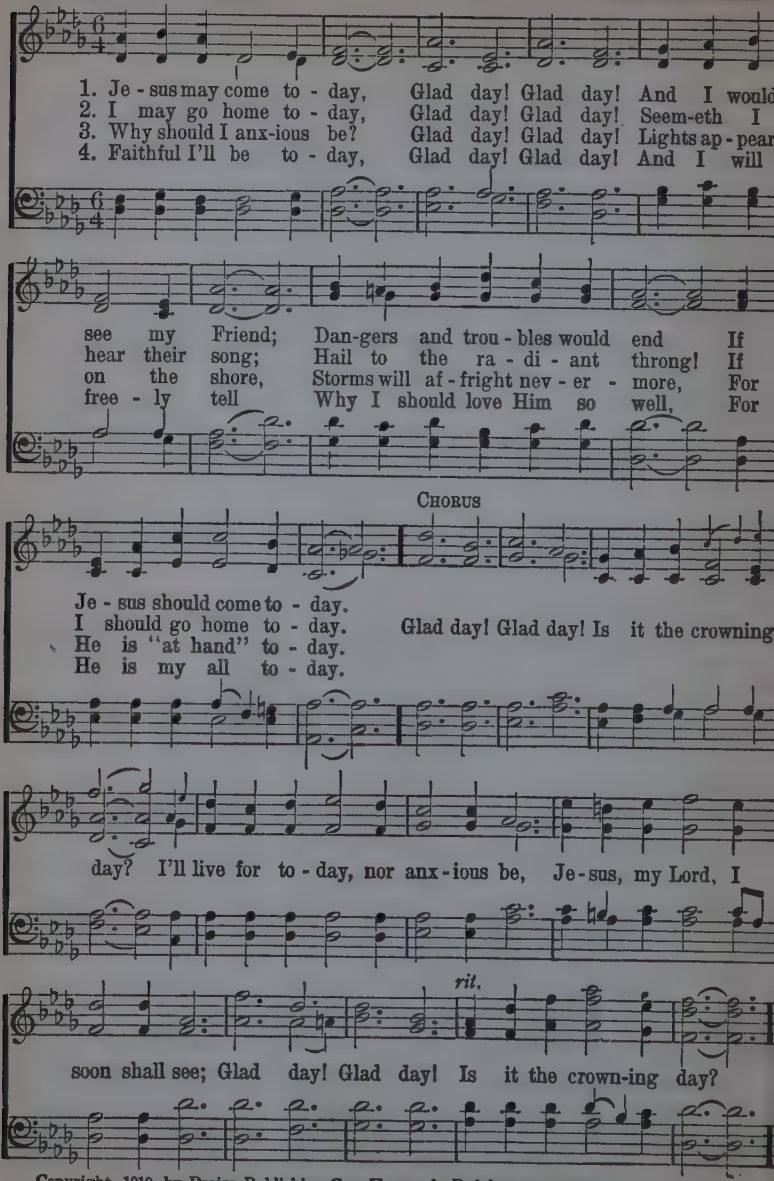
GEORGE O. WEBSTER CHAS. H. GABRIEL


1. I need Je - sus, my need I now con-fess; No friend like Him in times of
2. I need Je - sus, I need a friend like Him, A friend to guide when paths of
3. I need Je - sus, I need Him to the end; No one like Him, He is the
deep dis-tress; I need Je-sus, the need I glad-ly own; Tho' some may bear their
life are dim; I need Je-sus, when foes my soul assail; A - lone I know I
sin-ner's Friend; I need Je-sus, no oth-er friend will do; So constant, kind, so
CHORUS
load a-lone, Yet I need Je - sus. I need Je - sus, I need Je-sus,
can but fail, So I need Je - sus.
strong and true, Yes, I need Je - sus. I need Je-sus with me, I need Je-sus always,
I need Je-sus ev-'ry day; . . . Need Him in the sunshine hour,
ev-'ry day;
need Him when the storm-clouds low'r; Ev'ry day a-long my way, Yes, I need Je-sus.

Copyright, 1924, by Homer A. Rodeheaver. International Copyright secured

Is It the Crowning Day?

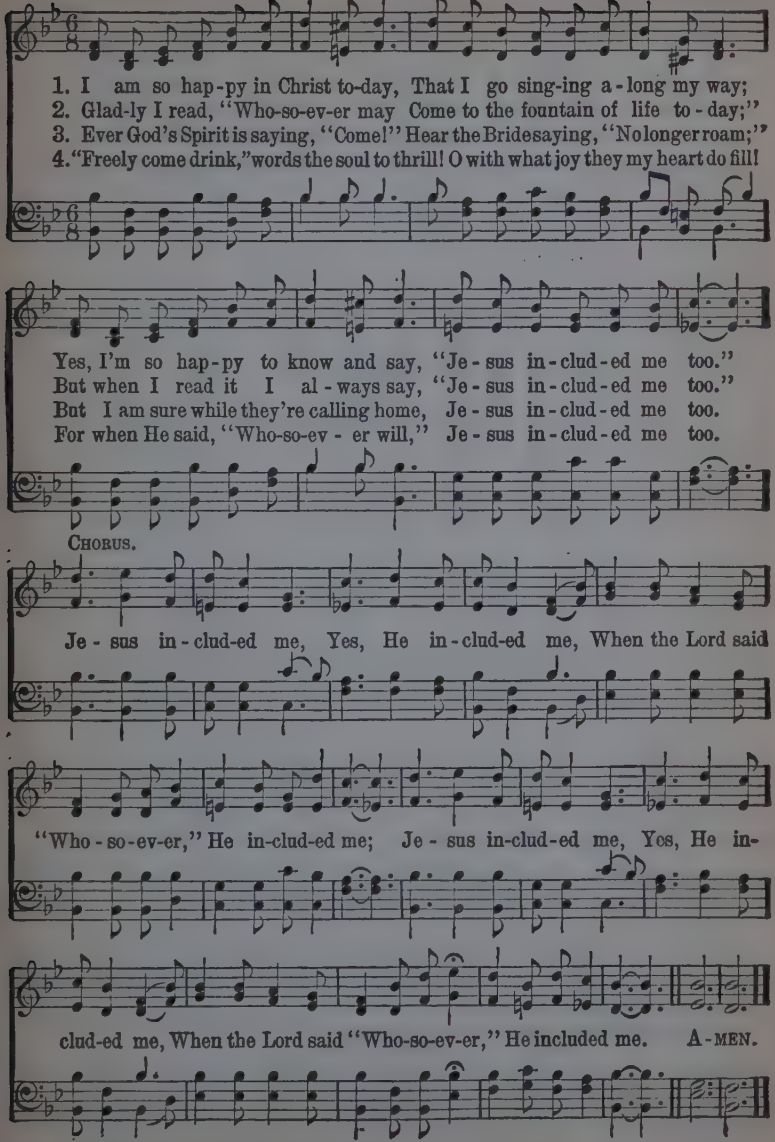
GEORGE WALKER WHITCOMB — CHARLES H. MARSH


1. Je - sus may come to - day, Glad day! Glad day! And I would
2. I may go home to - day, Glad day! Glad day! Seem-eth I
3. Why should I anx-ious be? Glad day! Glad day! Lights ap - pear
4. Faithful I'll be to - day, Glad day! Glad day! And I will
see my Friend; Dan-gers and trou - bles would end If
hear their song; Hail to the ra - di - ant throng! If
on the shore, Storms will af - fright nev - er - more, For
free - ly tell Why I should love Him so well, For
CHORUS
Je - sus should come to - day.
I should go home to - day.
He is "at hand" to - day.
He is my all to - day.
Glad day! Glad day! Is it the crowning
day? I'll live for to - day, nor anx - ious be, Je - sus, my Lord, I
rit.
soon shall see; Glad day! Glad day! Is it the crown-ing day?

Copyright, 1910, by Praise Publishing Co. Homer A. Rodeheaver, owner

He Included Me

REV. J. OATMAN, JR. HAMP SEWELL.


1. I am so hap-py in Christ to-day, That I go sing-ing a-long my way;
2. Glad-ly I read, "Who-so-ev-er may Come to the fountain of life to-day;"
3. Ever God's Spirit is saying, "Come!" Hear the Bride saying, "No longer roam;"
4. "Freely come drink," words the soul to thrill! O with what joy they my heart do fill!
Yes, I'm so hap-py to know and say, "Je-sus in-clud-ed me too."
But when I read it I al-ways say, "Je-sus in-clud-ed me too."
But I am sure while they're calling home, Je-sus in-clud-ed me too.
For when He said, "Who-so-ev-er will," Je-sus in-clud-ed me too.
CHORUS.
Je-sus in-clud-ed me, Yes, He in-clud-ed me, When the Lord said
"Who-so-ev-er," He in-clud-ed me; Je-sus in-clud-ed me, Yes, He in-
clud-ed me, When the Lord said "Who-so-ev-er," He included me. A-MEN.

Copyright, 1914, by Hamp Sewell. E. O. Excell, owner

If Jesus Goes With Me

C. A. M. C. Austin Miles

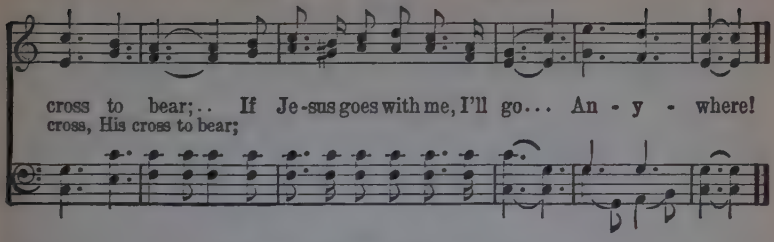
1. It may be in the val-ley, where countless dangers hide; It may be in the sun-shine that I, in peace, a-bide; But this one thing I know—if it be dark or fair, If Je-sus is with me, I'll go an-y-where!
2. It may be I must car-ry the bless-ed word of life A-cross the burning des-erts to those in sin-ful strife; And tho' it be my lot to bear my col-ors there, If Je-sus goes with me, I'll go an-y-where!
3. But if it be my por-tion to bear my cross at home, While others bear their bur-dens be-yond the bil-low's foam, I'll prove my faith in Him—con-fess His judgments fair, And, if He stays with me, I'll stay an-y-where!
4. It is not mine to ques-tion the judg-ments of my Lord, It is but mine to fol-low the lead-ings of His Word; But if to go or stay, or wheth-er here or there, I'll be, with my Sav-ior, Con-tent an-y-where!

Chorus

If Je-sus goes with me, I'll go.... An-y-where! 'Tis heaven to me, Wher-e'er I may be, If He is there! I count it a priv-i-lege here.. His cross, His

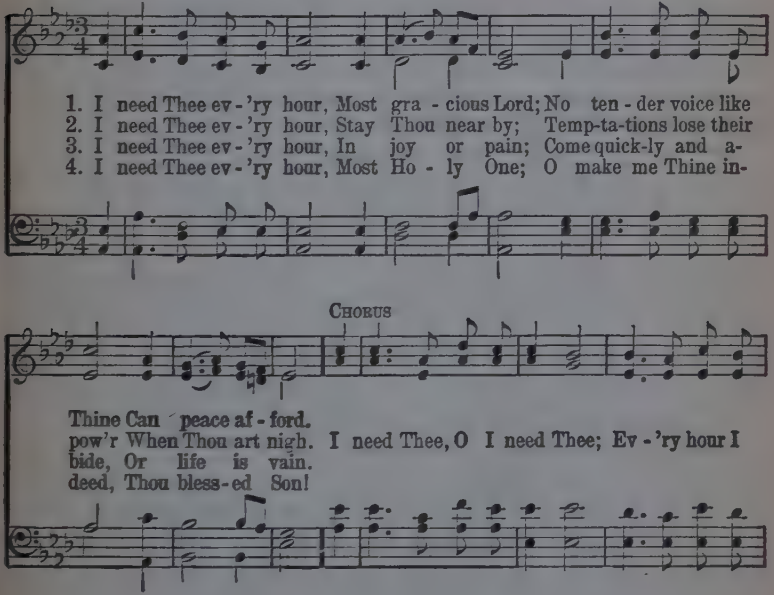
Copyright, 1908, by Hall-Mack Co.

If Jesus Goes With Me



23 I Need Thee Every Hour

Mrs. ANNIE S. HAWKS — Rev. ROBERT LOWRY


1. I need Thee ev-'ry hour, Most gra - cious Lord; No ten - der voice like
2. I need Thee ev-'ry hour, Stay Thou near by; Temp-ta-tions lose their
3. I need Thee ev-'ry hour, In joy or pain; Come quick-ly and a-
4. I need Thee ev-'ry hour, Most Ho - ly One; O make me Thine in-
CHORUS
Thine Can peace af - ford.
pow'r When Thou art nigh. I need Thee, O I need Thee; Ev-'ry hour I
bide, Or life is vain.
deed, Thou bless-ed Son!
need Thee! O bless me now, my Sav - ior, I come to Thee!

Copyright, 1914, by Mary Runyon Lowry. Renewal. Used by permission

As a Volunteer

W. S. BROWN — CHAS. H. GABRIEL

1. A call for loy-al sol-diers Comes to one and all; Sol-diers for the con-flict,
2. Yes, Jesus calls for soldiers Who are filled with pow'r, Soldiers who will serve Him
3. He calls you, for He loves you With a heart most kind, He whose heart was broken,
4. And when the war is o-ver, And the vic-t'ry won, When the true and faith-ful
Will you heed the call! Will you an-swer quick-ly, With a read-y cheer,
Ev-'ry day and hour; He will not for-sake you, He is ev-er near;
Bro-ken for man-kind; Now, just now He calls you, Calls in ac-cents clear,
Gath-er one by one, He will crown with glo-ry All who there ap-pear;
CHORUS.
Will you be en-list-ed As a vol-un-teer? A vol-un-teer for Je-sus, A sol-dier
true! Oth-ers have enlisted, Why not you? Je-sus is the Cap-tain,
O why not?
We will nev-er fear; Will you be en-list-ed As a vol-un-teer? A-MEN.

Copyright, 1907, by Chas. H. Gabriel. E. O. Excell, owner

Since I Have Been Redeemed

E. O E. E. O. Excell

1. I have a song I love to sing, Since I have been re - deemed,
2. I have a Christ that sat - is - fies, Since I have been re - deemed,
3. I have a Wit - ness bright and clear, Since I have been re - deemed,
4. I have a joy I can't ex - press, Since I have been re - deemed,
5. I have a home pre-pared for me, Since I have been re - deemed,
Of my Re - deem-er, Sav - ior, King, Since I have been re - deemed.
To do His will my high - est prize, Since I have been re - deemed.
Dis - pel - ling ev - 'ry doubt and fear, Since I have been re - deemed.
All thro' His blood and right-eous-ness, Since I have been re - deemed.
Where I shall dwell e - ter - nal - ly, Since I have been re - deemed.
Chorus.
Since I . . . . have been re-deemed, Since I have been re-
Since I have been redeemed, Since I have been redeemed,
_deemed, I_will glo - ry in His name; Since I . . . . . have been re-
Since I have been redeemed, Since
deemed, I will glo - ry in my Sav - ior's name. A - men.
I have been re-deemed,

Copyright, 1912, by E. O. Excell. Renewal

26 Where the Gates Swing Outward Never

C. H. G. CHAS. H. GABRIEL

1. Just a few more days to be filled with praise, And to tell the
old, old sto - ry; Then, when twi - light falls, and my Sav - ior calls,
I shall go to Him in glo - ry.
star - ry crown, Where the gates swing out-ward nev - er; At His feet I'll
lay ev - 'ry bur-den down, And with Je - sus reign for - ev - er.
2. Just a few more years with their toil and tears, And the jour - ney
will be end - ed; Then I'll be with Him, where the tide of time
With e - ter - ni - ty is blend - ed. I'll ex-change my cross for a
3. Tho' the hills be steep and the val - leys deep, With no flow'rs my
way a - dorn - ing; Tho' the night be lone and my rest a stone,
Joy a - waits me in the morn - ing.
4. What a joy 'twill be when I wake to see Him for whom my
heart is burn - ing! Nev - er - more to sigh, nev - er - more to die—
For that day my heart is yearn - ing.
CHORUS

Copyright, 1920, by Homer A. Rodeheaver. International Copyright secured

He Lives On High

Words by
B. B. McKINNEY

Arr. by B. B. McKINNEY
From Hawaiian Folk Song

1. Christ the Sav - ior came from heaven's glo - ry, To re-deem the
2. He a - rose from death and all its sor - row, To dwell in that
3. Wea - ry soul, to Je - sus come con-fess - ing, Re-demp-tion from
lost from sin and shame; On His brow He wore the thorn-crown
land of joy and love; He is com - ing back some glad to-
sin He of - fers thee; Look to Je - sus and re-ceive a
go - ry, And up - on Cal - va - ry He took my blame.
mor - row, And He'll take all His children home a - bove.
bless - ing, There is life, there is joy and vic - to - ry.
CHORUS
He lives on high, He lives on high, Tri-um-phant o - ver sin and all its
stain; He lives on high, He lives on high, Some day He's com-ing a - gain.

Arr. Copyright, 1921, by Robert H. Coleman

Dwelling in Beulah Land

C. A. M. C. Austin Miles

1. Far a-way the noise of strife up-on my ear is fall-ing, Then I know the
2. Far be-low the storm of doubt up-on the world is beat-ing, Sons of men in
3. Let the storm-y breez-es blow, their cry can-not a-larm me; I am safe-ly
4. Viewing here the works of God, I sink in con-tem-pla-tion, Hearing now His

sins of earth be-set on ev-'ry hand: Doubt and fear and things of earth in
bat-tle long the en-e-my with-stand: Safe am I with-in the cas-tle
sheltered here, pro-tect-ed by God's hand: Here the sun is al-ways shin-ing,
bless-ed voice, I see the way He planned: Dwell-ing in the Spir-it, here I

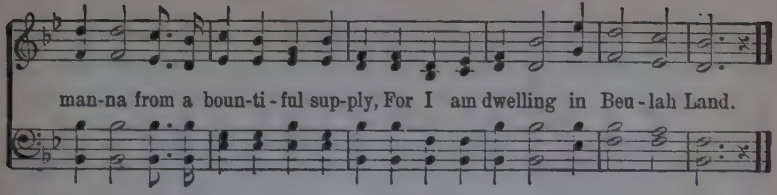
vain to me are call-ing, None of these shall move me from Beu-lah Land.
of God's word re-treat-ing, Nothing then can reach me—'tis Beu-lah Land.
here there's naught can harm me, I am safe for-ev-er in Beu-lah Land.
learn of full sal-va-tion, Glad-ly will I tar-ry in Beu-lah Land.

Chorus

I'm liv-ing on the moun-tain, un-der-neath a cloud-less sky, I'm
Praise God!
drink-ing at the foun-tain that never shall run dry; O yes! I'm feasting on the

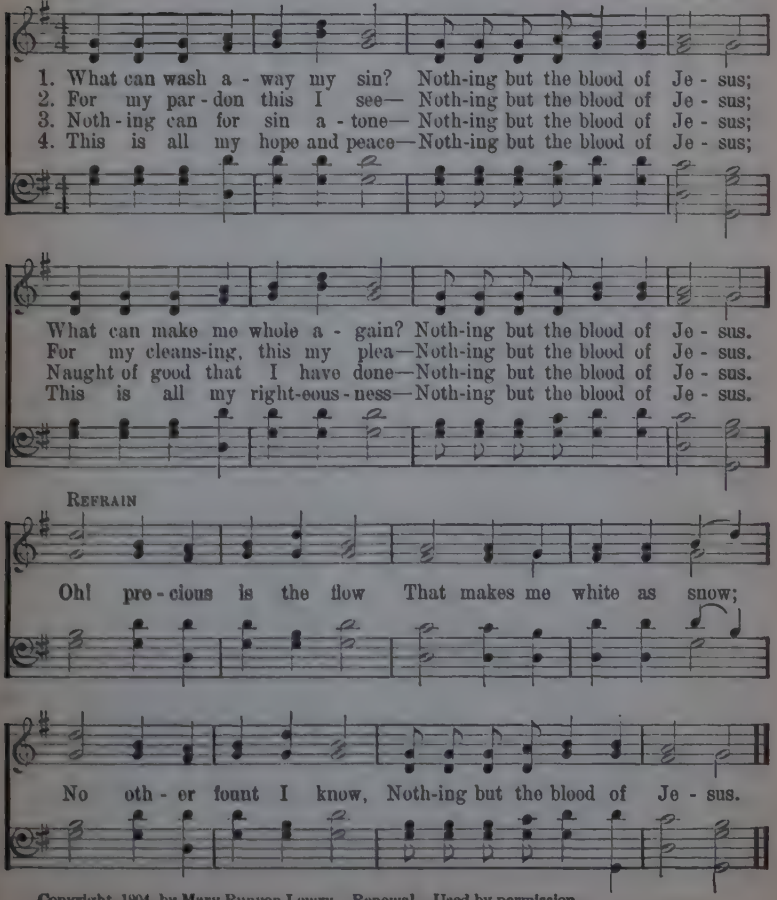
Copyright, 1911, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright secured

Dwelling In Beulah Land



29 Nothing But the Blood

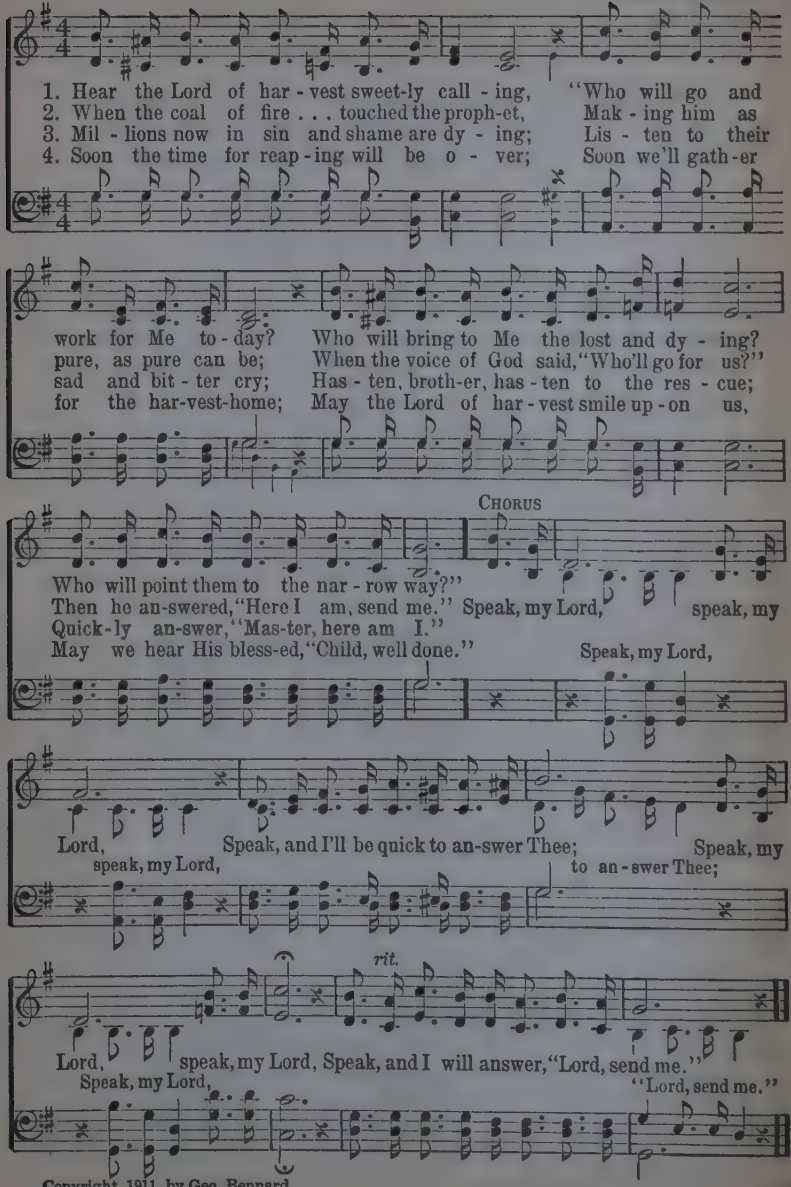
R. L. ROBERT LOWRY


1. What can wash a-way my sin? Noth-ing but the blood of Je-sus;
2. For my par-don this I see— Noth-ing but the blood of Je-sus;
3. Noth-ing can for sin a-tone— Noth-ing but the blood of Je-sus;
4. This is all my hope and peace—Noth-ing but the blood of Je-sus;
What can make me whole a-gain? Noth-ing but the blood of Je-sus.
For my cleans-ing, this my plea—Noth-ing but the blood of Je-sus.
Naught of good that I have done—Noth-ing but the blood of Je-sus.
This is all my right-eous-ness—Noth-ing but the blood of Je-sus.
REFRAIN
Oh! pre-cious is the flow That makes me white as snow;
No oth-er fount I know, Noth-ing but the blood of Je-sus.

Copyright, 1904, by Mary Runyon Lowry. Renewal. Used by permission

Speak, My Lord

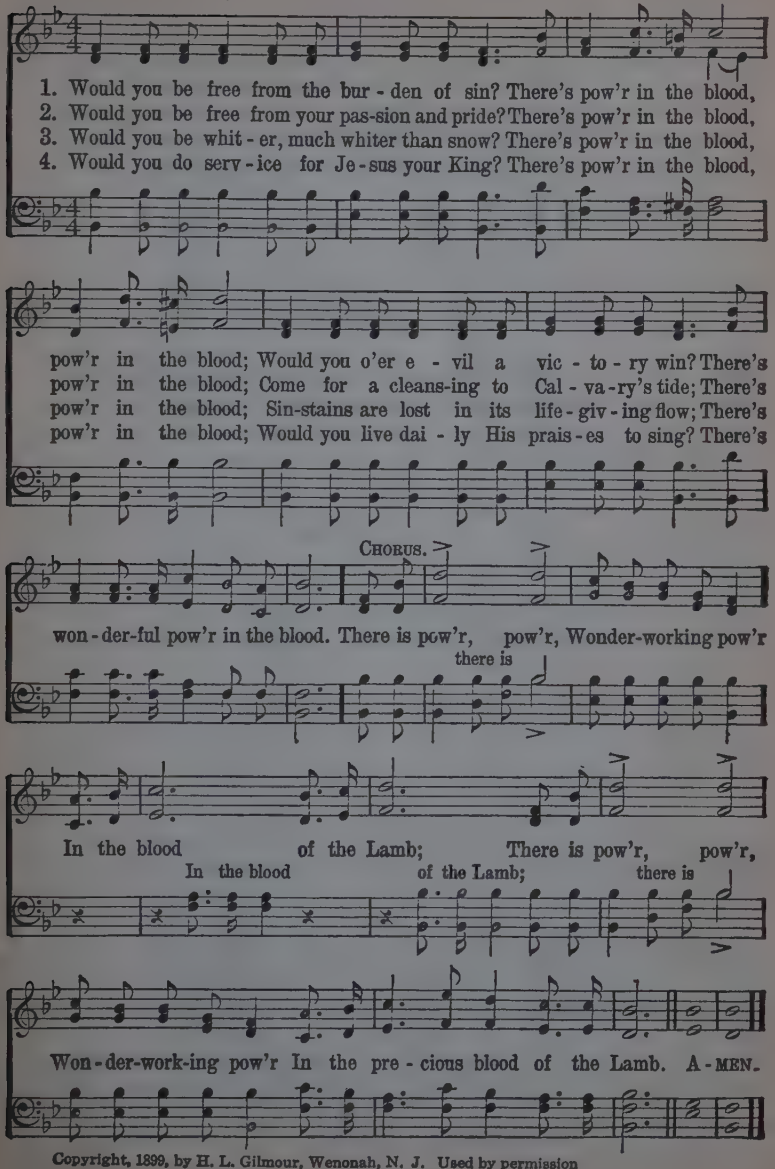
G. B. GEORGE BENNARD


1. Hear the Lord of har - vest sweet-ly call - ing, "Who will go and
2. When the coal of fire . . . touched the proph-et, Mak - ing him as
3. Mil - lions now in sin and shame are dy - ing; Lis - ten to their
4. Soon the time for reap - ing will be o - ver; Soon we'll gath - er
work for Me to - day? Who will bring to Me the lost and dy - ing?
pure, as pure can be; When the voice of God said, "Who'll go for us?"
sad and bit - ter cry; Has - ten, broth-er, has - ten to the res - cue;
for the har-vest-home; May the Lord of har - vest smile up - on us,
CHORUS
Who will point them to the nar - row way?"
Then he an-swered, "Here I am, send me." Speak, my Lord, speak, my
Quick - ly an-swer, "Mas-ter, here am I."
May we hear His bless-ed, "Child, well done."
Speak, my Lord,
Lord, Speak, and I'll be quick to an-swer Thee; Speak, my
speak, my Lord, to an - swer Thee;
rit.
Lord, speak, my Lord, Speak, and I will answer, "Lord, send me."
Speak, my Lord, "Lord, send me."

Copyright, 1911, by Geo. Bennard

31 There is Power in the Blood

L. E. J. L. E. JONES

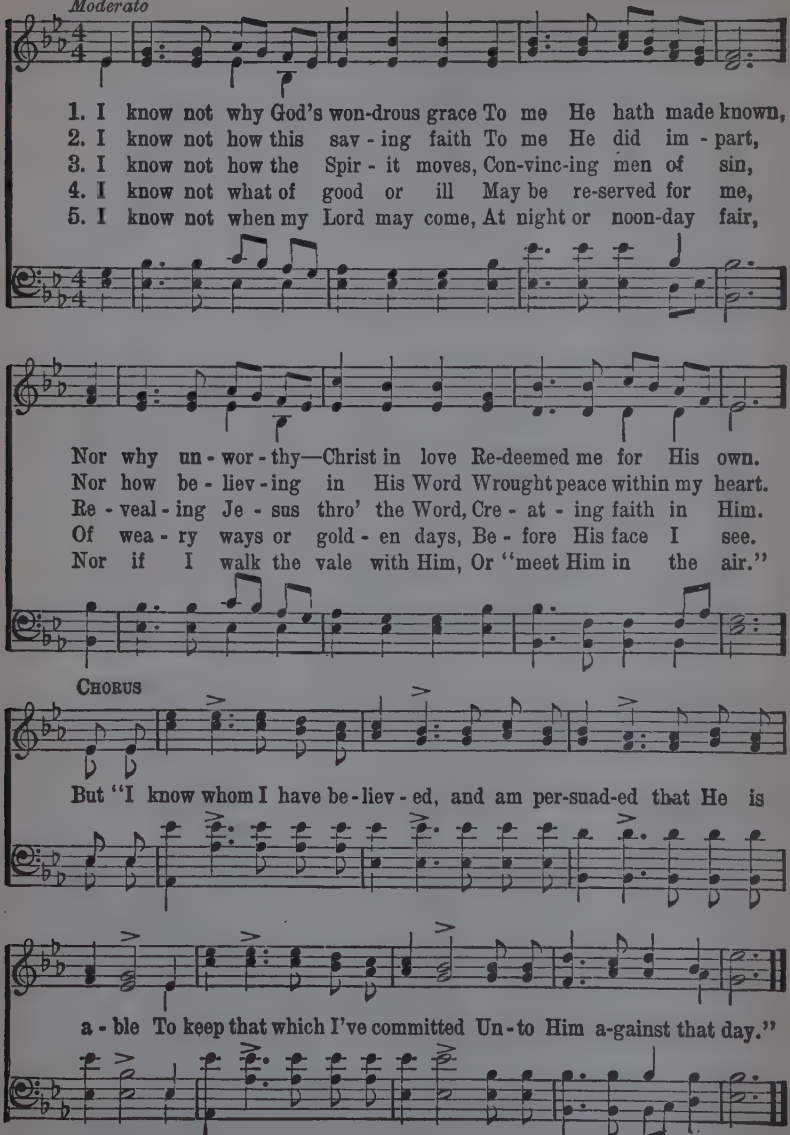

1. Would you be free from the bur - den of sin? There's pow'r in the blood,
2. Would you be free from your pas-sion and pride? There's pow'r in the blood,
3. Would you be whit - er, much whiter than snow? There's pow'r in the blood,
4. Would you do serv - ice for Je - sus your King? There's pow'r in the blood,
pow'r in the blood; Would you o'er e - vil a vic - to - ry win? There's
pow'r in the blood; Come for a cleans-ing to Cal - va - ry's tide; There's
pow'r in the blood; Sin-stains are lost in its life - giv - ing flow; There's
pow'r in the blood; Would you live dai - ly His prais - es to sing? There's
CHORUS.
won - der-ful pow'r in the blood. There is pow'r, pow'r, Wonder-working pow'r
there is
In the blood of the Lamb; There is pow'r, pow'r,
In the blood of the Lamb; there is
Won - der-work-ing pow'r In the pre - cious blood of the Lamb. A - MEN.

Copyright, 1899, by H. L. Gilmour, Wenonah, N. J. Used by permission

I Know Whom I Have Believed

EL NATHAN — JAMES McGRANAHAN

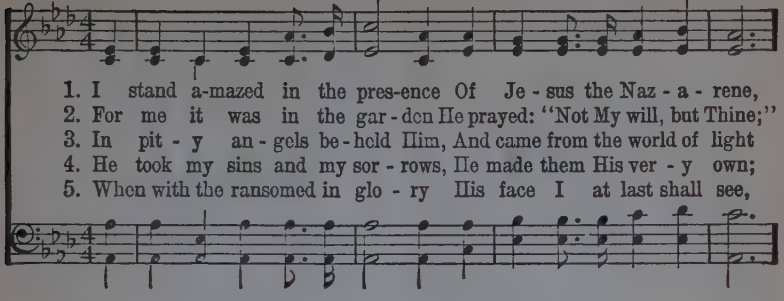
Moderato


1. I know not why God's won-drous grace To me He hath made known,
2. I know not how this sav - ing faith To me He did im - part,
3. I know not how the Spir - it moves, Con-vinc-ing men of sin,
4. I know not what of good or ill May be re-served for me,
5. I know not when my Lord may come, At night or noon-day fair,
Nor why un - wor - thy—Christ in love Re-deemed me for His own.
Nor how be - liev - ing in His Word Wrought peace within my heart.
Re - veal - ing Je - sus thro' the Word, Cre - at - ing faith in Him.
Of wea - ry ways or gold - en days, Be - fore His face I see.
Nor if I walk the vale with Him, Or "meet Him in the air."
CHORUS
But "I know whom I have be - liev - ed, and am per-suad-ed that He is
a - ble To keep that which I've committed Un - to Him a-gainst that day."

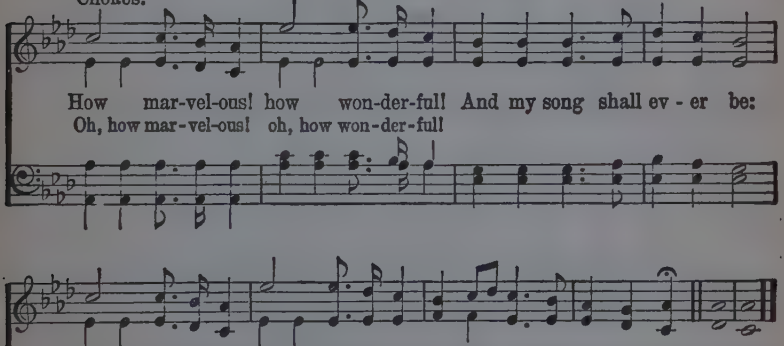
Copyright, 1913, by Mrs. Addie McGranahan. Renewal. Tabernacle Publishing Co., owner

My Savior's Love

C. H. G. CHAS. H GABRIEL


1. I stand a-mazed in the pres-ence Of Je - sus the Naz - a - rene,
2. For me it was in the gar - den He prayed: "Not My will, but Thine;"
3. In pit - y an - gels be - held Him, And came from the world of light
4. He took my sins and my sor - rows, He made them His ver - y own;
5. When with the ransomed in glo - ry His face I at last shall see,
And won - der how He could love me, A sin-ner, condemned, un-clean.
He had no tears for His own griefs, But sweat-drops of blood for mine.
To com - fort Him in the sor - rows He bore for my soul that night.
He bore the bur - den to Cal - v'ry, And suf-fered, and died a - lone.
'Twill be my joy thro' the a - ges To sing of His love for me.

CHORUS.

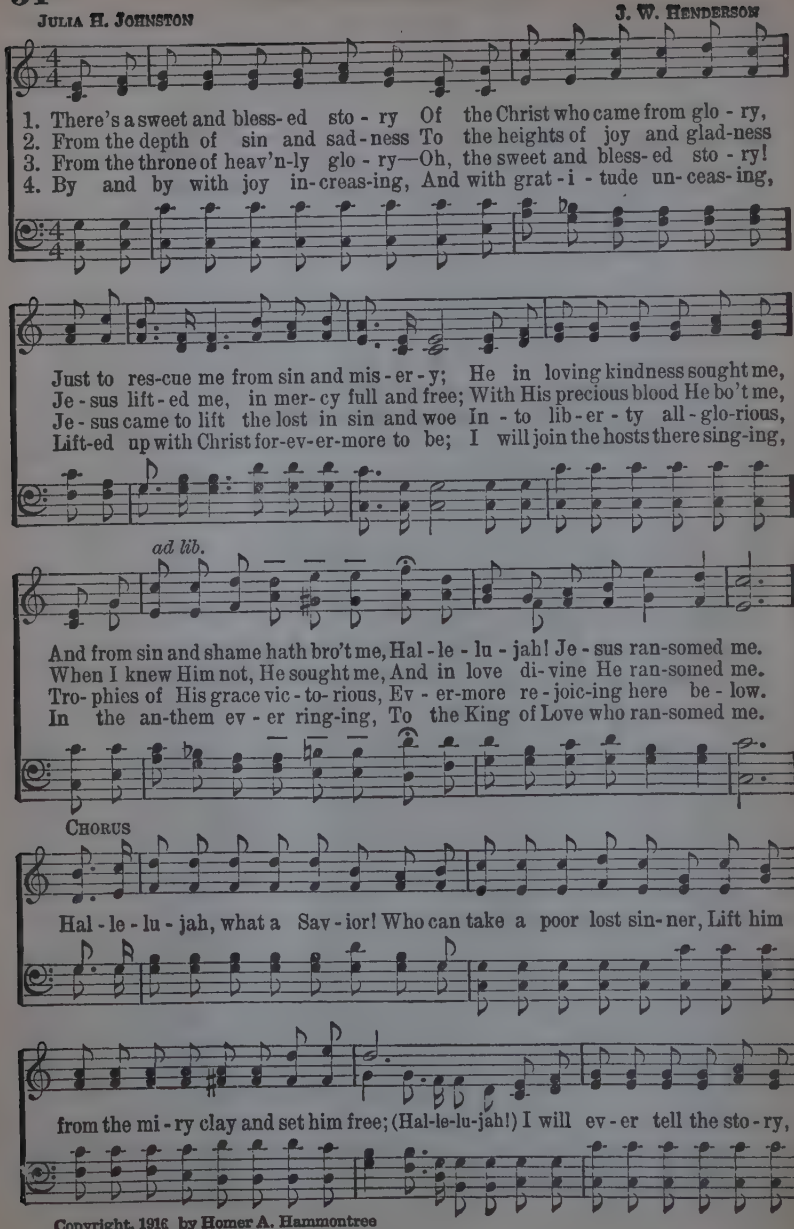

How mar-vel-ous! how won-der-ful! And my song shall ev - er be:
Oh, how mar-vel-ous! oh, how won-der-ful!
How mar-vel-ous! how won-der-ful Is my Sav-ior's love for me! A-MEN.
Oh, how mar-vel-ous! oh, how won-der-ful

Copyright, 1905, by Chas. H. Gabriel. Tabernacle Publishing Co., owner

He Ransomed Me

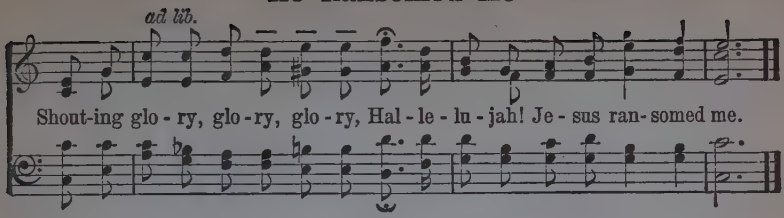
JULIA H. JOHNSTON

J. W. HENDERSON


1. There's a sweet and bless- ed sto - ry Of the Christ who came from glo - ry,
2. From the depth of sin and sad - ness To the heights of joy and glad-ness
3. From the throne of heav'n-ly glo - ry—Oh, the sweet and bless- ed sto - ry!
4. By and by with joy in-creas-ing, And with grat - i - tude un-ceas-ing,
Just to res-cue me from sin and mis - er - y; He in loving kindness sought me,
Je - sus lift - ed me, in mer- cy full and free; With His precious blood He bo't me,
Je - sus came to lift the lost in sin and woe In - to lib - er - ty all - glo-rious,
Lift-ed up with Christ for-ev-er-more to be; I will join the hosts there sing-ing,
ad lib.
And from sin and shame hath bro't me, Hal - le - lu - jah! Je - sus ran-somed me.
When I knew Him not, He sought me, And in love di-vine He ran-somed me.
Tro- phies of His grace vic - to- rious, Ev - er-more re - joic-ing here be - low.
In the an-them ev - er ring-ing, To the King of Love who ran-somed me.
CHORUS
Hal - le - lu - jah, what a Sav - ior! Who can take a poor lost sin- ner, Lift him
from the mi - ry clay and set him free; (Hal-le-lu-jah!) I will ev - er tell the sto - ry,

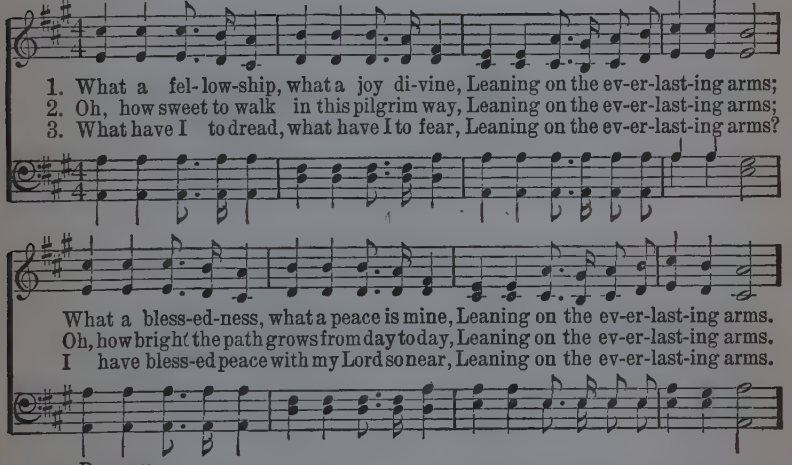
Copyright, 1916 by Homer A. Hammontree

He Ransomed Me

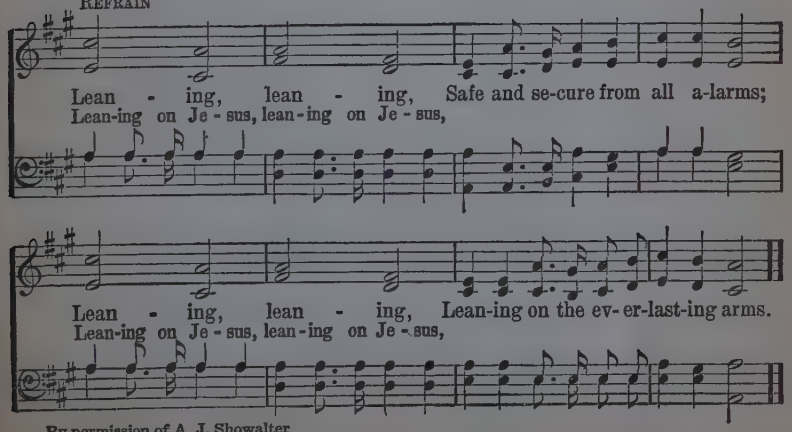


35 Leaning On the Everlasting Arms

E. A. HOFFMAN A. J. SHOWALTER


1. What a fel-low-ship, what a joy di-vine, Leaning on the ev-er-last-ing arms;
2. Oh, how sweet to walk in this pilgrim way, Leaning on the ev-er-last-ing arms;
3. What have I to dread, what have I to fear, Leaning on the ev-er-last-ing arms?
What a bless-ed-ness, what a peace is mine, Leaning on the ev-er-last-ing arms.
Oh, how bright the path grows from day to day, Leaning on the ev-er-last-ing arms.
I have bless-ed peace with my Lord so near, Leaning on the ev-er-last-ing arms.

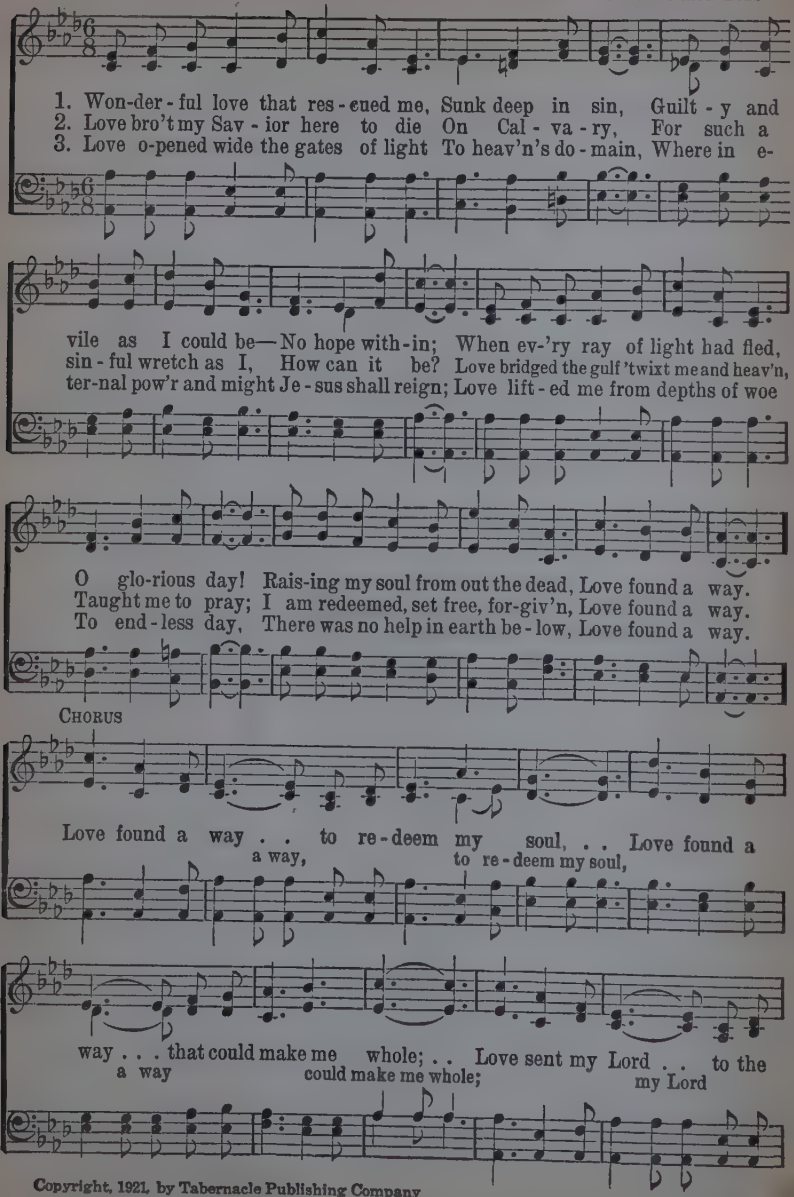
REFRAIN


Lean - ing, lean - ing, Safe and se-cure from all a-larms;
Lean-ing on Je - sus, lean-ing on Je - sus,
Lean - ing, lean - ing, Lean-ing on the ev-er-last-ing arms.
Lean-ing on Je - sus, lean-ing on Je - sus,

By permission of A. J. Showalter

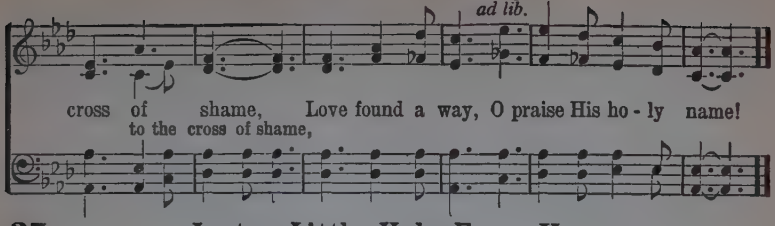
Love Found a Way

CONSTANCE B. RIED HARRY DIXON LOES


1. Won-der-ful love that res-cued me, Sunk deep in sin, Guilt-y and vile as I could be—No hope with-in; When ev-'ry ray of light had fled,
2. Love bro't my Sav-ior here to die On Cal-va-ry, For such a sin-ful wretch as I, How can it be? Love bridged the gulf 'twixt me and heav'n,
3. Love o-pened wide the gates of light To heav'n's do-main, Where in e-ter-nal pow'r and might Je-sus shall reign; Love lift-ed me from depths of woe
O glo-rious day! Rais-ing my soul from out the dead, Love found a way.
Taught me to pray; I am redeemed, set free, for-giv'n, Love found a way.
To end-less day, There was no help in earth be-low, Love found a way.
CHORUS
Love found a way . . to re-deem my soul, . . Love found a way,
Love found a way, to re-deem my soul,
way . . . that could make me whole; . . Love sent my Lord . . to the way
a way could make me whole; my Lord

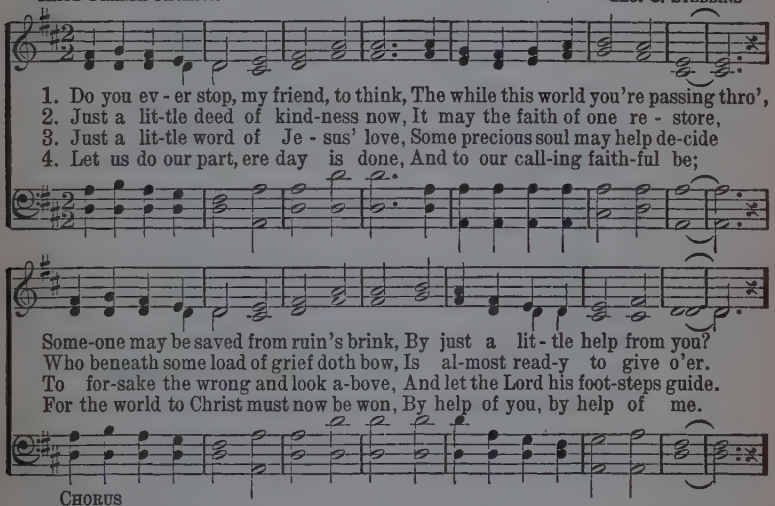
Copyright, 1921, by Tabernacle Publishing Company

Love Found a Way

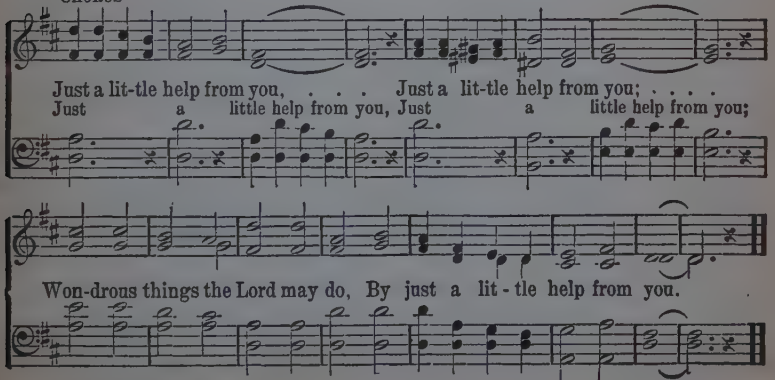


37 Just a Little Help From You

MAUD FRAZER JACKSON GEO. C. STEBBINS


1. Do you ev - er stop, my friend, to think, The while this world you're passing thro',
2. Just a lit-tle deed of kind-ness now, It may the faith of one re - store,
3. Just a lit-tle word of Je - sus' love, Some precious soul may help de-cide
4. Let us do our part, ere day is done, And to our call-ing faith-ful be;
Some-one may be saved from ruin's brink, By just a lit - tle help from you?
Who beneath some load of grief doth bow, Is al-most read-y to give o'er.
To for-sake the wrong and look a-bove, And let the Lord his foot-steps guide.
For the world to Christ must now be won, By help of you, by help of me.

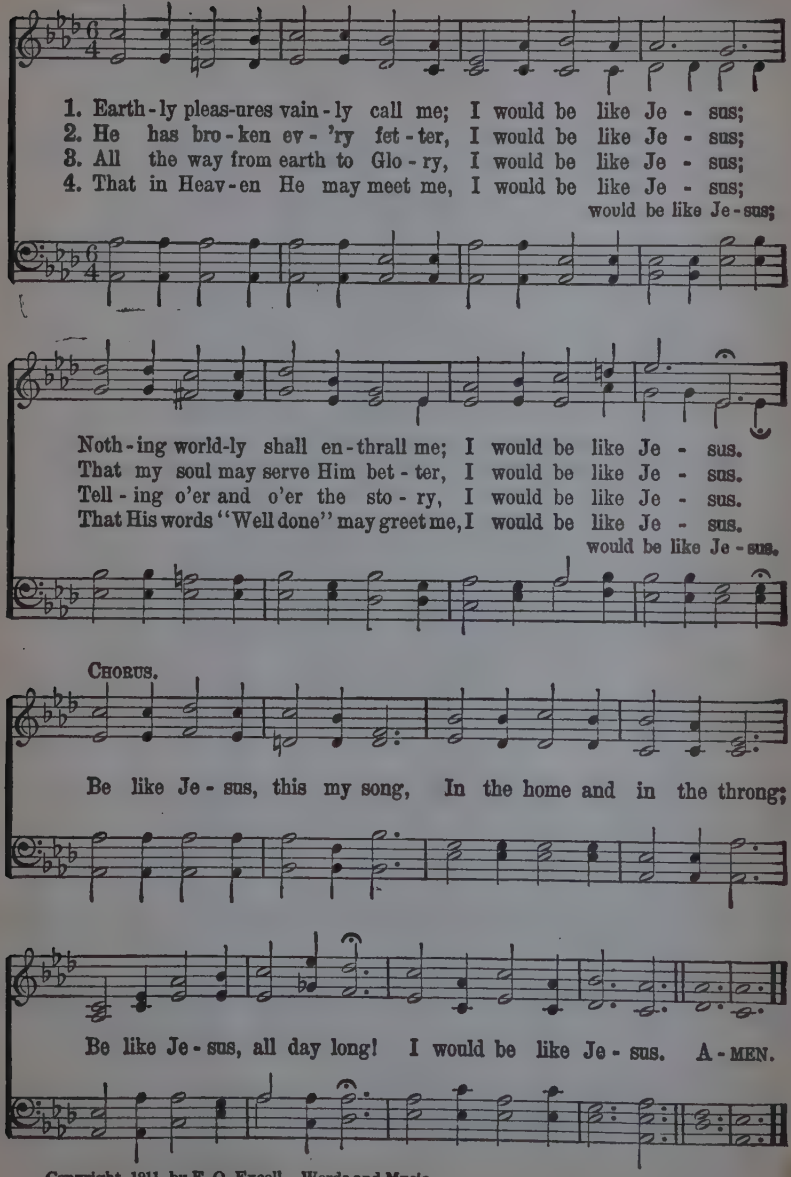
CHORUS


Just a lit-tle help from you, . . . Just a lit-tle help from you; . . . .
Just a little help from you, Just a little help from you;
Won-drous things the Lord may do, By just a lit - tle help from you.

Copyright, 1915, by Charles M. Alexander. International Copyright secured
Tabernacle Publishing Co., owner

I Would Be Like Jesus

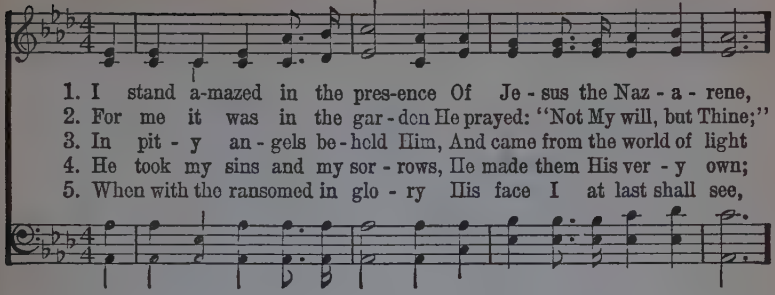
JAMES ROWE — B. D. ACKLEY


1. Earth-ly pleas-ures vain-ly call me; I would be like Je - sus;
2. He has bro-ken ev-'ry fet-ter, I would be like Je - sus;
3. All the way from earth to Glo-ry, I would be like Je - sus;
4. That in Heav-en He may meet me, I would be like Je - sus;
would be like Je-sus;
Noth-ing world-ly shall en-thrall me; I would be like Je - sus.
That my soul may serve Him bet-ter, I would be like Je - sus.
Tell-ing o'er and o'er the sto-ry, I would be like Je - sus.
That His words "Well done" may greet me, I would be like Je - sus.
would be like Je-sus.
CHORUS.
Be like Je - sus, this my song, In the home and in the throng;
Be like Je - sus, all day long! I would be like Je - sus. A - MEN.

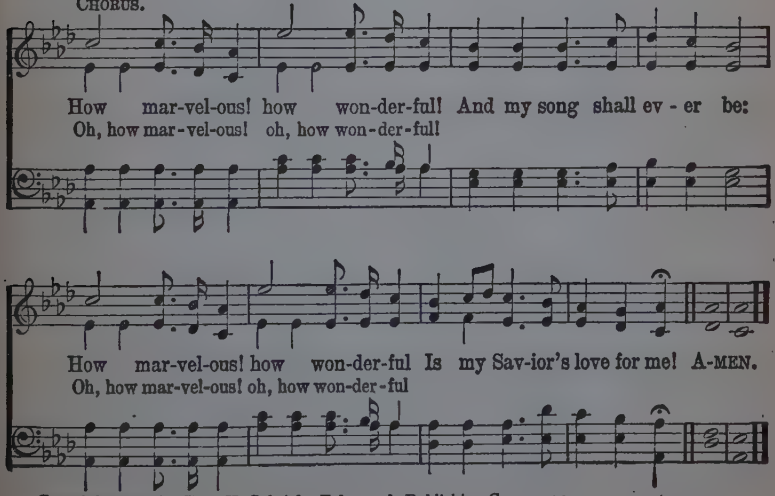
Copyright, 1911, by E. O. Excell. Words and Music

My Savior's Love

C. H. G. CHAS. H GABRIEL


1. I stand a-mazed in the pres-ence Of Je - sus the Naz - a - rene,
2. For me it was in the gar - den He prayed: "Not My will, but Thine;"
3. In pit - y an - gels be - hold Him, And came from the world of light
4. He took my sins and my sor - rows, He made them His ver - y own;
5. When with the ransomed in glo - ry His face I at last shall see,
And won - der how He could love me, A sin-ner, condemned, un-clean.
He had no tears for His own griefs, But sweat-drops of blood for mine.
To com - fort Him in the sor - rows He bore for my soul that night.
He bore the bur - den to Cal - v'ry, And suf-fered, and died a - lone.
'Twill be my joy thro' the a - ges To sing of His love for me.

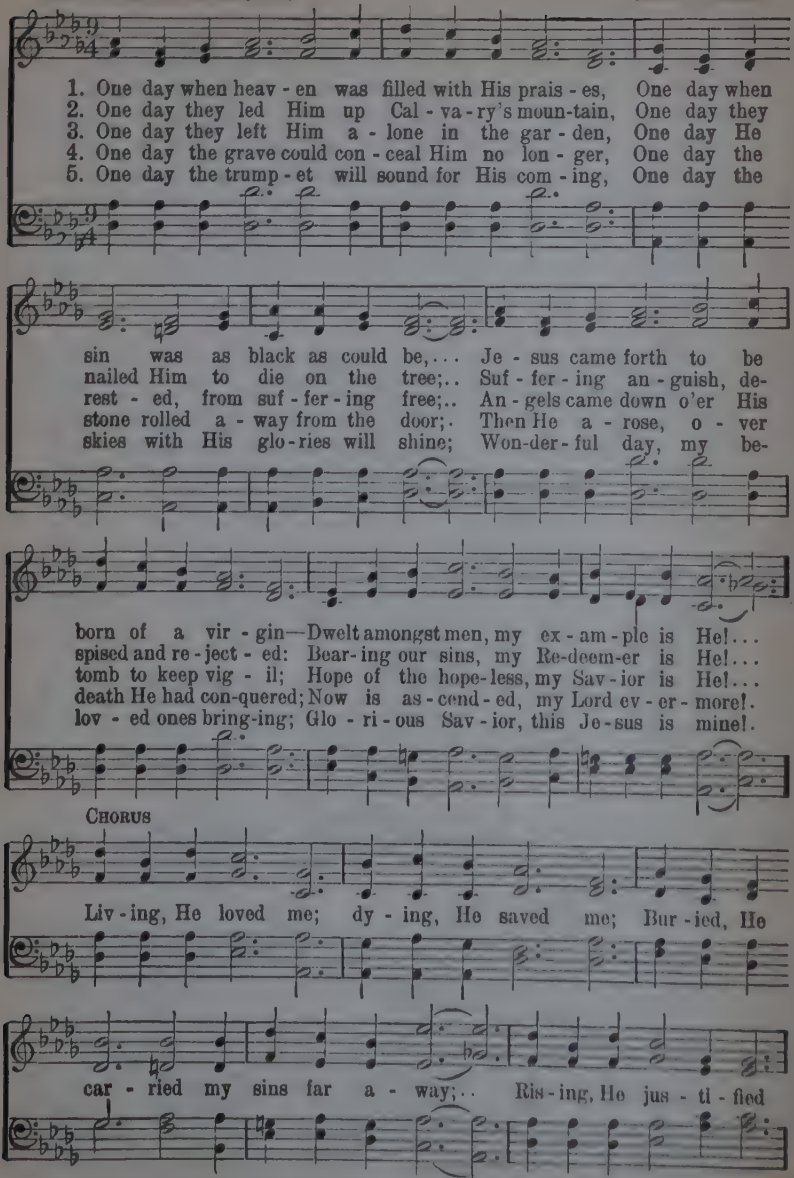
CHORUS.


How mar-vel-ous! how won-der-ful! And my song shall ev - er be:
Oh, how mar-vel-ous! oh, how won-der-ful!
How mar-vel-ous! how won-der-ful Is my Sav-ior's love for me! A-MEN.
Oh, how mar-vel-ous! oh, how won-der-ful

Copyright, 1905, by Chas. H. Gabriel. Tabernacle Publishing Co., owner

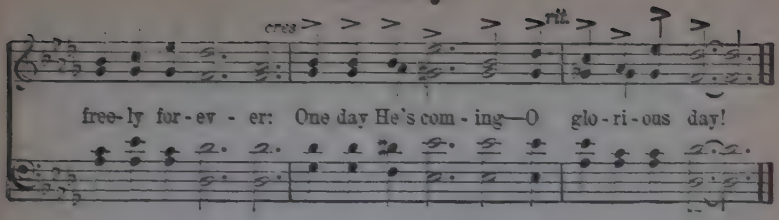
One Day!

Rev. J. Wilbur Chapman, D.D. — Chas. H. Marsh


1. One day when heav - en was filled with His prais - es, One day when
2. One day they led Him up Cal - va - ry's moun-tain, One day they
3. One day they left Him a - lone in the gar - den, One day He
4. One day the grave could con - ceal Him no lon - ger, One day the
5. One day the trump - et will sound for His com - ing, One day the
sin was as black as could be,... Je - sus came forth to be
nailed Him to die on the tree;.. Suf - fer - ing an - guish, de-
rest - ed, from suf - fer - ing free;.. An - gels came down o'er His
stone rolled a - way from the door;. Then He a - rose, o - ver
skies with His glo-ries will shine; Won-der - ful day, my be-
born of a vir - gin—Dwelt amongst men, my ex - am - ple is He!...
spised and re - ject - ed: Bear-ing our sins, my Re-deem-er is He!...
tomb to keep vig - il; Hope of the hope-less, my Sav - ior is He!...
death He had con-quered; Now is as - cend - ed, my Lord ev - er - more!.
lov - ed ones bring-ing; Glo - ri - ous Sav - ior, this Je - sus is mine!.
Chorus
Liv - ing, He loved me; dy - ing, He saved me; Bur - ied, He
car - ried my sins far a - way;.. Ris - ing, He jus - ti - fied

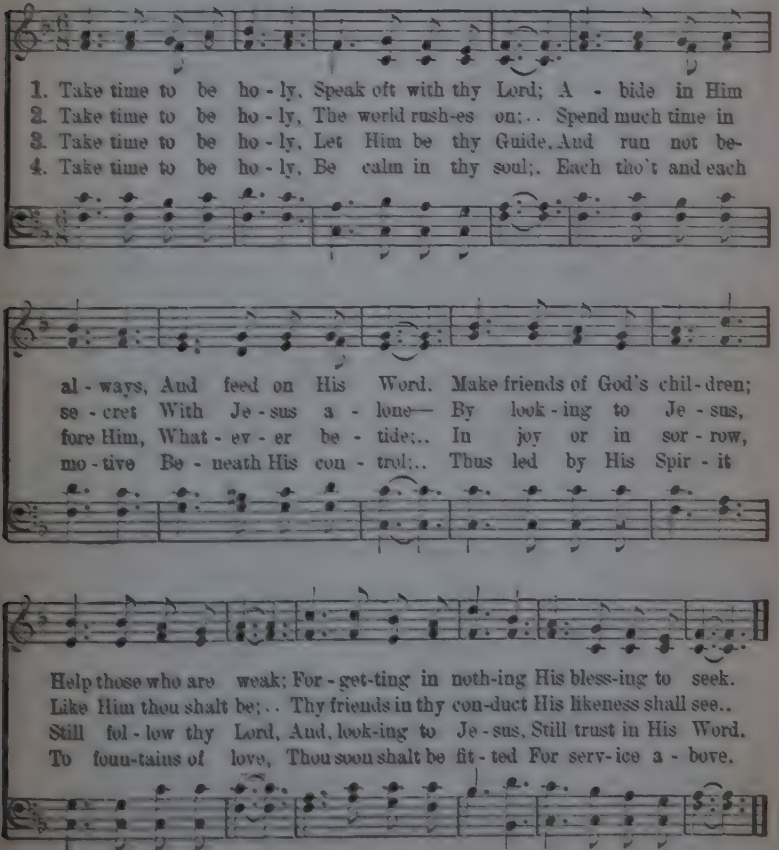
Copyright, 1910. International Copyright secured. Tabernacle Publishing Co., owner

One Day!



41 Take Time to Be Holy

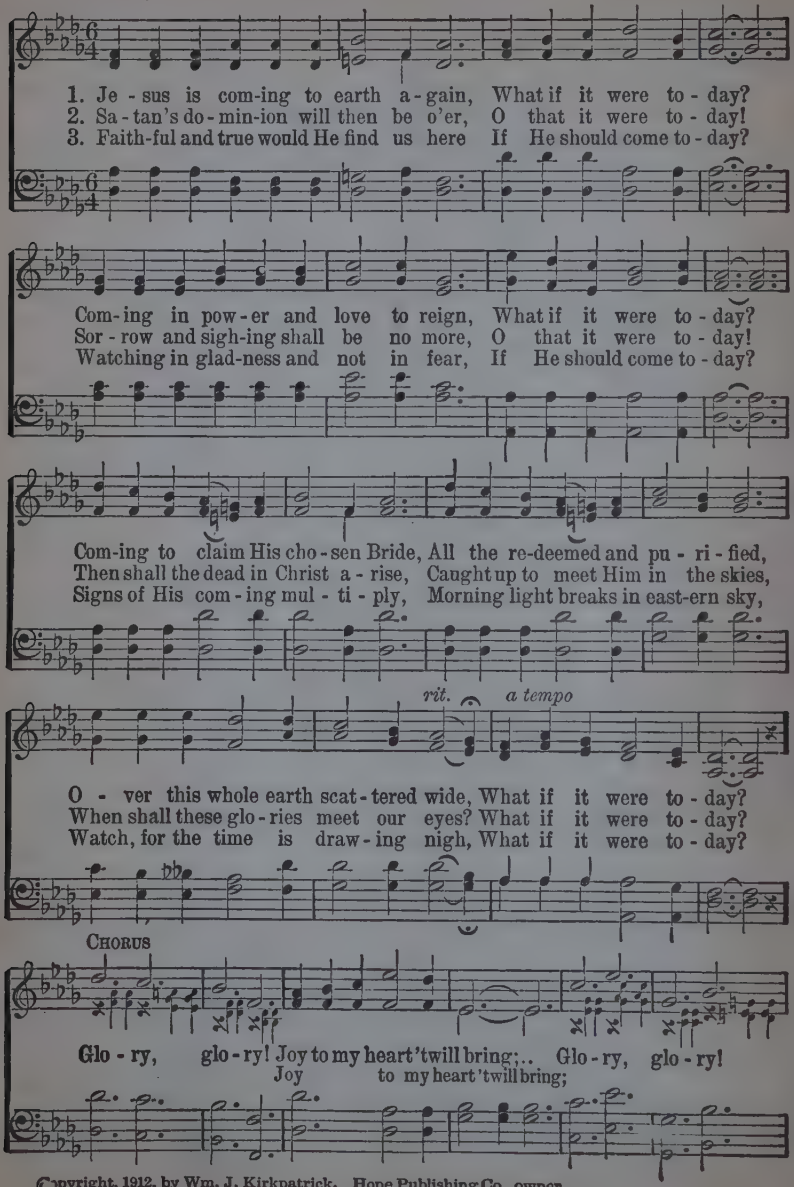
W. D. LONGSTAFF — GEO. C. STEBBINS


1. Take time to be ho - ly, Speak oft with thy Lord; A - bide in Him
2. Take time to be ho - ly, The world rush-es on; Spend much time in
3. Take time to be ho - ly, Let Him be thy Guide, And run not be-
4. Take time to be ho - ly, Be calm in thy soul; Each tho't and each
al - ways, And feed on His Word. Make friends of God's chil - dren;
se - cret With Je - sus a - lone— By look - ing to Je - sus,
fore Him, What - ev - er be - tide; In joy or in sor - row,
mo - tive Be - neath His con - trol; Thus led by His Spir - it
Help those who are weak; For - get-ting in noth-ing His bless-ing to seek.
Like Him thou shalt be; Thy friends in thy con-duct His likeness shall see.
Still fol - low thy Lord, And, look-ing to Je - sus, Still trust in His Word.
To foun-tains of love, Thou soon shalt be fit - ted For serv-ice a - bove.

Copyright, 1918, by Geo. C. Stebbins. Renewal. Hope Publishing Company, owner

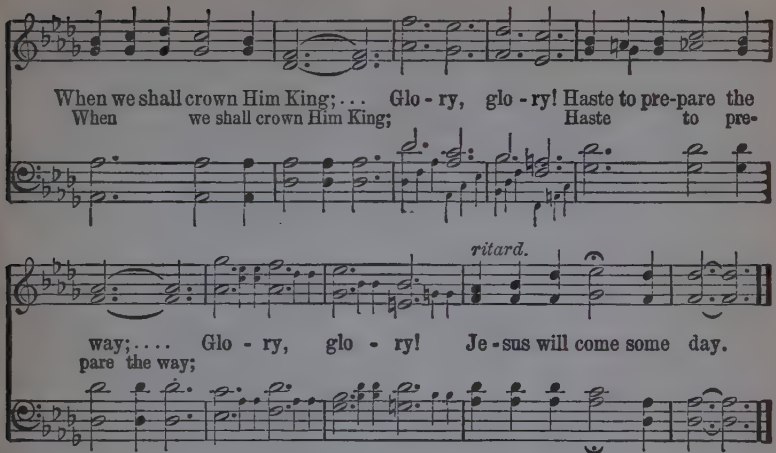
What If It Were To-day?

Mrs. C. H. M. Mrs. C. H. Morris


1. Je - sus is com-ing to earth a - gain, What if it were to - day?
2. Sa - tan's do - min-ion will then be o'er, O that it were to - day!
3. Faith-ful and true would He find us here If He should come to - day?
Com-ing in pow-er and love to reign, What if it were to - day?
Sor - row and sigh-ing shall be no more, O that it were to - day!
Watching in glad-ness and not in fear, If He should come to - day?
Com-ing to claim His cho-sen Bride, All the re-deemed and pu - ri - fied,
Then shall the dead in Christ a - rise, Caught up to meet Him in the skies,
Signs of His com - ing mul - ti - ply, Morning light breaks in east-ern sky,
rit.
a tempo
O - ver this whole earth scat - tered wide, What if it were to - day?
When shall these glo - ries meet our eyes? What if it were to - day?
Watch, for the time is draw - ing nigh, What if it were to - day?
Chorus
Glo - ry, glo - ry! Joy to my heart 'twill bring;.. Glo - ry, glo - ry!
Joy to my heart 'twill bring;

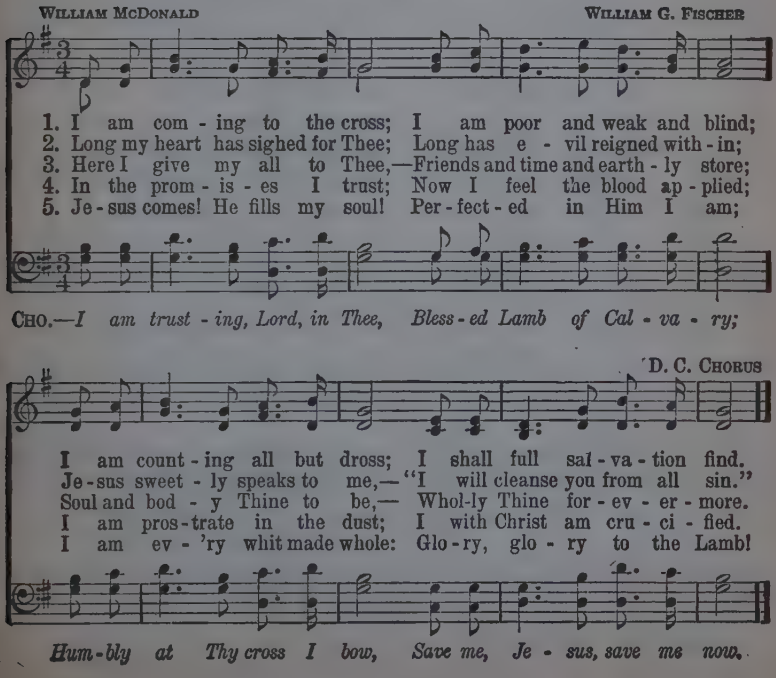
Copyright, 1912, by Wm. J. Kirkpatrick. Hope Publishing Co., owner

What If It Were To-day?


When we shall crown Him King;... Glo - ry, glo - ry! Haste to pre-pare the
When we shall crown Him King; Haste to pre-
ritard.
way;.... Glo - ry, glo - ry! Je - sus will come some day.
pare the way;

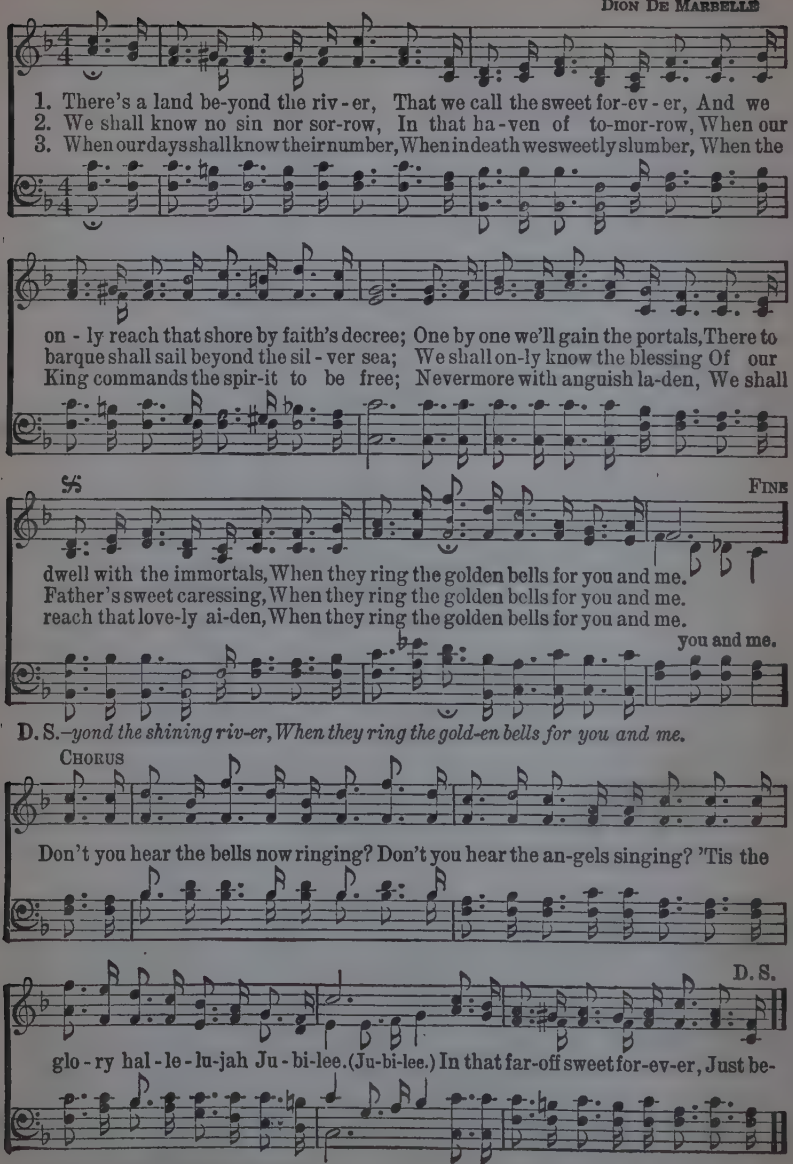
43 I Am Coming to the Cross

WILLIAM McDONALD WILLIAM G. FISCHER


1. I am com - ing to the cross; I am poor and weak and blind;
2. Long my heart has sighed for Thee; Long has e - vil reigned with - in;
3. Here I give my all to Thee,—Friends and time and earth - ly store;
4. In the prom - is - es I trust; Now I feel the blood ap - plied;
5. Je - sus comes! He fills my soul! Per - fect - ed in Him I am;
CHO.—I am trust - ing, Lord, in Thee, Bless - ed Lamb of Cal - va - ry;
D. C. CHORUS
I am count - ing all but dross; I shall full sal - va - tion find.
Je - sus sweet - ly speaks to me,—"I will cleanse you from all sin."
Soul and bod - y Thine to be,— Whol-ly Thine for - ev - er - more.
I am pros - trate in the dust; I with Christ am cru - ci - fied.
I am ev - 'ry whit made whole: Glo - ry, glo - ry to the Lamb!
Hum - bly at Thy cross I bow, Save me, Je - sus, save me now.

When They Ring the Golden Bells

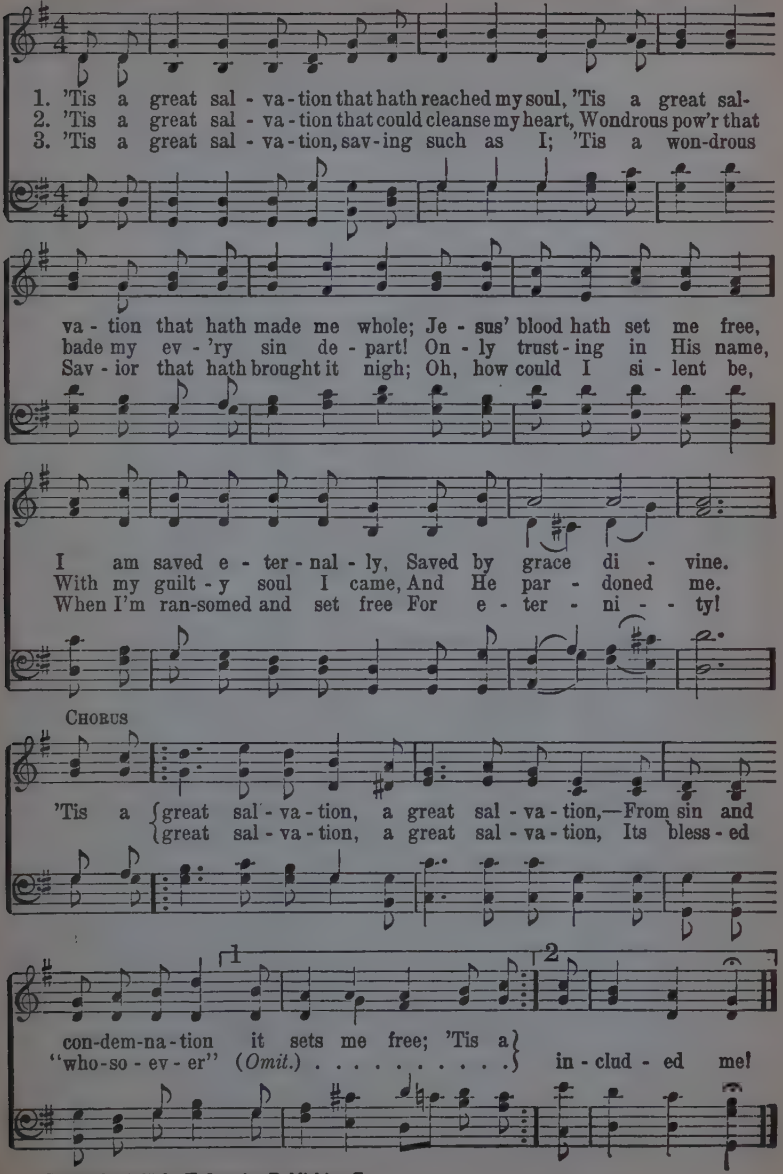
DION DE MARBELLE


1. There's a land be-yond the riv - er, That we call the sweet for-ev - er, And we
2. We shall know no sin nor sor-row, In that ha - ven of to-mor-row, When our
3. When our days shall know their number, When in death we sweetly slumber, When the
on - ly reach that shore by faith's decree; One by one we'll gain the portals, There to
barque shall sail beyond the sil - ver sea; We shall on-ly know the blessing Of our
King commands the spir-it to be free; Nevermore with anguish la-den, We shall
FINE
dwell with the immortals, When they ring the golden bells for you and me.
Father's sweet caressing, When they ring the golden bells for you and me.
reach that love-ly ai-den, When they ring the golden bells for you and me.
you and me.
D. S.–yond the shining riv-er, When they ring the gold-en bells for you and me.
CHORUS
Don't you hear the bells now ringing? Don't you hear the an-gels singing? 'Tis the
D. S.
glo - ry hal - le - lu-jah Ju - bi-lee. (Ju-bi-lee.) In that far-off sweet for-ev-er, Just be-

Copyright, 1887, by Dion De Marbelle.

A Great Salvation

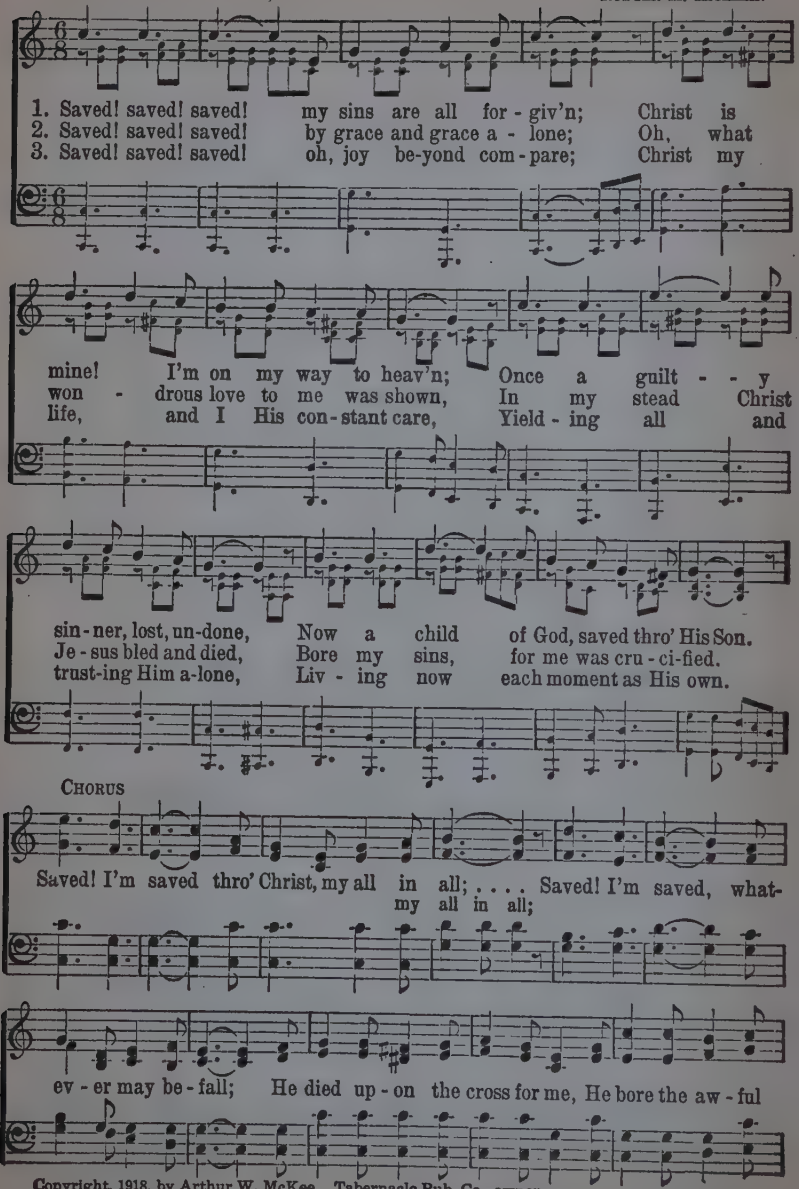
AVIS B. CHRISTIANSEN — HARRY DIXON LOES


1. 'Tis a great sal - va - tion that hath reached my soul, 'Tis a great sal-
2. 'Tis a great sal - va - tion that could cleanse my heart, Wondrous pow'r that
3. 'Tis a great sal - va - tion, sav - ing such as I; 'Tis a won-drous
va - tion that hath made me whole; Je - sus' blood hath set me free,
bade my ev - 'ry sin de - part! On - ly trust - ing in His name,
Sav - ior that hath brought it nigh; Oh, how could I si - lent be,
I am saved e - ter - nal - ly, Saved by grace di - vine.
With my guilt - y soul I came, And He par - doned me.
When I'm ran-somed and set free For e - ter - ni - ty!
CHORUS
'Tis a great sal - va - tion, a great sal - va - tion,—From sin and
great sal - va - tion, a great sal - va - tion, Its bless - ed
1
2
con-dem-na-tion it sets me free; 'Tis a
"who-so - ev - er" (Omit.) . . . . . in - clud - ed me!

Copyright, 1925, by Federation Publishing Co.

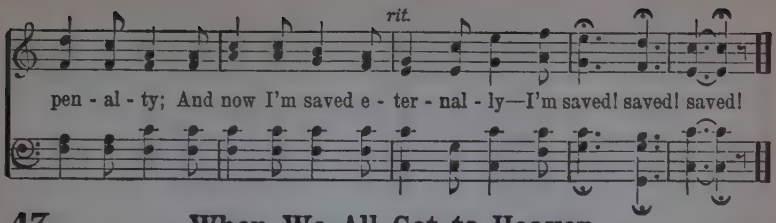
Saved!

Rev. OSWALD J. SMITH — RODGER M. HICKMAN


1. Saved! saved! saved! my sins are all for - giv'n; Christ is
2. Saved! saved! saved! by grace and grace a - lone; Oh, what
3. Saved! saved! saved! oh, joy be-yond com - pare; Christ my
mine! I'm on my way to heav'n; Once a guilt - - y
won - drous love to me was shown, In my stead Christ
life, and I His con - stant care, Yield - ing all and
sin - ner, lost, un-done, Now a child of God, saved thro' His Son.
Je - sus bled and died, Bore my sins, for me was cru - ci-fied.
trust-ing Him a-lone, Liv - ing now each moment as His own.
CHORUS
Saved! I'm saved thro' Christ, my all in all; . . . . Saved! I'm saved, what-
my all in all;
ev - er may be - fall; He died up - on the cross for me, He bore the aw - ful

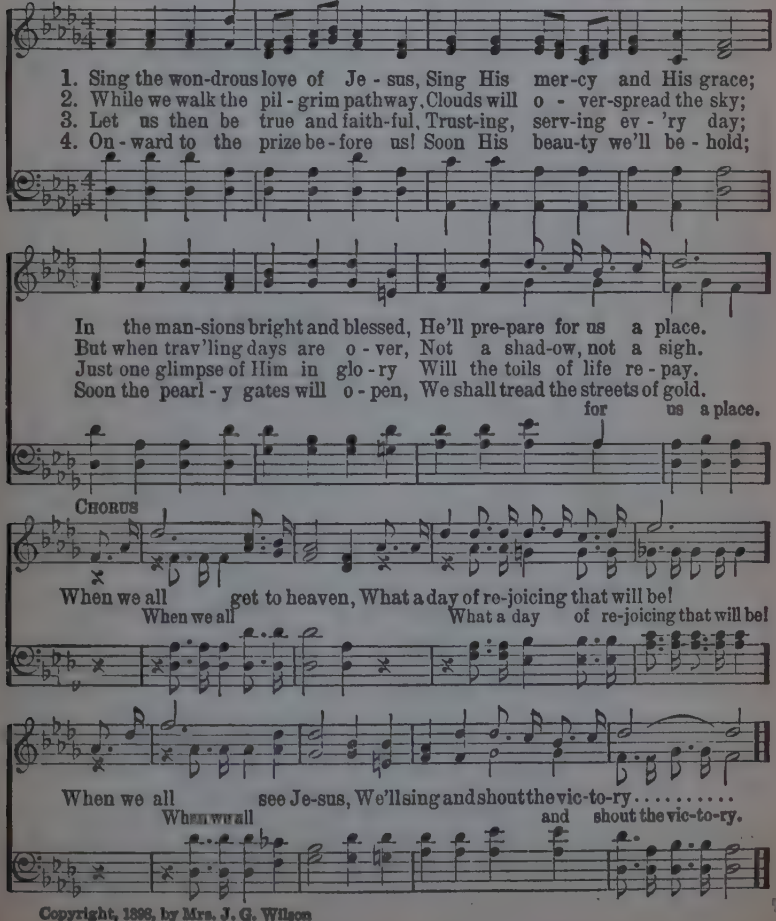
Copyright, 1918, by Arthur W. McKee. Tabernacle Pub. Co., owner

Saved!



47 When We All Get to Heaven

E. E. Hewitt — Mrs. J. G. Wilson


1. Sing the won-drous love of Je - sus, Sing His mer-cy and His grace;
2. While we walk the pil - grim pathway, Clouds will o - ver-spread the sky;
3. Let us then be true and faith-ful, Trust-ing, serv-ing ev - 'ry day;
4. On - ward to the prize be - fore us! Soon His beau-ty we'll be - hold;
In the man-sions bright and blessed, He'll pre-pare for us a place.
But when trav'ling days are o - ver, Not a shad-ow, not a sigh.
Just one glimpse of Him in glo - ry Will the toils of life re - pay.
Soon the pearl - y gates will o - pen, We shall tread the streets of gold.
for us a place.
Chorus
When we all get to heaven, What a day of re-joicing that will be!
When we all What a day of re-joicing that will be!
When we all see Je-sus, We'll sing and shout the vic-to-ry.....
When we all and shout the vic-to-ry.

Copyright, 1898, by Mrs. J. G. Wilson

My Redeemer

P. P. Bliss — James McGranahan

1. I will sing of my Re-deem-er, And His won-drous love to me;
2. I will tell the won-drous sto-ry, How my lost es-tate to save,
3. I will praise my dear Re-deem-er, His tri-um-phant pow'r I'll tell,
4. I will sing of my Re-deem-er, And His heav'n-ly love to me;

On the cru-el cross He suf-fered, From the curse to set me free.
In His bound-less love and mer-cy, He the ran-som free-ly gave.
How the vic-to-ry He giv-eth O-ver sin, and death, and hell.
He from death to life hath bro't me, Son of God with Him to be.

Chorus

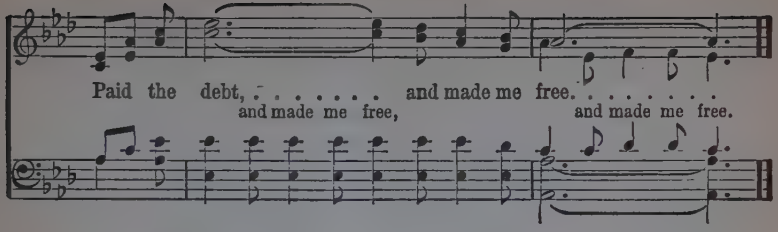
Sing, oh, sing . . . . . of my Re-deem-er,
of my Re-deem-er, Sing, oh, sing of my Re-deem-er,

With His blood . . . . . He pur-chased me, ...
He pur-chased me, With His blood He pur-chased me,

On the cross . . . . . He sealed my par-don,
He sealed my par-don, On the cross He sealed my par-don,

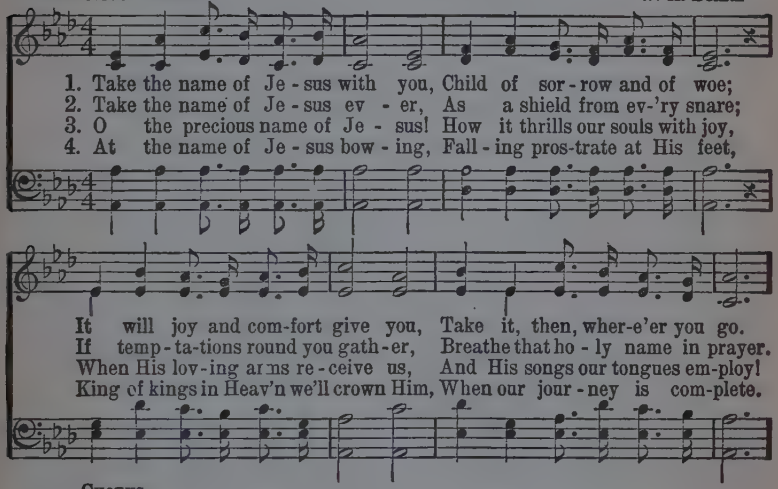
Copyright, 1906, by James McGranahan. Renewal. Tabernacle Publishing Co., owner

My Redeemer

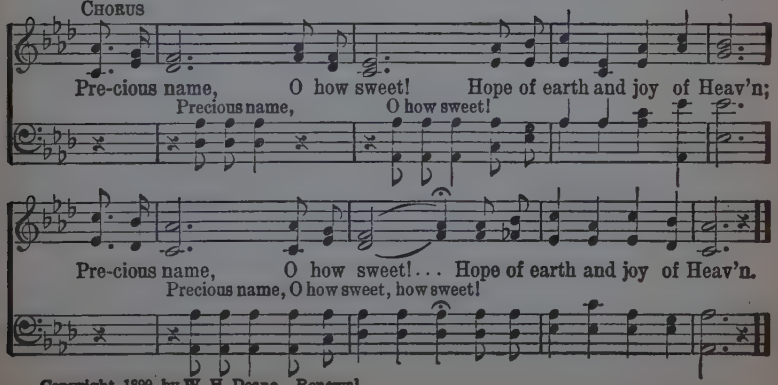


49 Take the Name of Jesus With You

Mrs. LYDIA BAXTER W. H. DOANE


1. Take the name of Je - sus with you, Child of sor - row and of woe;
2. Take the name of Je - sus ev - er, As a shield from ev-'ry snare;
3. O the precious name of Je - sus! How it thrills our souls with joy,
4. At the name of Je - sus bow - ing, Fall - ing pros-trate at His feet,
It will joy and com-fort give you, Take it, then, wher-e'er you go.
If temp - ta-tions round you gath - er, Breathe that ho - ly name in prayer.
When His lov-ing arms re - ceive us, And His songs our tongues em-ploy!
King of kings in Heav'n we'll crown Him, When our jour - ney is com-plete.

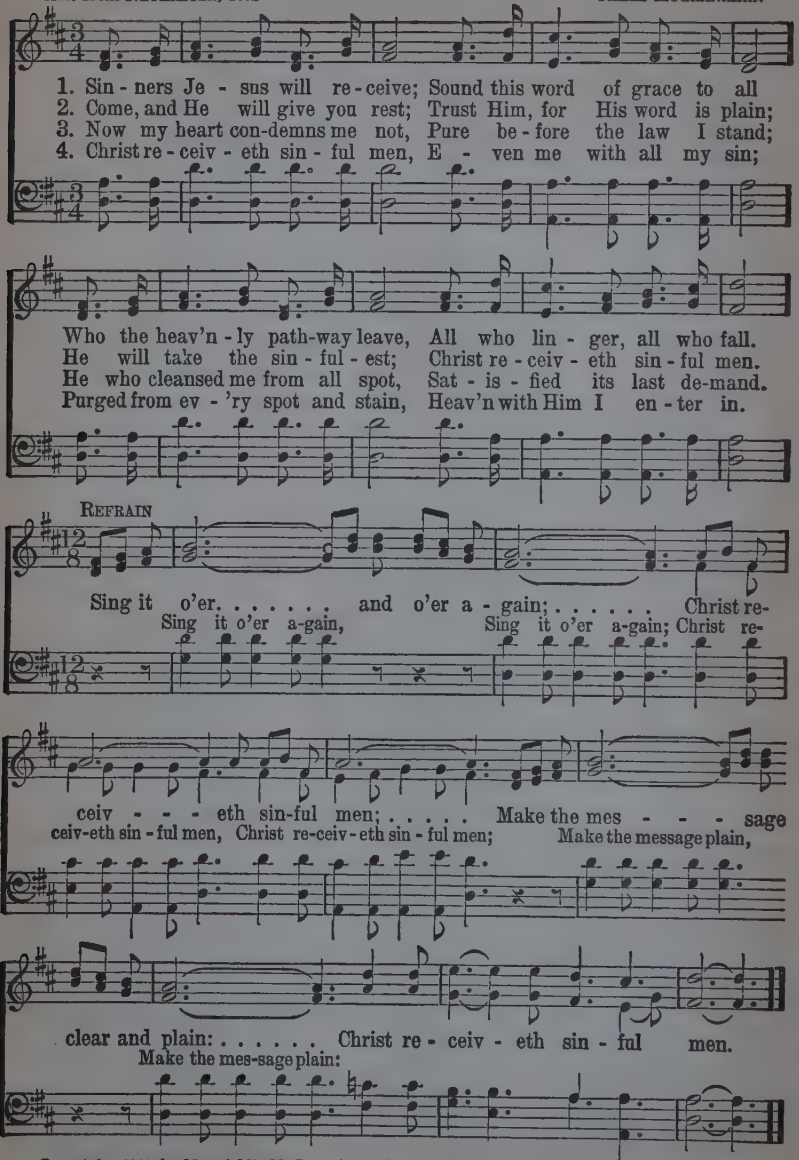
CHORUS


Pre-cious name, O how sweet! Hope of earth and joy of Heav'n;
Precious name, O how sweet!
Pre-cious name, O how sweet! . . . Hope of earth and joy of Heav'n.
Precious name, O how sweet, how sweet!

Copyright, 1899, by W. H. Doane. Renewal

Christ Receiveth Sinful Men

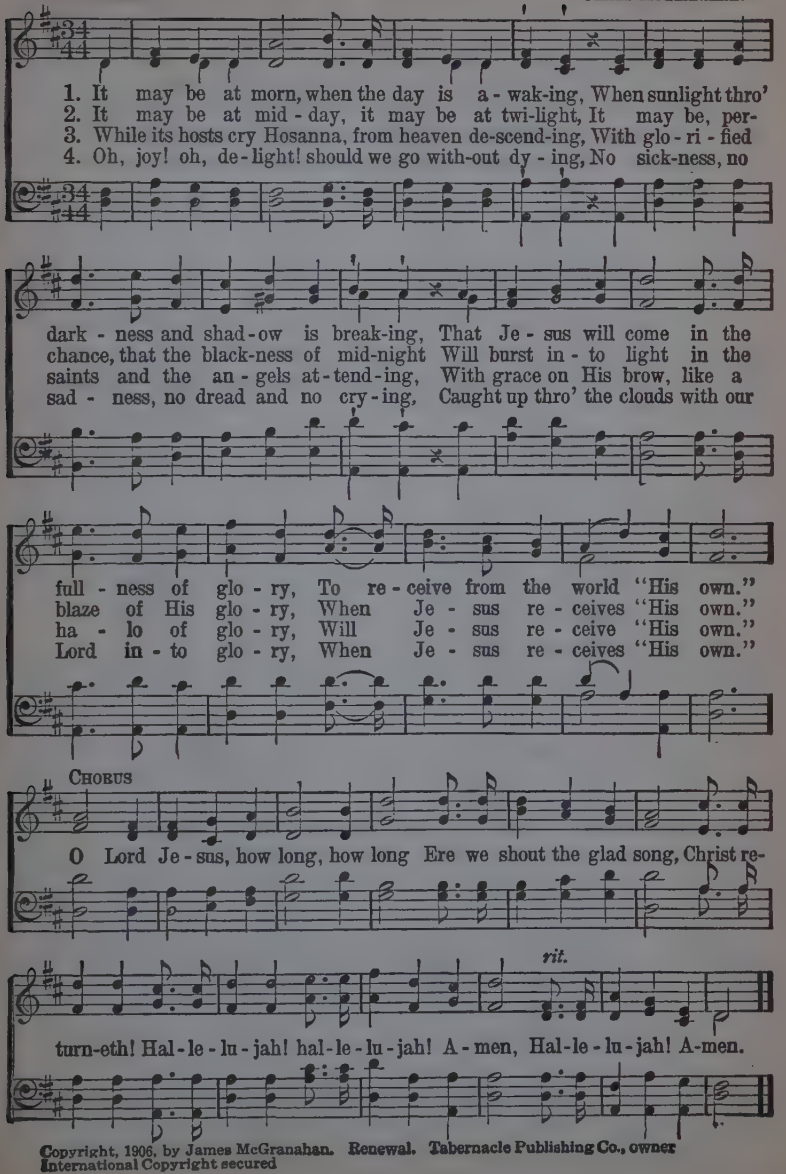
ARR. from NEUMASTER, 1671 — JAMES McGRANAHAN


1. Sin - ners Je - sus will re - ceive; Sound this word of grace to all
2. Come, and He will give you rest; Trust Him, for His word is plain;
3. Now my heart con-demns me not, Pure be - fore the law I stand;
4. Christ re - ceiv - eth sin - ful men, E - ven me with all my sin;
Who the heav'n - ly path-way leave, All who lin - ger, all who fall.
He will take the sin - ful - est; Christ re - ceiv - eth sin - ful men.
He who cleansed me from all spot, Sat - is - fied its last de-mand.
Purged from ev - 'ry spot and stain, Heav'n with Him I en - ter in.
REFRAIN
Sing it o'er. . . . . and o'er a - gain; . . . . . Christ re-
Sing it o'er a-gain, Sing it o'er a-gain; Christ re-
ceiv - - - eth sin-ful men; . . . . . Make the mes - - - sage
ceiv-eth sin - ful men, Christ re-ceiv - eth sin - ful men; Make the message plain,
clear and plain: . . . . . Christ re - ceiv - eth sin - ful men.
Make the mes-sage plain:

Copyright, 1910, by Mrs. Addie McGranahan. Renewal. International Copyright secured
Tabernacle Publishing Co., owner

51 Christ Returneth

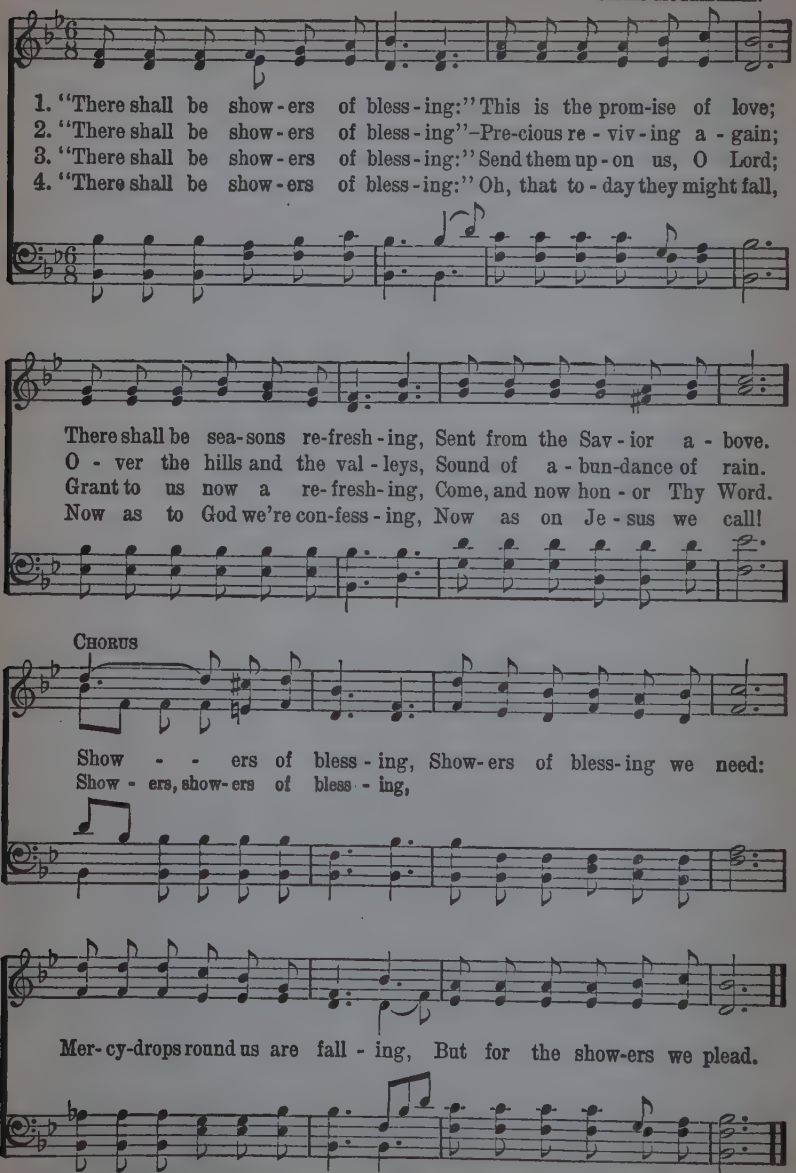
H. L. TURNER JAMES McGRANAHAN


1. It may be at morn, when the day is a - wak-ing, When sunlight thro'
2. It may be at mid - day, it may be at twi-light, It may be, per-
3. While its hosts cry Hosanna, from heaven de-scend-ing, With glo - ri - fied
4. Oh, joy! oh, de - light! should we go with-out dy - ing, No sick-ness, no
dark - ness and shad - ow is break-ing, That Je - sus will come in the
chance, that the black-ness of mid-night Will burst in - to light in the
saints and the an - gels at - tend-ing, With grace on His brow, like a
sad - ness, no dread and no cry - ing, Caught up thro' the clouds with our
full - ness of glo - ry, To re - ceive from the world "His own."
blaze of His glo - ry, When Je - sus re - ceives "His own."
ha - lo of glo - ry, Will Je - sus re - ceive "His own."
Lord in - to glo - ry, When Je - sus re - ceives "His own."
CHORUS
O Lord Je - sus, how long, how long Ere we shout the glad song, Christ re-
rit.
turn-eth! Hal-le - lu - jah! hal-le - lu - jah! A - men, Hal-le - lu - jah! A-men.

Copyright, 1906, by James McGranahan. Renewal. Tabernacle Publishing Co., owner
International Copyright secured

There Shall Be Showers of Blessing

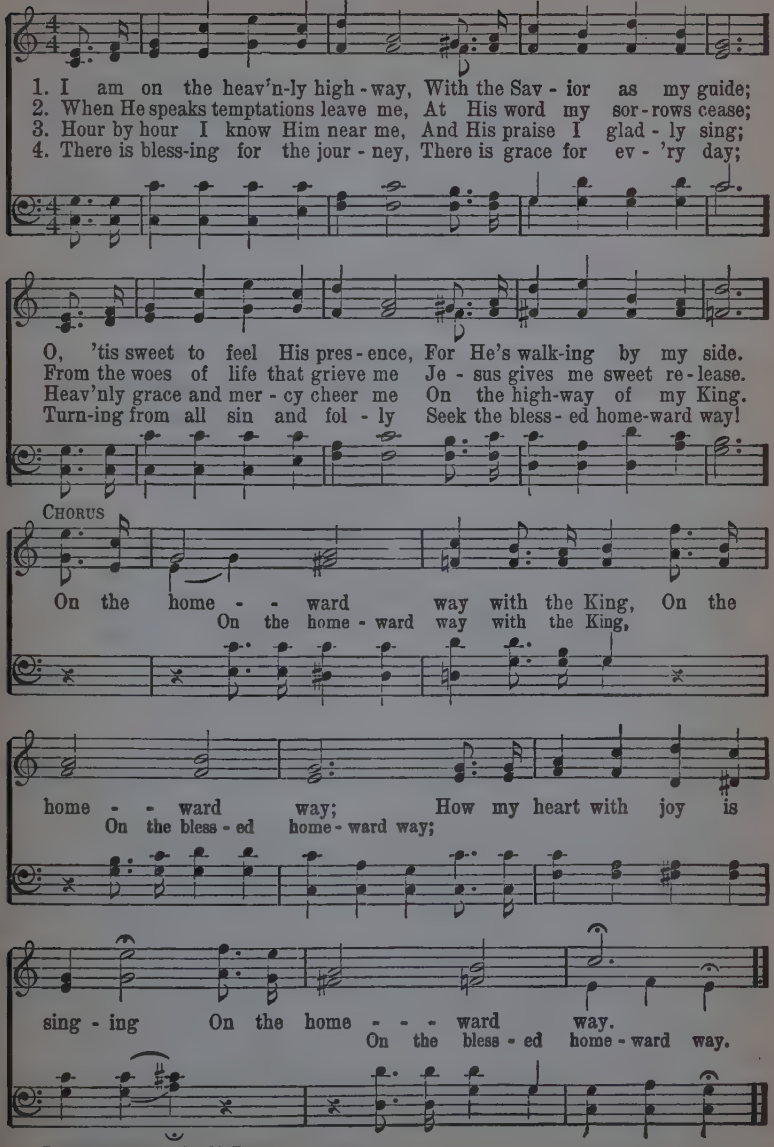
EL NATHAN JAMES MCGRANAHAN


1. "There shall be show-ers of bless-ing:" This is the prom-ise of love;
2. "There shall be show-ers of bless-ing"–Pre-cious re-viv-ing a-gain;
3. "There shall be show-ers of bless-ing:" Send them up-on us, O Lord;
4. "There shall be show-ers of bless-ing:" Oh, that to-day they might fall,
There shall be sea-sons re-fresh-ing, Sent from the Sav-ior a-bove.
O-ver the hills and the val-leys, Sound of a-bun-dance of rain.
Grant to us now a re-fresh-ing, Come, and now hon-or Thy Word.
Now as to God we're con-fess-ing, Now as on Je-sus we call!
CHORUS
Show - - ers of bless-ing, Show-ers of bless-ing we need:
Show-ers, show-ers of bless-ing,
Mer-cy-drops round us are fall-ing, But for the show-ers we plead.

Copyright, 1921. Renewal by Addie McGranahan. 1910, by Charles M. Alexander
International Copyright secured. Tabernacle Publishing Co., owner

53 On the Homeward Way

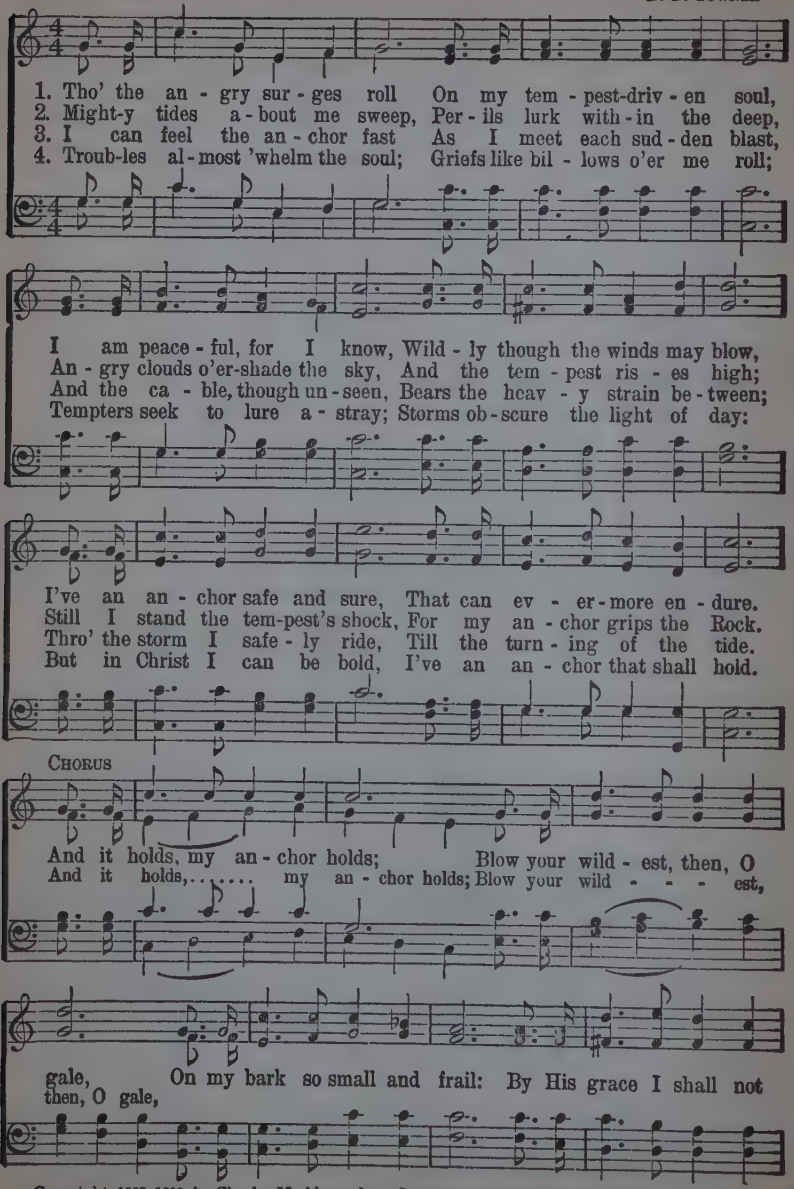
WILLIAM M. RUNYAN ETHEL M. McKEE


1. I am on the heav'n-ly high-way, With the Sav-ior as my guide;
2. When He speaks temptations leave me, At His word my sor-rows cease;
3. Hour by hour I know Him near me, And His praise I glad-ly sing;
4. There is bless-ing for the jour-ney, There is grace for ev-'ry day;
O, 'tis sweet to feel His pres-ence, For He's walk-ing by my side.
From the woes of life that grieve me Je-sus gives me sweet re-lease.
Heav'nly grace and mer-cy cheer me On the high-way of my King.
Turn-ing from all sin and fol-ly Seek the bless-ed home-ward way!
CHORUS
On the home - - ward way with the King, On the
On the home-ward way with the King,
home - - ward way; How my heart with joy is
On the bless-ed home-ward way;
sing-ing On the home - - - ward way.
On the bless-ed home-ward way.

Copyright, 1925, by W. M. Runyan

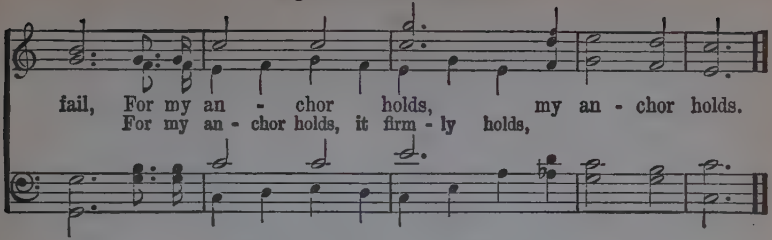
My Anchor Holds

W. C. MARTIN, arr. D. B. TOWNER


1. Tho' the an - gry sur - ges roll On my tem - pest-driv - en soul,
2. Might-y tides a - bout me sweep, Per - ils lurk with - in the deep,
3. I can feel the an - chor fast As I meet each sud - den blast,
4. Troub-les al - most 'whelm the soul; Griefs like bil - lows o'er me roll;
I am peace - ful, for I know, Wild - ly though the winds may blow,
An - gry clouds o'er-shade the sky, And the tem - pest ris - es high;
And the ca - ble, though un - seen, Bears the heav - y strain be - tween;
Tempters seek to lure a - stray; Storms ob - scure the light of day:
I've an an - chor safe and sure, That can ev - er - more en - dure.
Still I stand the tem-pest's shock, For my an - chor grips the Rock.
Thro' the storm I safe - ly ride, Till the turn - ing of the tide.
But in Christ I can be bold, I've an an - chor that shall hold.
CHORUS
And it holds, my an - chor holds; Blow your wild - est, then, O
And it holds,..... my an - chor holds; Blow your wild - - - est,
gale, On my bark so small and frail: By His grace I shall not
then, O gale,

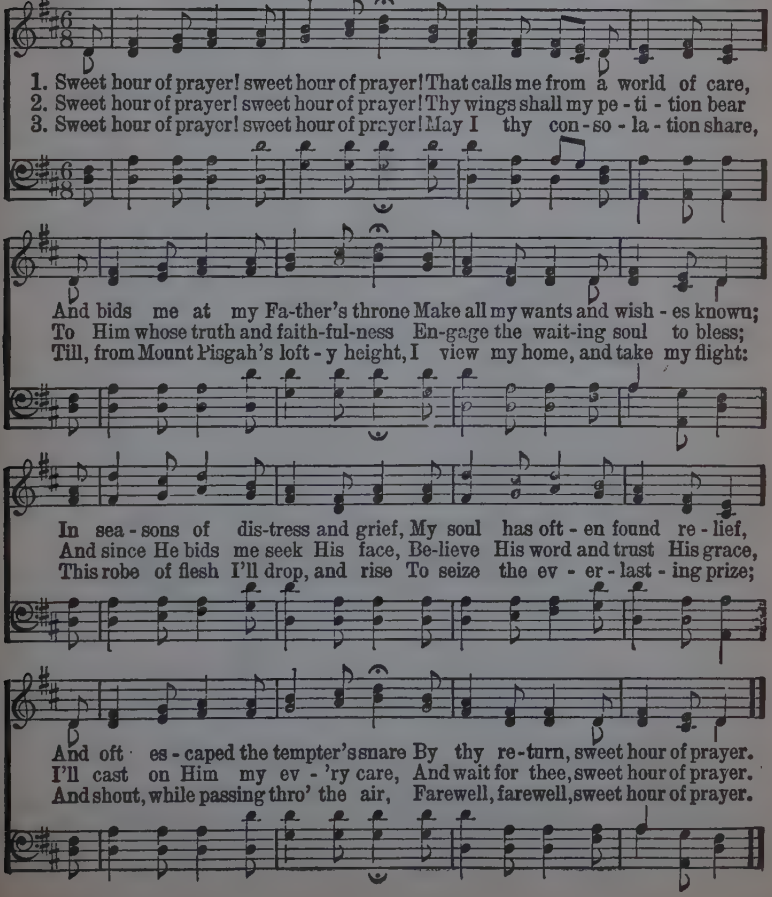
Copyright, 1902–1910, by Charles M. Alexander. International Copyright secured
Tabernacle Publishing Co., owner

My Anchor Holds



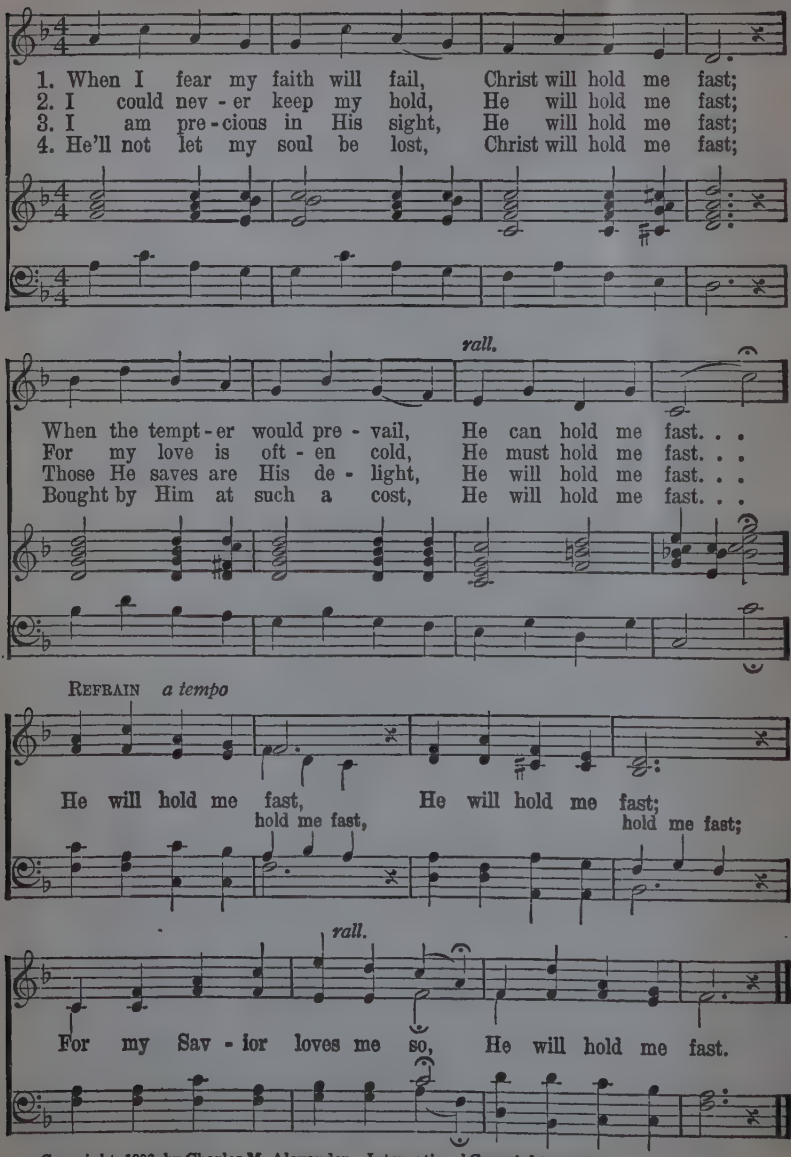
55 Sweet Hour of Prayer

W. W. WALFORD — WM. B. BRADBURY


1. Sweet hour of prayer! sweet hour of prayer! That calls me from a world of care,
2. Sweet hour of prayer! sweet hour of prayer! Thy wings shall my pe - ti - tion bear
3. Sweet hour of prayer! sweet hour of prayer! May I thy con - so - la - tion share,
And bids me at my Fa-ther's throne Make all my wants and wish - es known;
To Him whose truth and faith-ful-ness En-gage the wait-ing soul to bless;
Till, from Mount Pisgah's loft - y height, I view my home, and take my flight:
In sea - sons of dis-tress and grief, My soul has oft - en found re - lief,
And since He bids me seek His face, Be-lieve His word and trust His grace,
This robe of flesh I'll drop, and rise To seize the ev - er - last - ing prize;
And oft es - caped the tempter's snare By thy re-turn, sweet hour of prayer.
I'll cast on Him my ev - 'ry care, And wait for thee, sweet hour of prayer.
And shout, while passing thro' the air, Farewell, farewell, sweet hour of prayer.

He Will Hold Me Fast

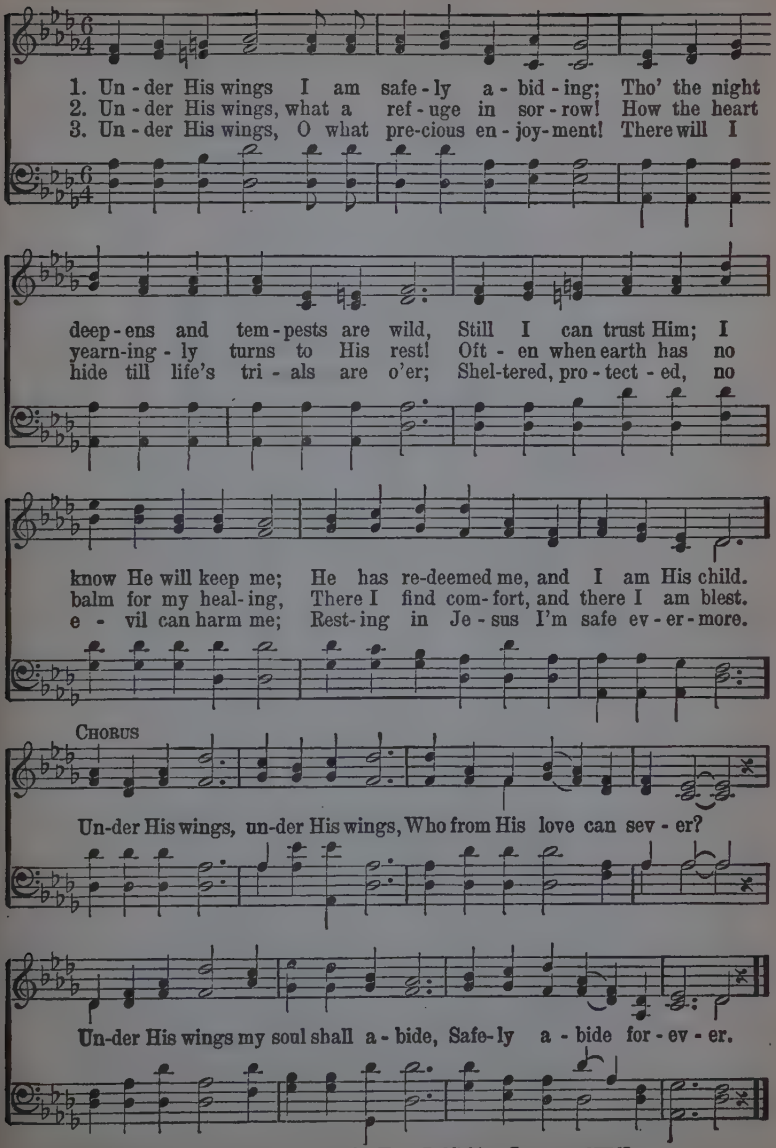
ADA R. HABERSHON — ROBERT HARKNESS


1. When I fear my faith will fail, Christ will hold me fast;
2. I could nev - er keep my hold, He will hold me fast;
3. I am pre - cious in His sight, He will hold me fast;
4. He'll not let my soul be lost, Christ will hold me fast;
rall.
When the tempt - er would pre - vail, He can hold me fast. . .
For my love is oft - en cold, He must hold me fast. . .
Those He saves are His de - light, He will hold me fast. . .
Bought by Him at such a cost, He will hold me fast. . .
REFRAIN a tempo
He will hold me fast, He will hold me fast;
hold me fast, hold me fast;
rall.
For my Sav - ior loves me so, He will hold me fast.

Copyright, 1906, by Charles M. Alexander. International Copyright secured
Tabernacle Publishing Co., owner

Under His Wings

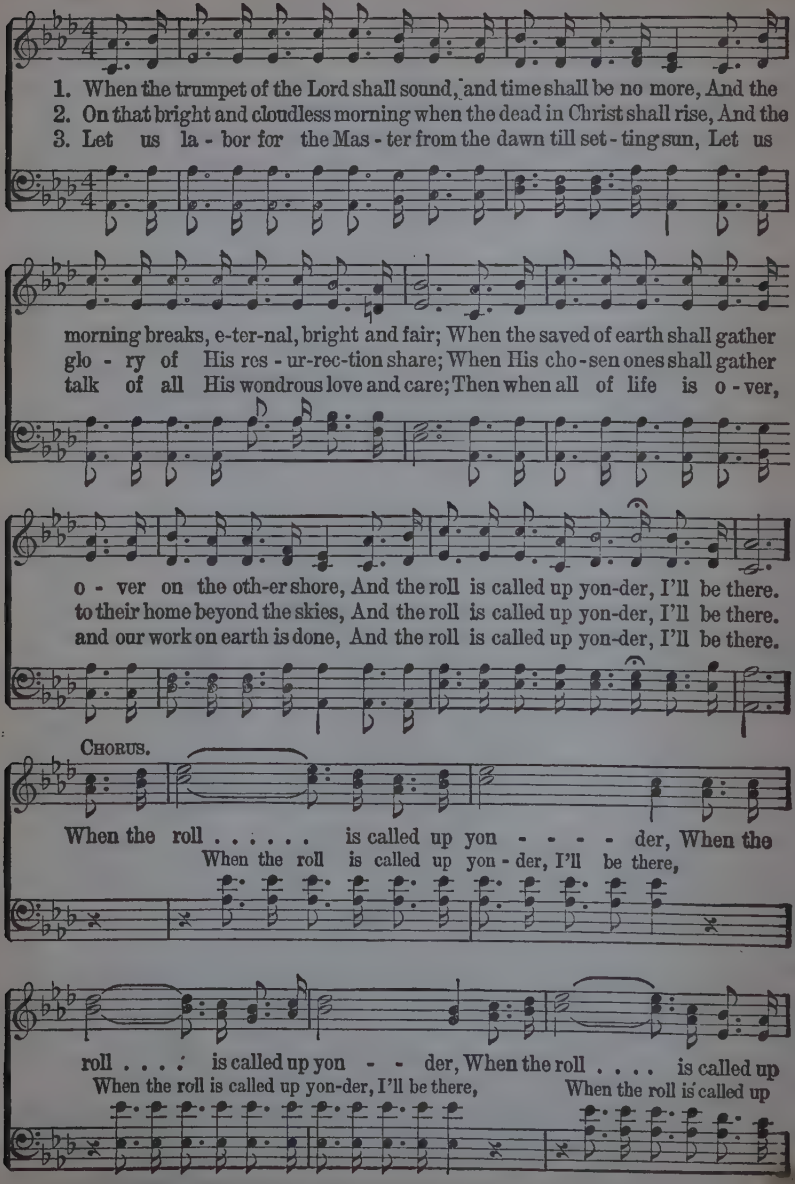
WILLIAM O. CUSHING — IRA D. SANKEY


1. Un - der His wings I am safe - ly a - bid - ing; Tho' the night deep - ens and tem - pests are wild, Still I can trust Him; I know He will keep me; He has re-deemed me, and I am His child.
2. Un - der His wings, what a ref - uge in sor - row! How the heart yearn-ing - ly turns to His rest! Oft - en when earth has no balm for my heal-ing, There I find com-fort, and there I am blest.
3. Un - der His wings, O what pre-cious en - joy-ment! There will I hide till life's tri - als are o'er; Shel-tered, pro - tect - ed, no e - vil can harm me; Rest-ing in Je - sus I'm safe ev - er - more.
CHORUS
Un-der His wings, un-der His wings, Who from His love can sev - er?
Un-der His wings my soul shall a - bide, Safe-ly a - bide for - ev - er.

Copyright, 1924, by G. V. Sankey. Renewal. Hope Publishing Company, owner

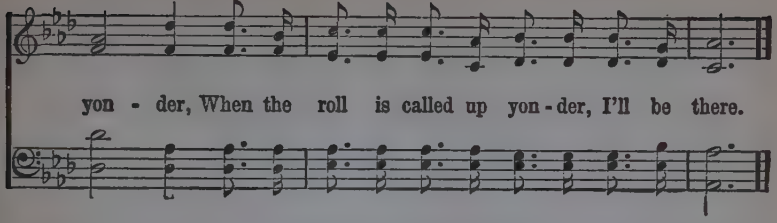
When the Roll is Called Up Yonder

J. M. B. J. M. Black


1. When the trumpet of the Lord shall sound, and time shall be no more, And the
2. On that bright and cloudless morning when the dead in Christ shall rise, And the
3. Let us la - bor for the Mas - ter from the dawn till set - ting sun, Let us
morning breaks, e-ter-nal, bright and fair; When the saved of earth shall gather
glo - ry of His res - ur-rec-tion share; When His cho-sen ones shall gather
talk of all His wondrous love and care; Then when all of life is o - ver,
o - ver on the oth-er shore, And the roll is called up yon-der, I'll be there.
to their home beyond the skies, And the roll is called up yon-der, I'll be there.
and our work on earth is done, And the roll is called up yon-der, I'll be there.
Chorus.
When the roll . . . . . is called up yon - - - - der, When the
When the roll is called up yon - der, I'll be there,
roll . . . . is called up yon - - der, When the roll . . . . is called up
When the roll is called up yon-der, I'll be there,
When the roll is called up

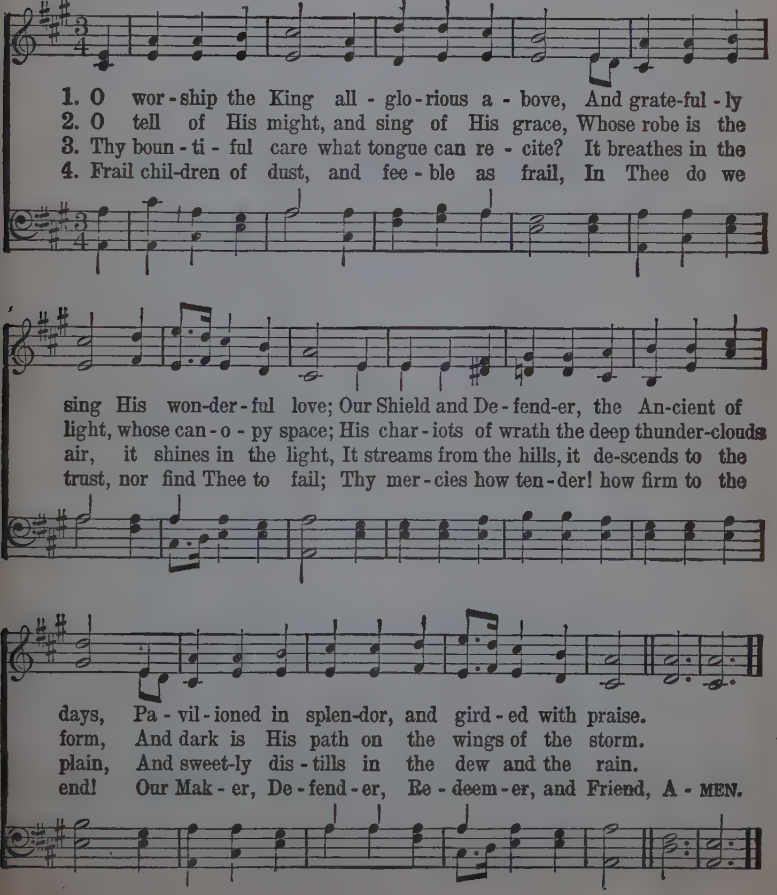
Copyright, 1921. Renewal by J. M. Black. Tabernacle Publishing Co., owner

When the Roll is Called Up Yonder



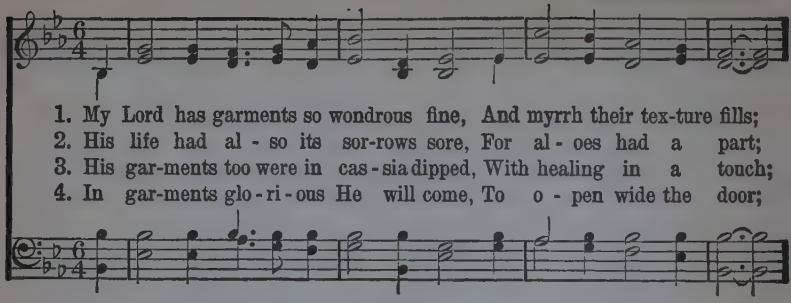
59 O Worship the King

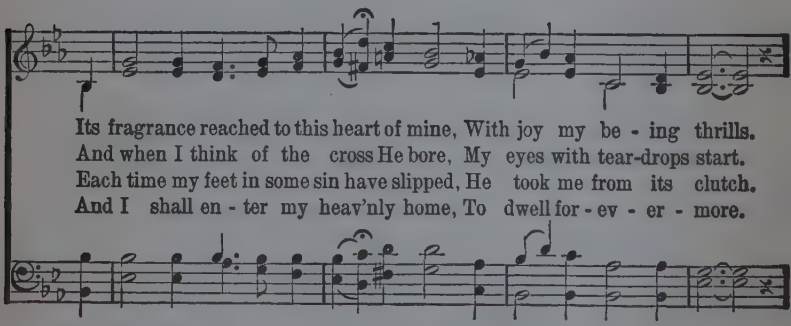
SIR ROBERT GRANT — FRANCIS JOSEPH HAYDN


1. O wor - ship the King all - glo - rious a - bove, And grate-ful - ly
2. O tell of His might, and sing of His grace, Whose robe is the
3. Thy boun - ti - ful care what tongue can re - cite? It breathes in the
4. Frail chil-dren of dust, and fee - ble as frail, In Thee do we
sing His won-der - ful love; Our Shield and De - fend-er, the An-cient of
light, whose can - o - py space; His char - iots of wrath the deep thunder-clouds
air, it shines in the light, It streams from the hills, it de-scends to the
trust, nor find Thee to fail; Thy mer - cies how ten - der! how firm to the
days, Pa - vil - ioned in splen-dor, and gird - ed with praise.
form, And dark is His path on the wings of the storm.
plain, And sweet-ly dis - tills in the dew and the rain.
end! Our Mak - er, De - fend - er, Re - deem - er, and Friend, A - MEN.

Ivory Palaces

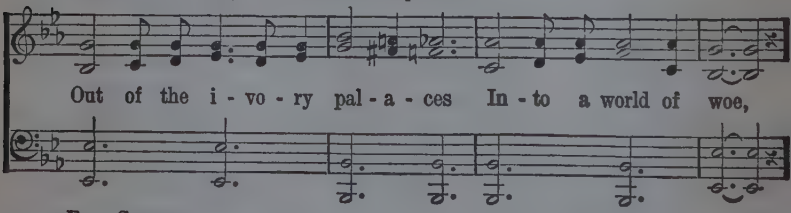
H. B. HENRY BARRACLOUGH


1. My Lord has garments so wondrous fine, And myrrh their tex-ture fills;
2. His life had al - so its sor-rows sore, For al - oes had a part;
3. His gar-ments too were in cas - sia dipped, With healing in a touch;
4. In gar-ments glo - ri - ous He will come, To o - pen wide the door;

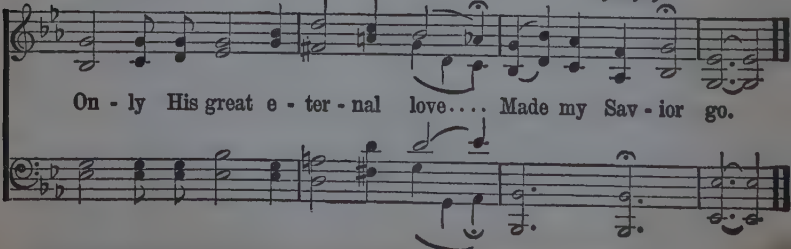

Its fragrance reached to this heart of mine, With joy my be - ing thrills.
And when I think of the cross He bore, My eyes with tear-drops start.
Each time my feet in some sin have slipped, He took me from its clutch.
And I shall en - ter my heav'nly home, To dwell for - ev - er - more.

CHORUS

DUET—*Slowly, softly, and with much expression*



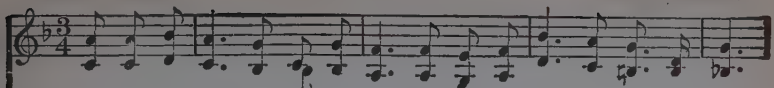
FULL CHORUS DUET—*Very softly*



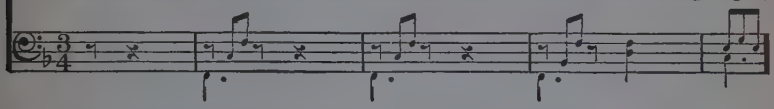
Copyright, 1915, by Charles M. Alexander. International Copyright secured
Tabernacle Publishing Co., owner

Saved By Grace

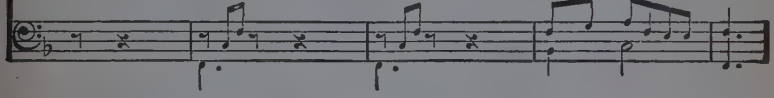
FANNY J. CROSBY GEO. C. STEBBINS



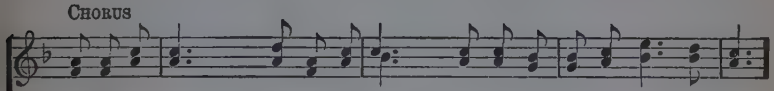
1. Some day the sil - ver cord will break, And I no more as now shall sing;
2. Some day my earth - ly house will fall, I can-not tell how soon 'twill be,
3. Some day, when fades the gold-en sun Be-neath the ros - y - tint - ed west,
4. Some day: till then I'll watch and wait, My lamp all trimmed and burning bright,



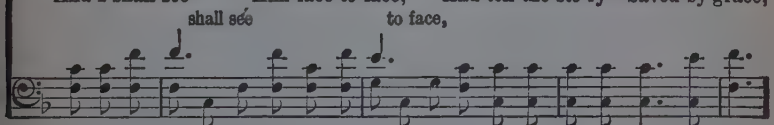
But O, the joy when I shall wake With-in the pal - ace of the King!
But this I know—my All in All Has now a place in Heav'n for me.
My bless - ed Lord will say, "Well done!" And I shall en - ter in - to rest.
That when my Sav - ior opes the gate, My soul to Him may take its flight.

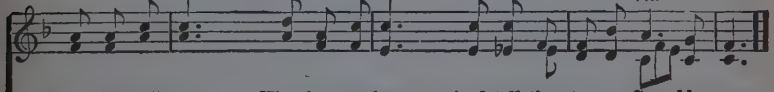


CHORUS

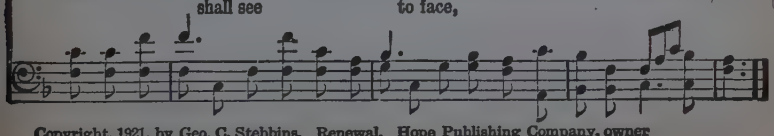


And I shall see Him face to face, And tell the sto-ry—Saved by grace;





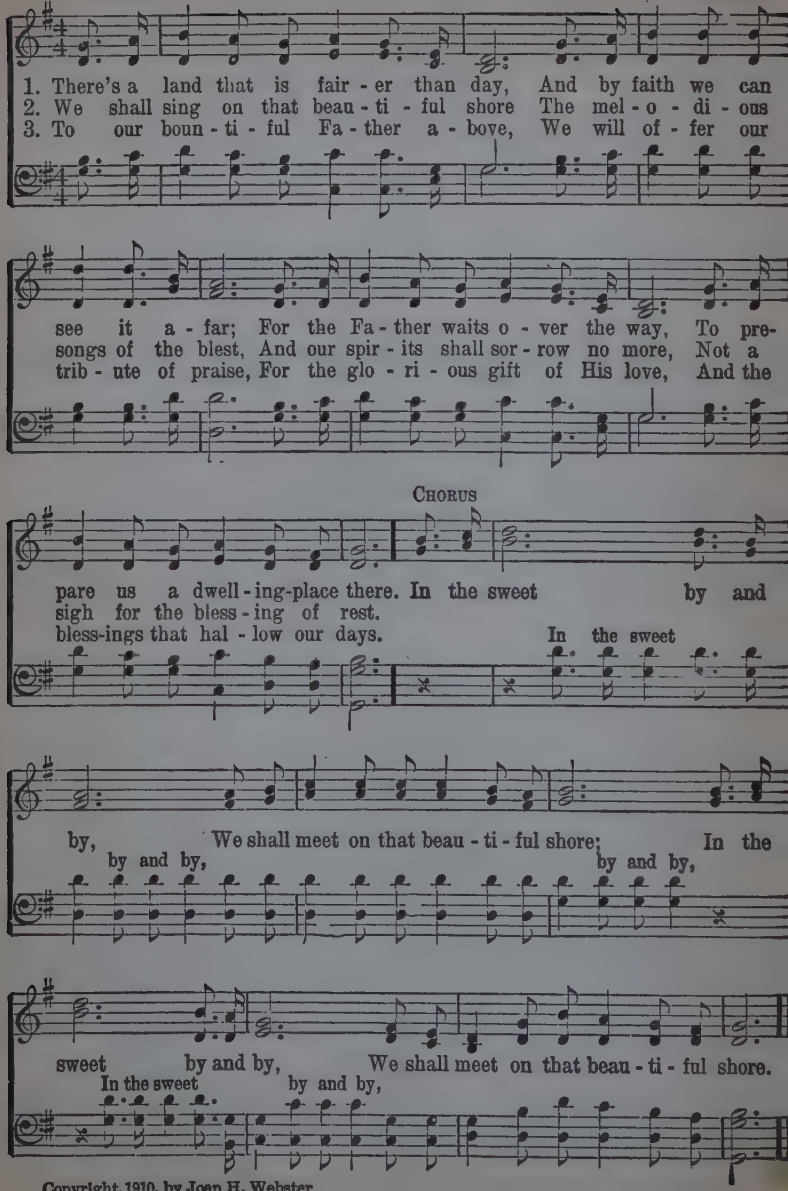
And I shall see Him face to face, And tell the sto-ry—Saved by grace.



Copyright, 1921, by Geo. C. Stebbins. Renewal. Hope Publishing Company, owner

Sweet By and By

S. F. Bennett J. P. Webster


1. There's a land that is fair - er than day, And by faith we can
2. We shall sing on that beau - ti - ful shore The mel - o - di - ous
3. To our boun - ti - ful Fa - ther a - bove, We will of - fer our
see it a - far; For the Fa - ther waits o - ver the way, To pre-
songs of the blest, And our spir - its shall sor - row no more, Not a
trib - ute of praise, For the glo - ri - ous gift of His love, And the
Chorus
pare us a dwell - ing-place there. In the sweet by and
sigh for the bless - ing of rest.
bless-ings that hal - low our days.
In the sweet
by, We shall meet on that beau - ti - ful shore; In the
by and by, by and by,
sweet by and by, We shall meet on that beau - ti - ful shore.
In the sweet by and by,

Copyright, 1910, by Joan H. Webster

I Choose Jesus

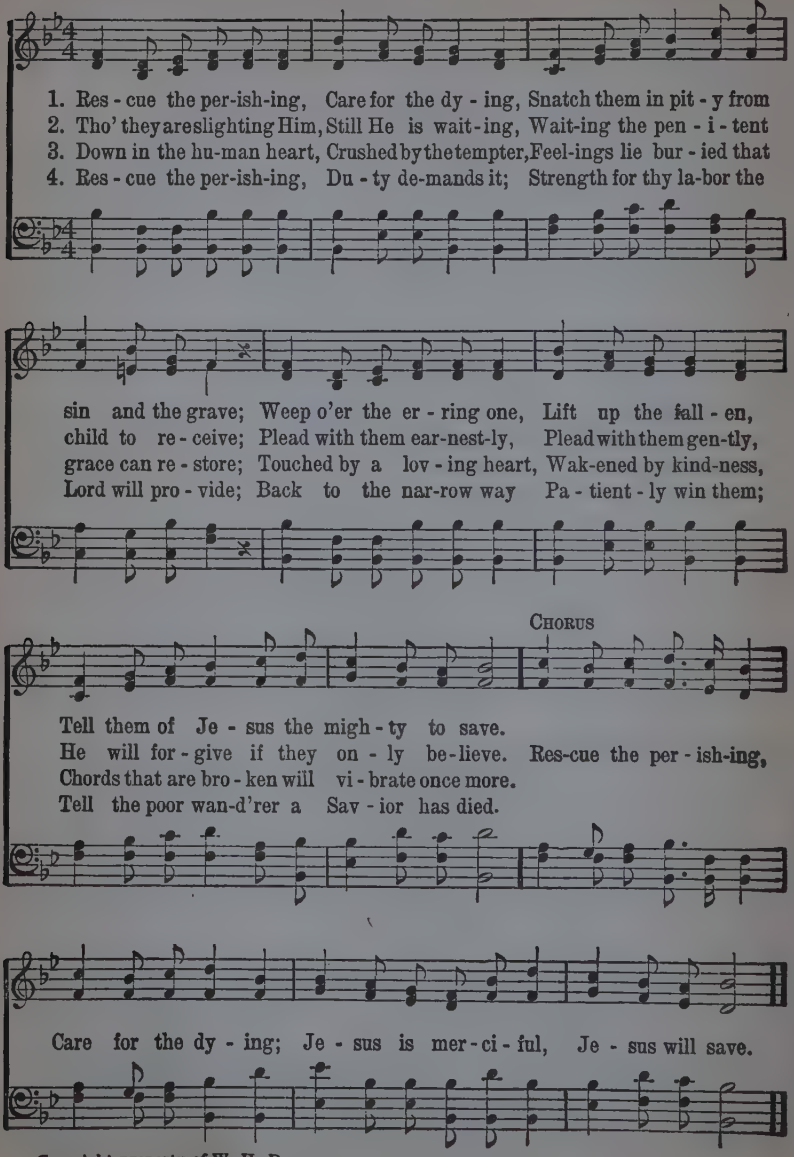
JAMES ROWE — SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY

1. When I need some-one in time of grief, Some-one my cheer to be,
2. When I need some-one to guide my soul O - ver the storm - y sea,
3. When I need help to de-feat the foe, Some-one my shield to be,
4. When all my tri - als on earth are o'er, And the dark stream I see,
Je - sus I choose, for He gives re - lief, He is the best for me.
Al - ways to Je - sus I give con-trol, He is the best for me.
Al - ways to Je - sus in faith I go, He is the best for me.
Je - sus shall bear me to yon - der shore; He is the best for me.
CHORUS
I choose Je - sus when I need a friend; . . What I need I know that He will send; . . I have proved Him,
Yes, I choose my Sav-ior al-ways when I need a help-ful friend; What I need I know that sure-ly He to me will free - ly send; I have proved Him o'er and o'er, and
good and true is He; . . I choose Je - sus, He is the best for me. . .
al-ways good and true is He; Yes, I choose my Savior dear, He is the best of all for me.

Copyright, 1913, by Hildebrand-Burnett Co. Robert H. Coleman, owner

Rescue the Perishing

FANNY J. CROSBY — WILLIAM H. DOANE

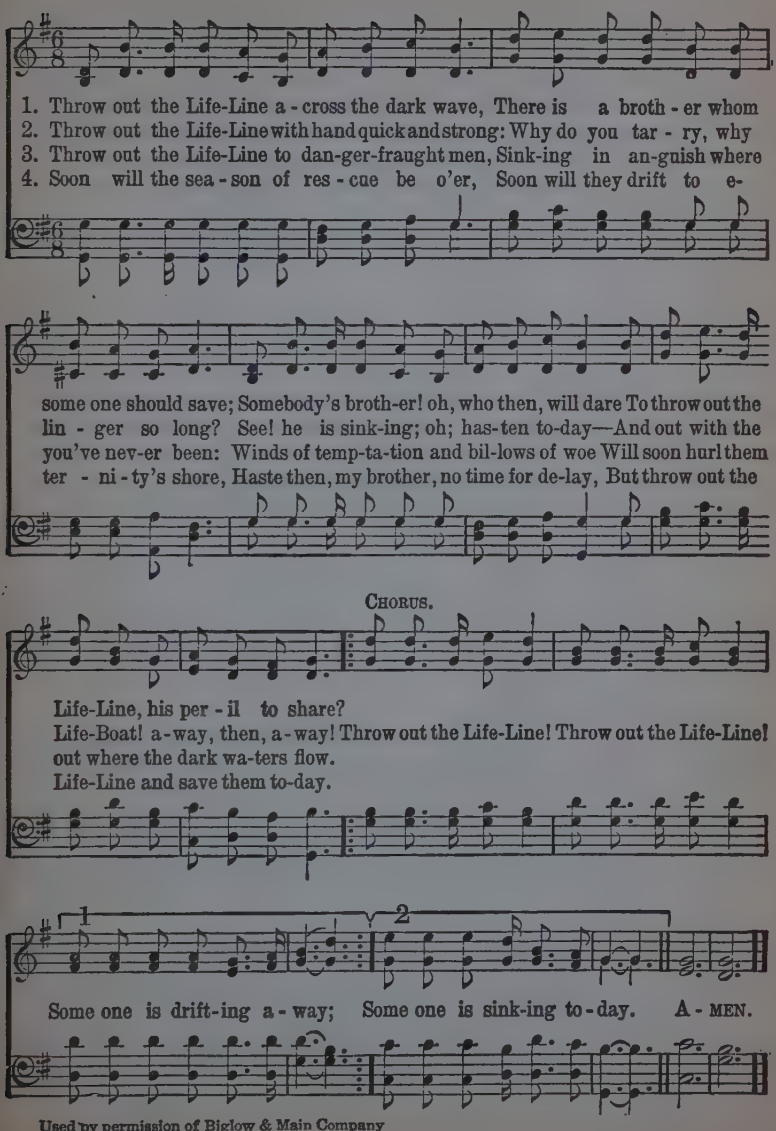

1. Res - cue the per-ish-ing, Care for the dy - ing, Snatch them in pit - y from
2. Tho' they are slighting Him, Still He is wait-ing, Wait-ing the pen - i - tent
3. Down in the hu-man heart, Crushed by the tempter, Feel-ings lie bur - ied that
4. Res - cue the per-ish-ing, Du - ty de-mands it; Strength for thy la-bor the
sin and the grave; Weep o'er the er - ring one, Lift up the fall - en,
child to re - ceive; Plead with them ear-nest-ly, Plead with them gen-tly,
grace can re - store; Touched by a lov - ing heart, Wak-ened by kind-ness,
Lord will pro - vide; Back to the nar-row way Pa - tient - ly win them;
CHORUS
Tell them of Je - sus the migh - ty to save.
He will for - give if they on - ly be-lieve. Res-cue the per - ish-ing,
Chords that are bro - ken will vi - brate once more.
Tell the poor wan-d'rer a Sav - ior has died.
Care for the dy - ing; Je - sus is mer - ci - ful, Je - sus will save.

Copyright property of W. H. Doane

Throw Out the Life-Line

EDWARD S. UFFORD

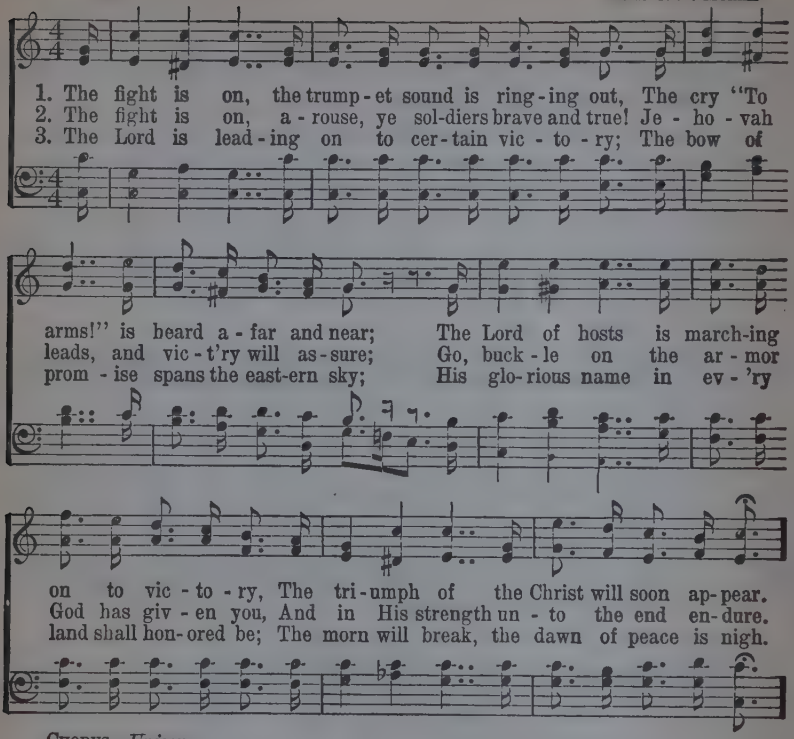
E. S. UFFORD
Arr. by GEORGE C. STEBBINS


1. Throw out the Life-Line a - cross the dark wave, There is a broth - er whom
2. Throw out the Life-Line with hand quick and strong: Why do you tar - ry, why
3. Throw out the Life-Line to dan-ger-fraught men, Sink-ing in an-guish where
4. Soon will the sea - son of res - cue be o'er, Soon will they drift to e-
some one should save; Somebody's broth-er! oh, who then, will dare To throw out the
lin - ger so long? See! he is sink-ing; oh; has-ten to-day—And out with the
you've nev-er been: Winds of temp-ta-tion and bil-lows of woe Will soon hurl them
ter - ni - ty's shore, Haste then, my brother, no time for de-lay, But throw out the
CHORUS.
Life-Line, his per - il to share?
Life-Boat! a - way, then, a - way! Throw out the Life-Line! Throw out the Life-Line!
out where the dark wa-ters flow.
Life-Line and save them to-day.
1
2
Some one is drift-ing a - way; Some one is sink-ing to - day. A - MEN.

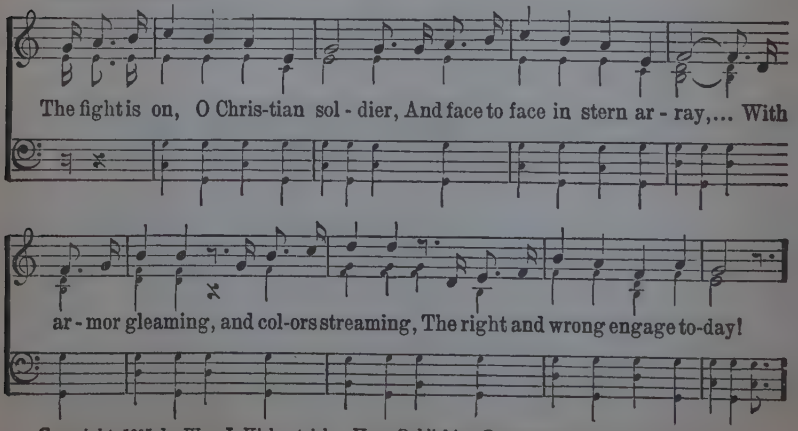
Used by permission of Biglow & Main Company

The Fight is On

C. H. M. Mrs. C. H. Morris


1. The fight is on, the trump-et sound is ring-ing out, The cry "To
2. The fight is on, a-rouse, ye sol-diers brave and true! Je-ho-vah
3. The Lord is lead-ing on to cer-tain vic-to-ry; The bow of
arms!" is heard a-far and near; The Lord of hosts is march-ing
leads, and vic-t'ry will as-sure; Go, buck-le on the ar-mor
prom-ise spans the east-ern sky; His glo-rious name in ev-'ry
on to vic-to-ry, The tri-umph of the Christ will soon ap-pear.
God has giv-en you, And in His strength un-to the end en-dure.
land shall hon-ored be; The morn will break, the dawn of peace is nigh.

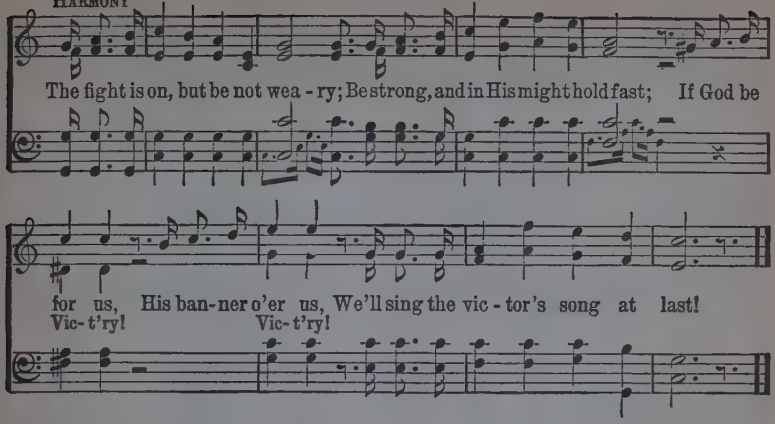
Chorus. *Unison*


The fight is on, O Chris-tian sol-dier, And face to face in stern ar-ray,... With
ar-mor gleaming, and col-ors streaming, The right and wrong engage to-day!

Copyright, 1905, by Wm. J. Kirkpatrick. Hope Publishing Co., owner

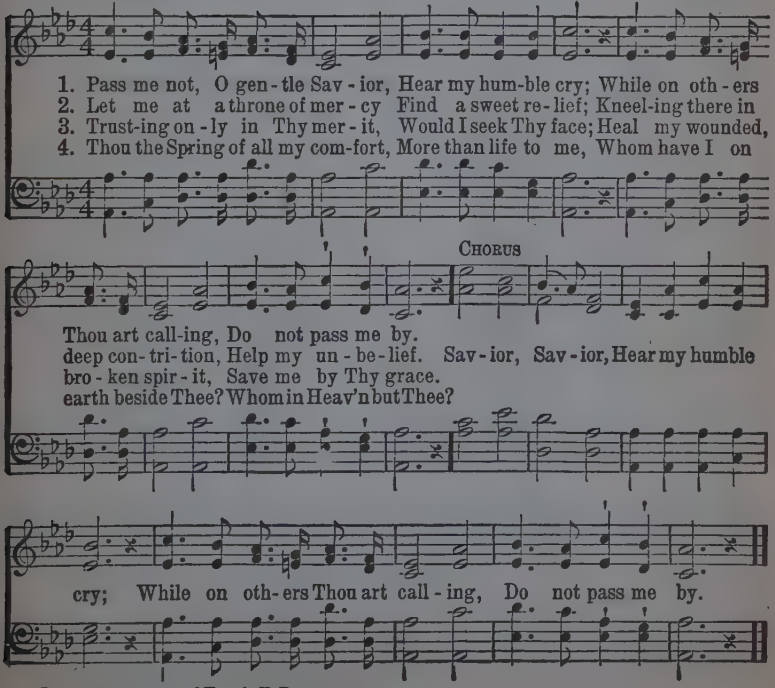
The Fight is On

HARMONY


The fight is on, but be not wea - ry; Be strong, and in His might hold fast; If God be
for us, His ban-ner o'er us, We'll sing the vic - tor's song at last!
Vic- t'ry! Vic- t'ry!

67 Pass Me Not

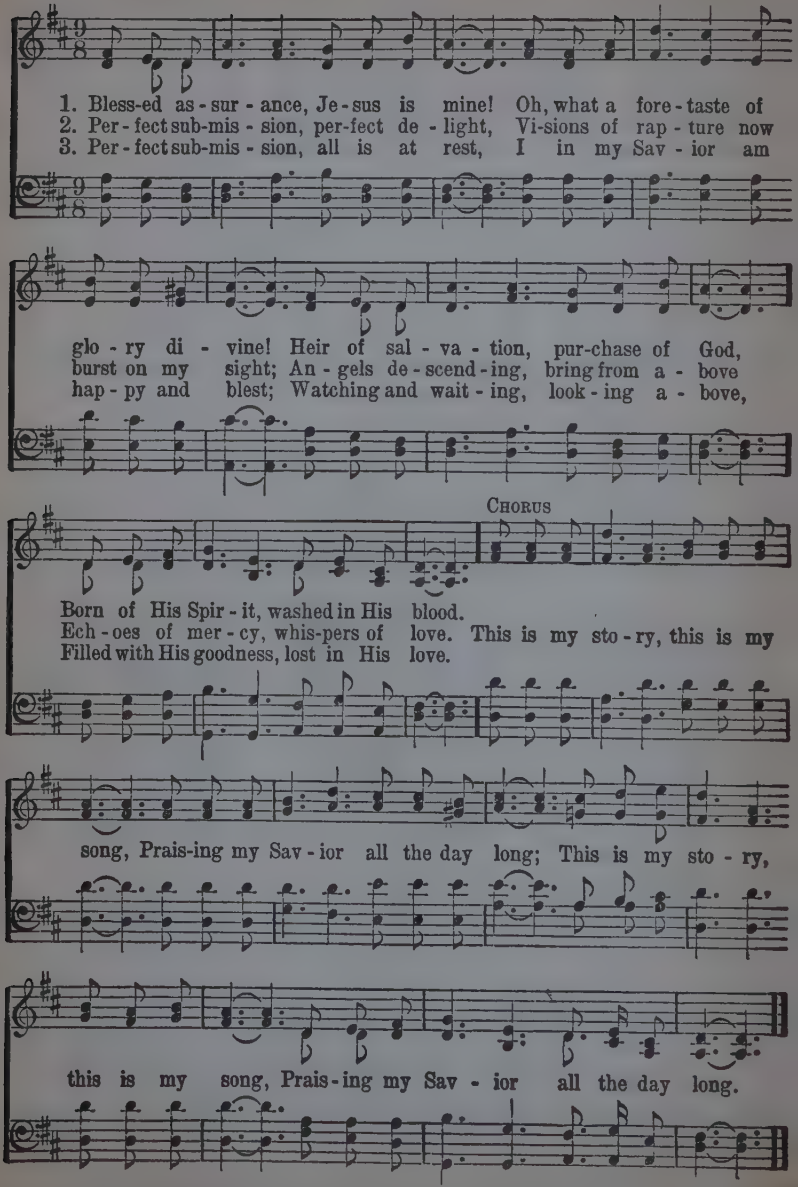
FANNY J. CROSBY W. H. DOANE


1. Pass me not, O gen - tle Sav - ior, Hear my hum-ble cry; While on oth - ers
2. Let me at a throne of mer - cy Find a sweet re - lief; Kneel-ing there in
3. Trust-ing on - ly in Thy mer - it, Would I seek Thy face; Heal my wounded,
4. Thou the Spring of all my com-fort, More than life to me, Whom have I on
CHORUS
Thou art call-ing, Do not pass me by.
deep con- tri- tion, Help my un - be - lief. Sav - ior, Sav - ior, Hear my humble
bro - ken spir - it, Save me by Thy grace.
earth beside Thee? Whom in Heav'n but Thee?
cry; While on oth-ers Thou art call - ing, Do not pass me by.

Copyright property of Fannie T. Doane

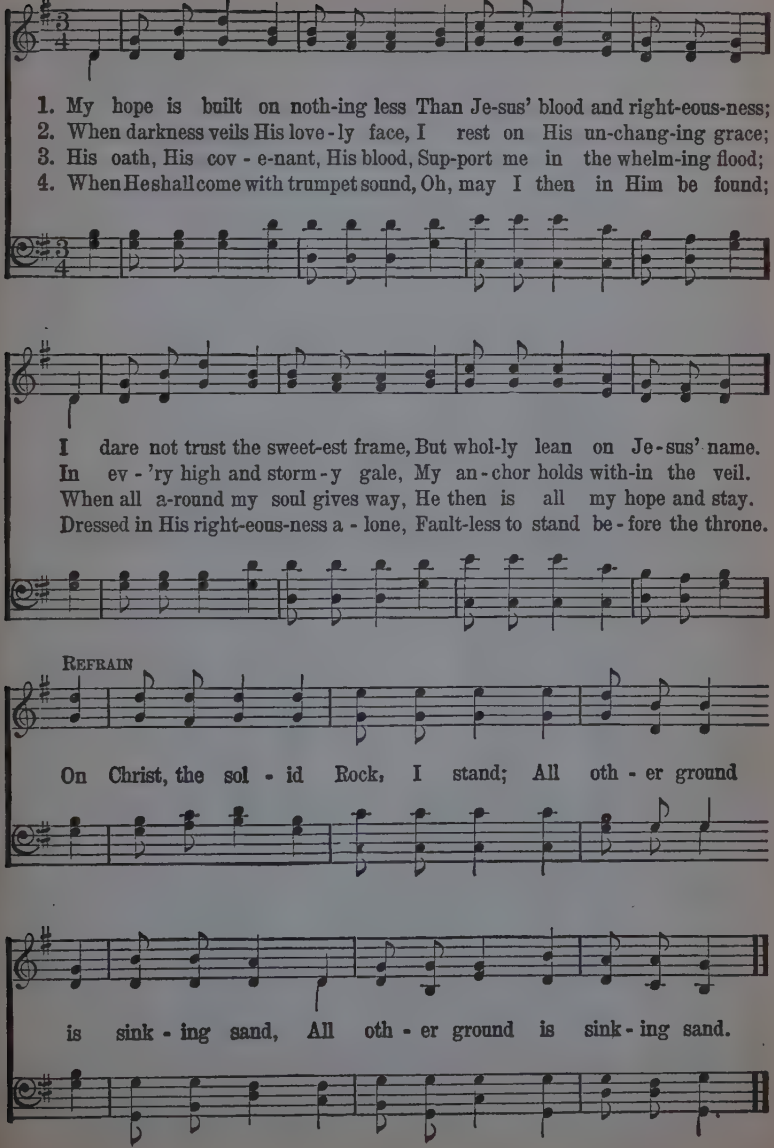
Blessed Assurance

FANNY J. CROSBY — MRS. J. F. KNAPP


1. Bless-ed as-sur-ance, Je-sus is mine! Oh, what a fore-taste of
2. Per-fect sub-mis-sion, per-fect de-light, Vi-sions of rap-ture now
3. Per-fect sub-mis-sion, all is at rest, I in my Sav-ior am
glo-ry di-vine! Heir of sal-va-tion, pur-chase of God,
burst on my sight; An-gels de-scend-ing, bring from a-bove
hap-py and blest; Watching and wait-ing, look-ing a-bove,
CHORUS
Born of His Spir-it, washed in His blood.
Ech-oes of mer-cy, whis-pers of love. This is my sto-ry, this is my
Filled with His goodness, lost in His love.
song, Prais-ing my Sav-ior all the day long; This is my sto-ry,
this is my song, Prais-ing my Sav-ior all the day long.

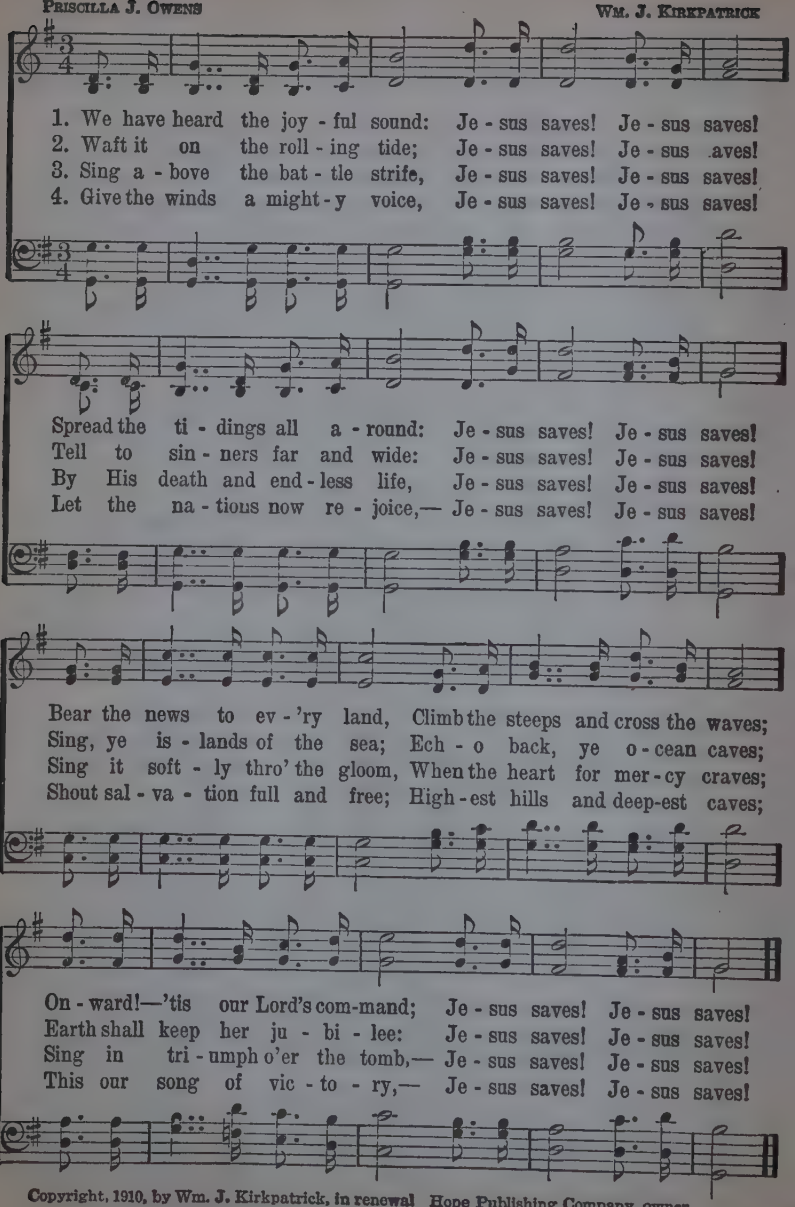
The Solid Rock

EDWARD MOTE — WILLIAM B. BRADBURY


1. My hope is built on noth-ing less Than Je-sus' blood and right-eous-ness;
2. When darkness veils His love-ly face, I rest on His un-chang-ing grace;
3. His oath, His cov-e-nant, His blood, Sup-port me in the whelm-ing flood;
4. When He shall come with trumpet sound, Oh, may I then in Him be found;
I dare not trust the sweet-est frame, But whol-ly lean on Je-sus' name.
In ev-'ry high and storm-y gale, My an-chor holds with-in the veil.
When all a-round my soul gives way, He then is all my hope and stay.
Dressed in His right-eous-ness a-lone, Fault-less to stand be-fore the throne.
REFRAIN
On Christ, the sol-id Rock, I stand; All oth-er ground
is sink-ing sand, All oth-er ground is sink-ing sand.

Jesus Saves

PRISCILLA J. OWENS — WM. J. KIRKPATRICK


1. We have heard the joy - ful sound: Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
2. Waft it on the roll - ing tide; Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
3. Sing a - bove the bat - tle strife, Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
4. Give the winds a might - y voice, Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
Spread the ti - dings all a - round: Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
Tell to sin - ners far and wide: Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
By His death and end - less life, Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
Let the na - tions now re - joice,— Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
Bear the news to ev - 'ry land, Climb the steeps and cross the waves;
Sing, ye is - lands of the sea; Ech - o back, ye o - cean caves;
Sing it soft - ly thro' the gloom, When the heart for mer - cy craves;
Shout sal - va - tion full and free; High - est hills and deep-est caves;
On - ward!—'tis our Lord's com-mand; Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
Earth shall keep her ju - bi - lee: Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
Sing in tri - umph o'er the tomb,— Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
This our song of vic - to - ry,— Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!

Copyright, 1910, by Wm. J. Kirkpatrick, in renewal Hope Publishing Company, owner

71 Christ Liveth In Me

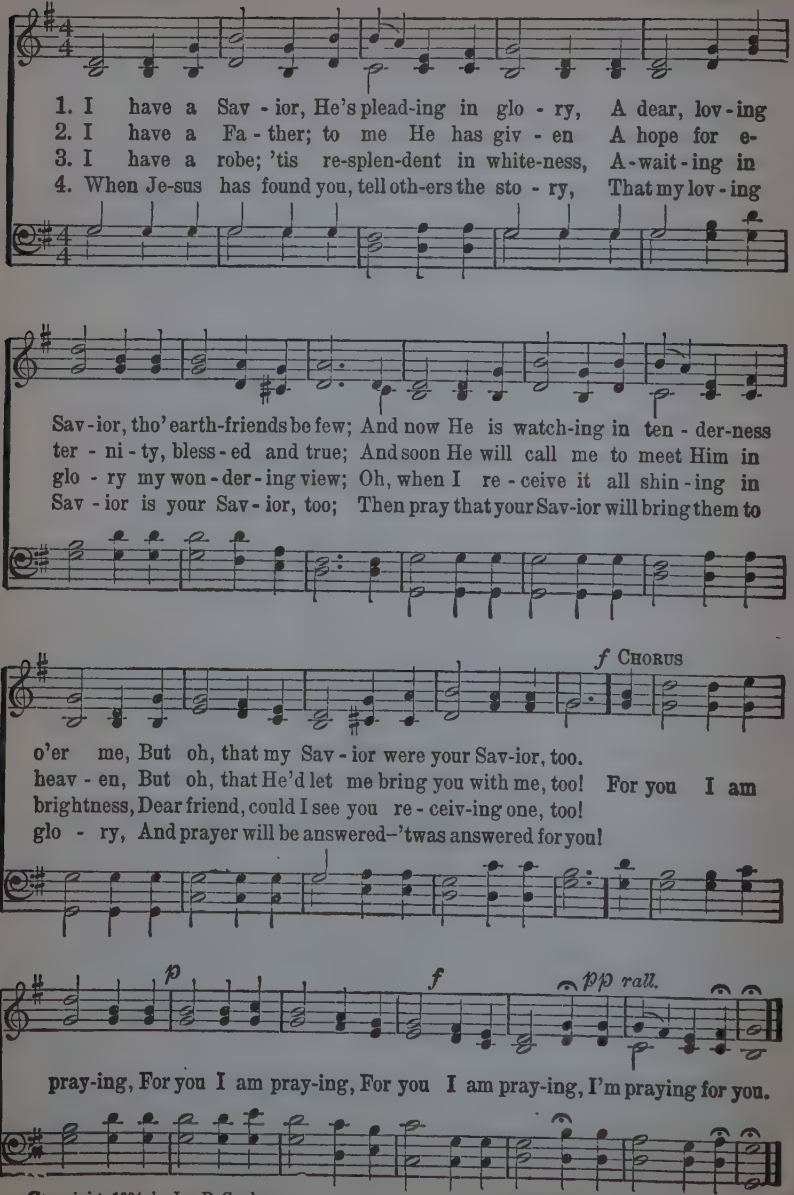
EL NATHAN JAMES MCGRANAHAN

1. Once far from God and dead in sin, No light my heart could see;
2. As rays of light from yon-der sun, The flow'rs of earth set free,
3. As lives the flow'r with-in the seed, As in the cone the tree,
4. With long-ing all my heart is filled, That like Him I may be,
But in God's Word the light I found, Now Christ liv-eth in me.
So life and light and love came forth From Christ liv-ing in me.
So, praise the God of truth and grace, His Spir-it dwelleth in me.
As on the won-drous thought I dwell That Christ liv-eth in me.
CHORUS
Christ liv-eth in me, Christ liv-eth in me,
Christ liv-eth in me, Christ liv-eth in
Oh! what a sal-va-tion this, That Christ liv-eth in me.
me, Oh!

Copyright, 1919, by David R. Gilbert. Renewal. International Copyright secured.
Tabernacle Publishing Company, owner

I Am Praying for You

S. O'Maley Cluff — Ira D. Sankey

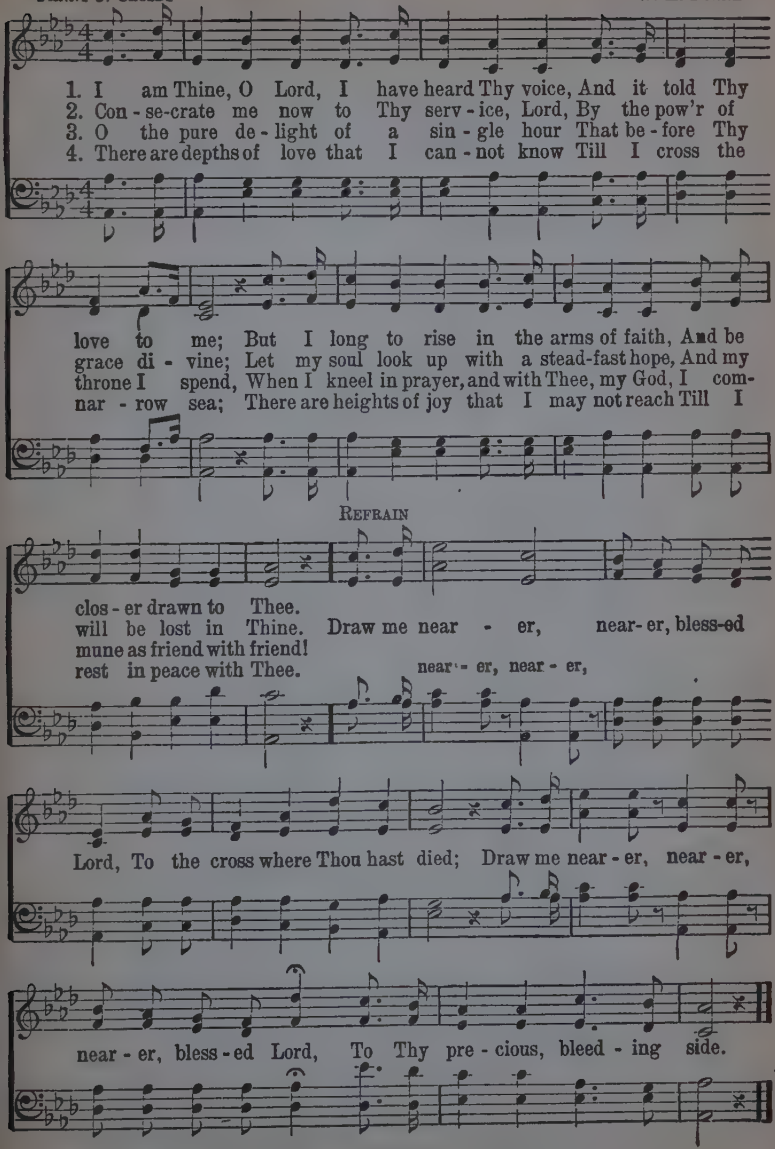

1. I have a Sav - ior, He's plead-ing in glo - ry, A dear, lov - ing
2. I have a Fa - ther; to me He has giv - en A hope for e-
3. I have a robe; 'tis re-splen-dent in white-ness, A-wait - ing in
4. When Je-sus has found you, tell oth-ers the sto - ry, That my lov - ing
Sav - ior, tho' earth-friends be few; And now He is watch-ing in ten - der-ness
ter - ni - ty, bless - ed and true; And soon He will call me to meet Him in
glo - ry my won - der - ing view; Oh, when I re - ceive it all shin - ing in
Sav - ior is your Sav - ior, too; Then pray that your Sav-ior will bring them to
f Chorus
o'er me, But oh, that my Sav - ior were your Sav-ior, too.
heav - en, But oh, that He'd let me bring you with me, too! For you I am
bright-ness, Dear friend, could I see you re - ceiv-ing one, too!
glo - ry, And prayer will be answered--'twas answered for you!
p
f
pp rall.
pray-ing, For you I am pray-ing, For you I am pray-ing, I'm praying for you.

Copyright, 1904, by Ira D. Sankey.

Biglow & Main Co., owner

I Am Thine, O Lord

FANNY J. CROSBY — W. H. DOANE

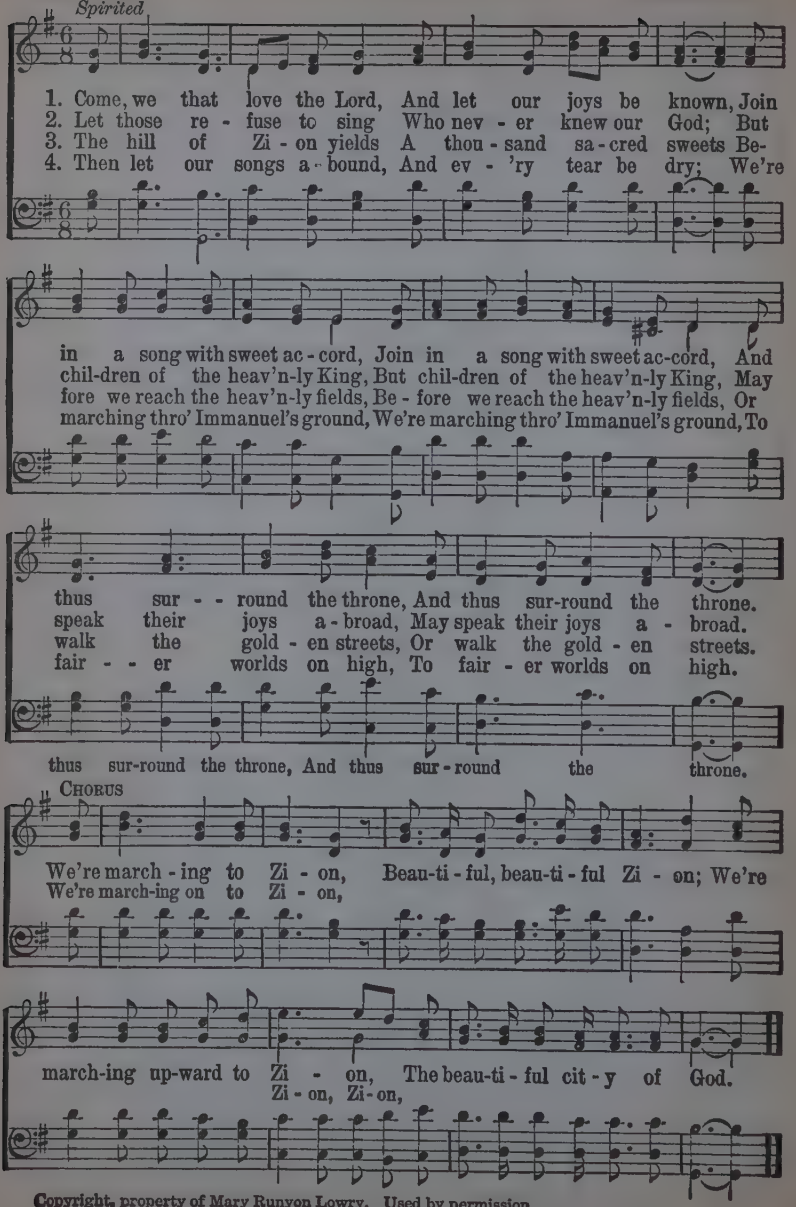

1. I am Thine, O Lord, I have heard Thy voice, And it told Thy
2. Con - se-crate me now to Thy serv - ice, Lord, By the pow'r of
3. O the pure de - light of a sin - gle hour That be - fore Thy
4. There are depths of love that I can - not know Till I cross the
love to me; But I long to rise in the arms of faith, And be
grace di - vine; Let my soul look up with a stead-fast hope, And my
throne I spend, When I kneel in prayer, and with Thee, my God, I com-
nar - row sea; There are heights of joy that I may not reach Till I
REFRAIN
clos - er drawn to Thee.
will be lost in Thine. Draw me near - er, near - er, bless-ed
mune as friend with friend!
rest in peace with Thee.
near - er, near - er,
Lord, To the cross where Thou hast died; Draw me near - er, near - er,
near - er, bless - ed Lord, To Thy pre - cious, bleed - ing side.

Copyright, 1903, by W. H. Doane. Renewal, Fannie T. Doane, owner

We're Marching to Zion

ISAAC WATTS — ROBERT LOWRY

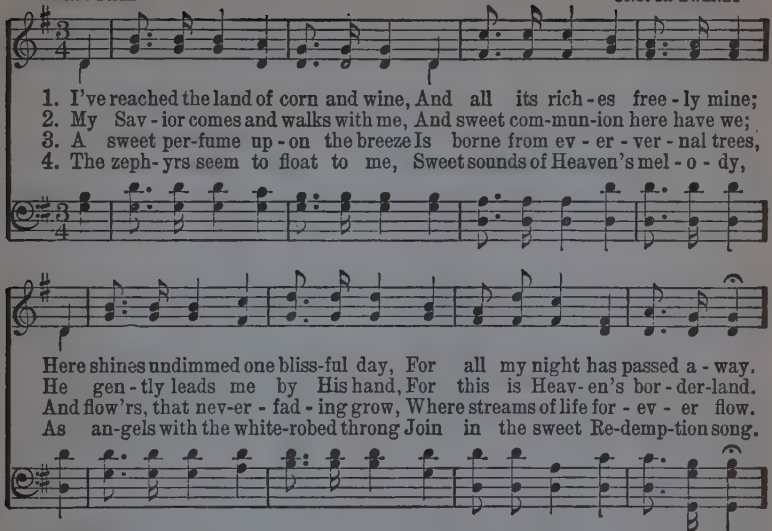
Spirited


1. Come, we that love the Lord, And let our joys be known, Join
2. Let those re - fuse to sing Who nev - er knew our God; But
3. The hill of Zi - on yields A thou - sand sa - cred sweets Be-
4. Then let our songs a - bound, And ev - 'ry tear be dry; We're
in a song with sweet ac - cord, Join in a song with sweet ac-cord, And
chil-dren of the heav'n-ly King, But chil-dren of the heav'n-ly King, May
fore we reach the heav'n-ly fields, Be - fore we reach the heav'n-ly fields, Or
marching thro' Immanuel's ground, We're marching thro' Immanuel's ground, To
thus sur - - round the throne, And thus sur-round the throne.
speak their joys a - broad, May speak their joys a - broad.
walk the gold - en streets, Or walk the gold - en streets.
fair - - er worlds on high, To fair - er worlds on high.
thus sur-round the throne, And thus sur - round the throne.
CHORUS
We're march - ing to Zi - on, Beau-ti - ful, beau-ti - ful Zi - on; We're
We're march-ing on to Zi - on,
march-ing up-ward to Zi - on, The beau-ti - ful cit - y of God.
Zi - on, Zi - on,

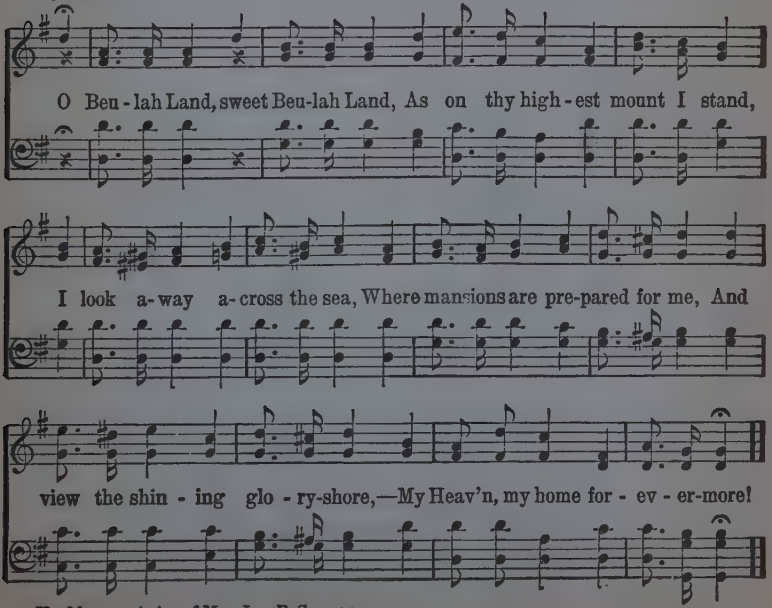
Copyright, property of Mary Runyon Lowry. Used by permission

Beulah Land

EDGAR PAGE — JNO. R. SWENEY


1. I've reached the land of corn and wine, And all its rich - es free - ly mine;
2. My Sav - ior comes and walks with me, And sweet com-mun-ion here have we;
3. A sweet per-fume up - on the breeze Is borne from ev - er - ver - nal trees,
4. The zeph- yrs seem to float to me, Sweet sounds of Heaven's mel - o - dy,
Here shines undimmed one bliss-ful day, For all my night has passed a - way.
He gen - tly leads me by His hand, For this is Heav- en's bor - der-land.
And flow'rs, that nev-er - fad - ing grow, Where streams of life for - ev - er flow.
As an-gels with the white-robed throng Join in the sweet Re-demp-tion song.

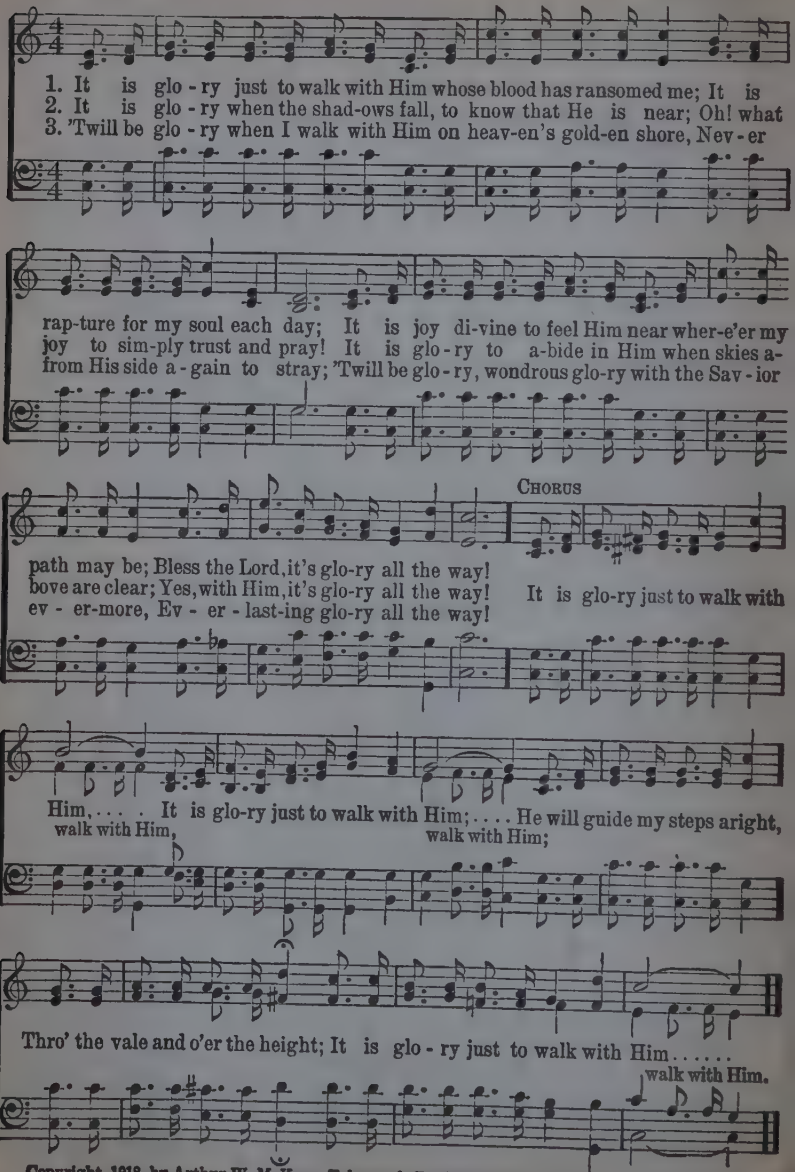
CHORUS


O Beu - lah Land, sweet Beu-lah Land, As on thy high - est mount I stand,
I look a- way a- cross the sea, Where mansions are pre-pared for me, And
view the shin - ing glo - ry-shore,—My Heav'n, my home for - ev - er-more!

Used by permission of Mrs. Jno. R. Sweney

It is Glory Just to Walk With Him

AVIS M. BURGESON HALDOR LILLENAS


1. It is glo - ry just to walk with Him whose blood has ransomed me; It is
2. It is glo - ry when the shad-ows fall, to know that He is near; Oh! what
3. 'Twill be glo - ry when I walk with Him on heav-en's gold-en shore, Nev - er
rap-ture for my soul each day; It is joy di-vine to feel Him near wher-e'er my
joy to sim-ply trust and pray! It is glo - ry to a-bide in Him when skies a-
from His side a - gain to stray; 'Twill be glo - ry, wondrous glo-ry with the Sav - ior
CHORUS
path may be; Bless the Lord, it's glo-ry all the way!
bove are clear; Yes, with Him, it's glo-ry all the way!
ev - er-more, Ev - er - last-ing glo-ry all the way!
It is glo-ry just to walk with
Him, ... It is glo-ry just to walk with Him; . . . . He will guide my steps aright,
walk with Him,
walk with Him;
Thro' the vale and o'er the height; It is glo - ry just to walk with Him . . . . . .
walk with Him.

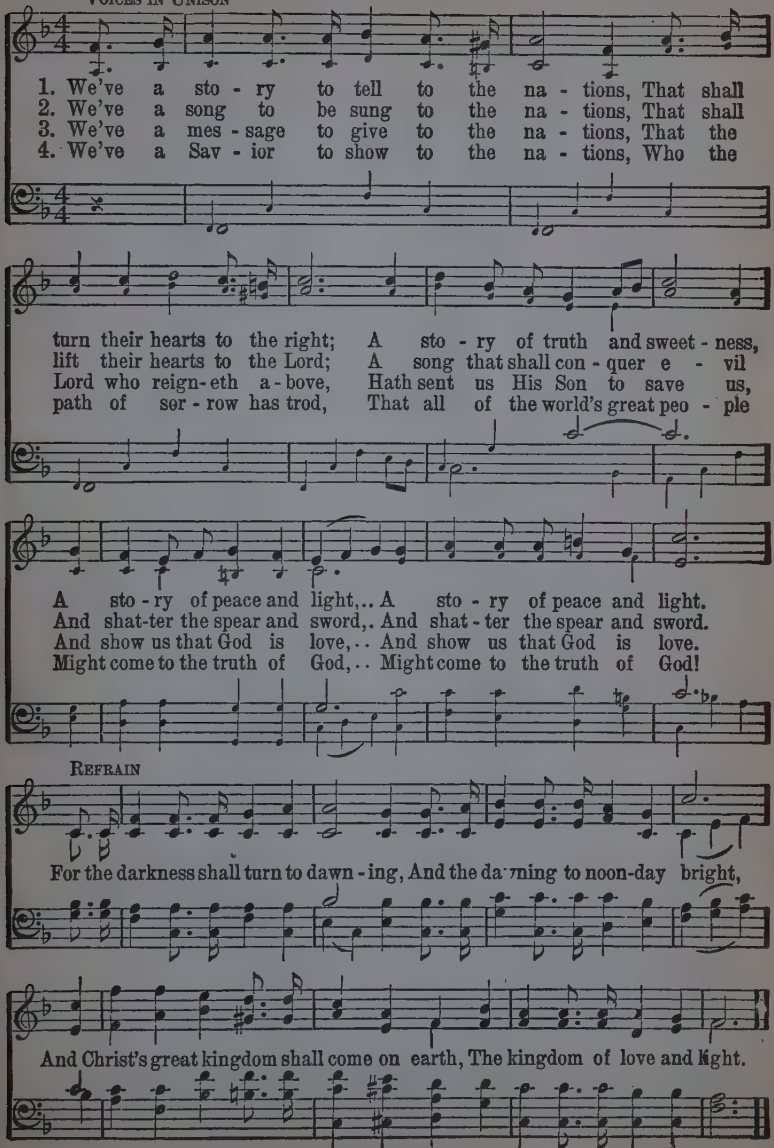
Copyright, 1918, by Arthur W. McKee. Tabernacle Publishing Co., owners

We've a Story to Tell

COLIN STERNE

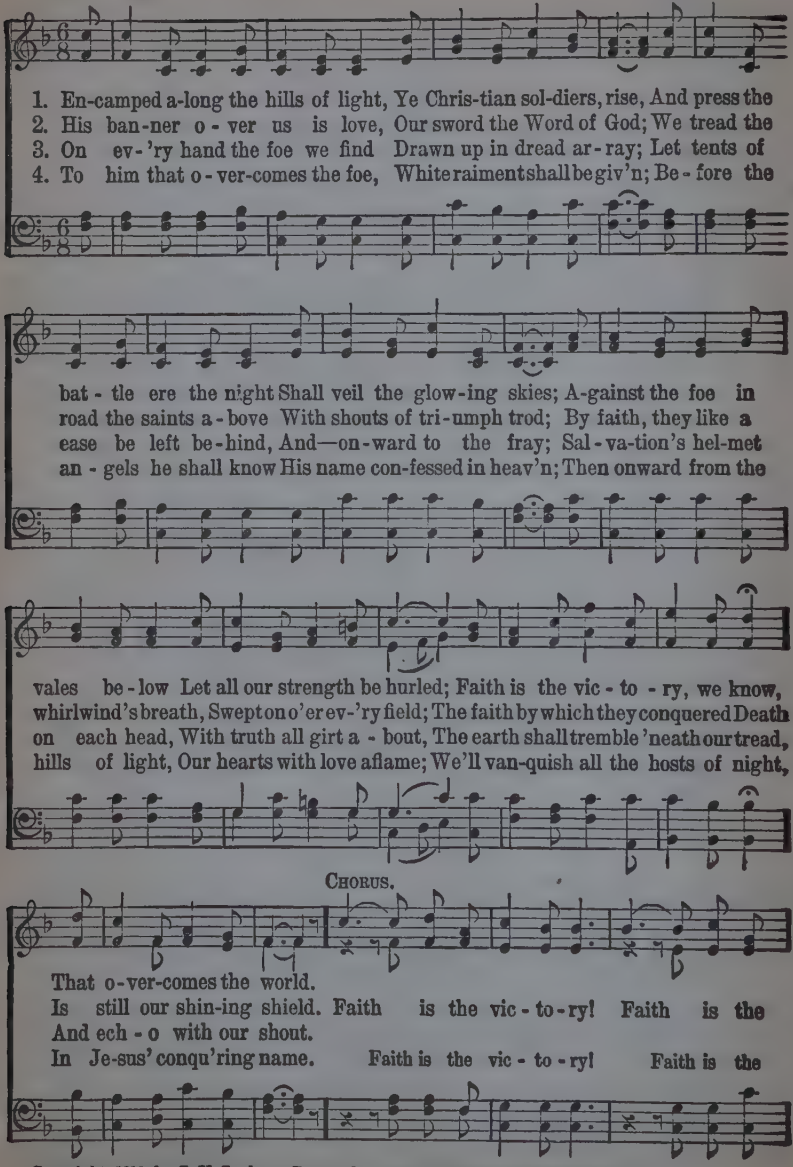
H. E. NICHOL

VOICES IN UNISON


1. We've a sto - ry to tell to the na - tions, That shall turn their hearts to the right;
2. We've a song to be sung to the na - tions, That shall lift their hearts to the Lord;
3. We've a mes - sage to give to the na - tions, That the Lord who reign-eth a - bove,
4. We've a Sav - ior to show to the na - tions, Who the path of ser - row has trod,
A sto - ry of truth and sweet - ness, A sto - ry of peace and light,.. A sto - ry of peace and light.
A song that shall con - quer e - vil And shat-ter the spear and sword,. And shat - ter the spear and sword.
Hath sent us His Son to save us, And show us that God is love,.. And show us that God is love.
That all of the world's great peo - ple Might come to the truth of God,.. Might come to the truth of God!
REFRAIN
For the darkness shall turn to dawn - ing, And the da-rning to noon-day bright,
And Christ's great kingdom shall come on earth, The kingdom of love and light.

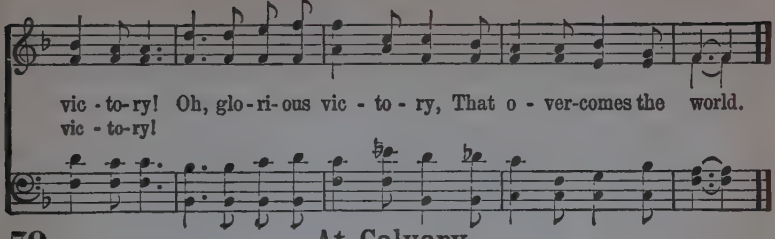
Faith Is the Victory

JOHN H. YATES — IRA D. SANKEY


1. En-camped a-long the hills of light, Ye Chris-tian sol-diers, rise, And press the
2. His ban-ner o - ver us is love, Our sword the Word of God; We tread the
3. On ev-'ry hand the foe we find Drawn up in dread ar-ray; Let tents of
4. To him that o-ver-comes the foe, White raiment shall be giv'n; Be - fore the
bat - tle ere the night Shall veil the glow-ing skies; A-gainst the foe in
road the saints a - bove With shouts of tri-umph trod; By faith, they like a
ease be left be-hind, And—on-ward to the fray; Sal-va-tion's hel-met
an - gels he shall know His name con-fessed in heav'n; Then onward from the
vales be - low Let all our strength be hurled; Faith is the vic - to - ry, we know,
whirlwind's breath, Swept on o'er ev-'ry field; The faith by which they conquered Death
on each head, With truth all girt a - bout, The earth shall tremble 'neath our tread,
hills of light, Our hearts with love aflame; We'll van-quish all the hosts of night,
CHORUS.
That o-ver-comes the world.
Is still our shin-ing shield. Faith is the vic - to - ry! Faith is the
And ech - o with our shout.
In Je-sus' conqu'ring name. Faith is the vic - to - ry! Faith is the

Copyright, 1919, by G. V. Sankey. Renewal. Hope Publishing Company, owner

Faith Is the Victory



79 At Calvary

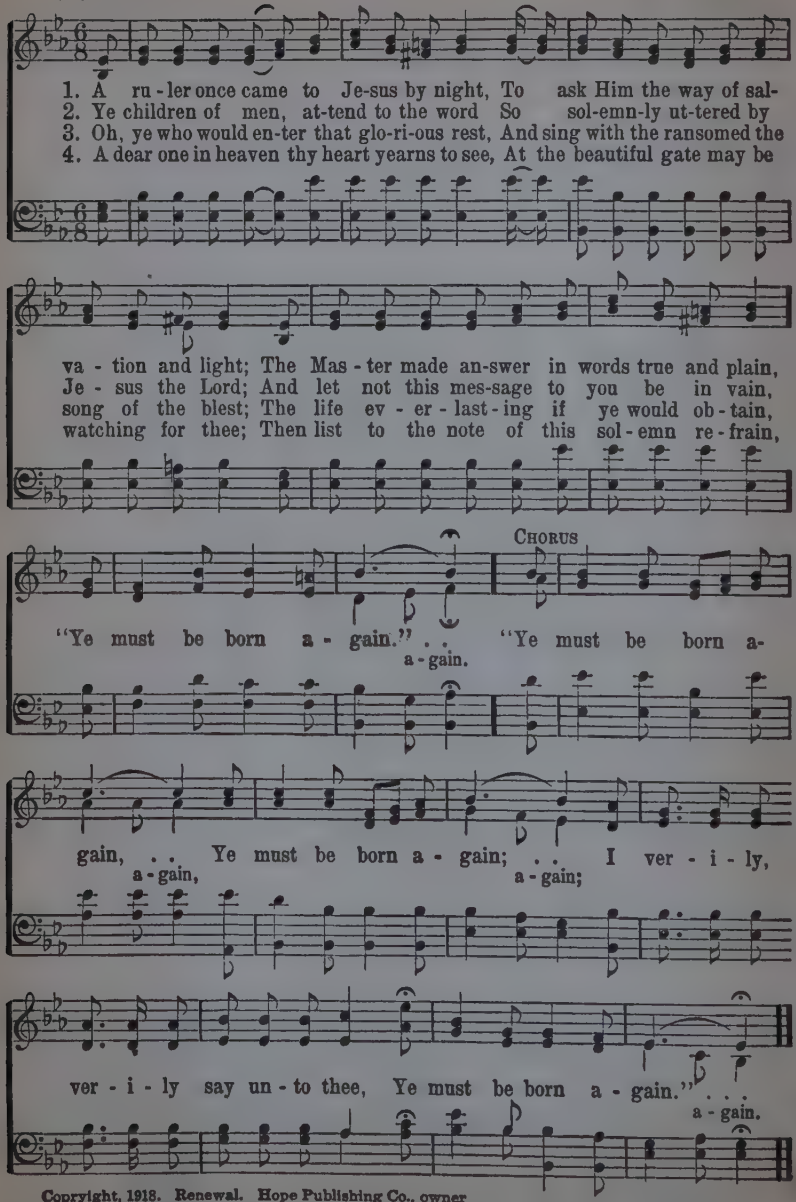
WM. R. NEWELL — D. B. TOWNER

1. Years I spent in van - i - ty and pride, Car - ing not my Lord was
2. By God's Word at last my sin I learned; Then I trem-bled at the
3. Now I've giv'n to Je - sus ev - 'ry - thing, Now I glad - ly own Him
4. O the love that drew sal - va - tion's plan! O the grace that bro't it
cru - ci - fied, Know-ing not it was for me He died On Cal - va - ry.
law I'd spurned, Till my guilt-y soul im-plor-ing turned To Cal - va - ry.
as my King, Now my raptured soul can on - ly sing Of Cal - va - ry.
down to man! O the might-y gulf that God did span At Cal - va - ry!
CHORUS
Mer - cy there was great, and grace was free; Par - don there was mul - ti -
plied to me; There my burdened soul found lib-er - ty, At Cal - va - ry.

Copyright, 1923. Renewal. Tabernacle Publishing Co., owner

Ye Must Be Born Again

W. T. SLEEPER — GEO. C. STEBBINS


1. A ru - ler once came to Je-sus by night, To ask Him the way of sal-
2. Ye children of men, at-tend to the word So sol-emn-ly ut-tered by
3. Oh, ye who would en-ter that glo-ri-ous rest, And sing with the ransomed the
4. A dear one in heaven thy heart yearns to see, At the beautiful gate may be
va - tion and light; The Mas - ter made an-swer in words true and plain,
Je - sus the Lord; And let not this mes-sage to you be in vain,
song of the blest; The life ev - er - last - ing if ye would ob - tain,
watching for thee; Then list to the note of this sol - emn re - frain,
CHORUS
"Ye must be born a - gain." . . "Ye must be born a-
a - gain.
gain, . . Ye must be born a - gain; . . I ver - i - ly,
a - gain,
a - gain;
ver - i - ly say un - to thee, Ye must be born a - gain." . . .
a - gain.

Copyright, 1918. Renewal. Hope Publishing Co., owner

I Love to Tell the Story

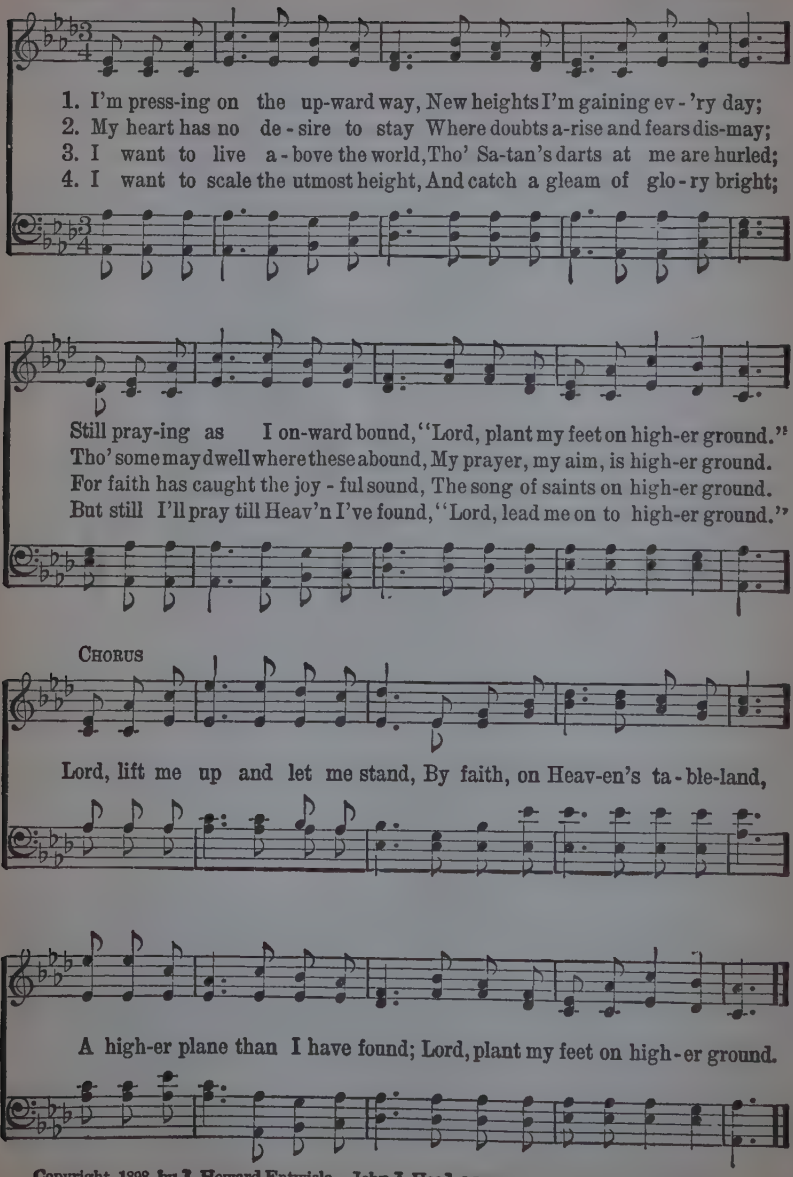
CATHERINE HANKEY — WILLIAM G. FISCHER

1. I love to tell the sto - ry Of un - seen things a - bove, Of
2. I love to tell the sto - ry, More won - der - ful it seems Than
3. I love to tell the sto - ry, 'Tis pleas - ant to re - peat What
4. I love to tell the sto - ry, For those who know it best Seem
Je - sus and His glo - ry, Of Je - sus and His love. I love to
all the gold-en fan-cies Of all our gold-en dreams. I love to
seems, each time I tell it, More won-der - ful - ly sweet. I love to
hun - ger - ing and thirst-ing To hear it like the rest. And when, in
tell the sto - ry, Be-cause I know 'tis true; It sat - is - fies my
tell the sto - ry, It did so much for me; And that is just the
tell the sto - ry, For some have nev - er heard The mes-sage of sal-
scenes of glo - ry, I sing the new, new song, 'Twill be the old, old
CHORUS
longings As noth-ing else can do.
rea - son I tell it now to thee. I love to tell the sto - ry, 'Twill
va - tion From God's own ho-ly word.
sto - ry That I have loved so long.
be my theme in glo-ry To tell the old, old sto - ry Of Jesus and His love.

Used by permission of W. G. Fischer

Higher Ground

JOHNSON OATMAN, JR. CHAS. H. GABRIEL

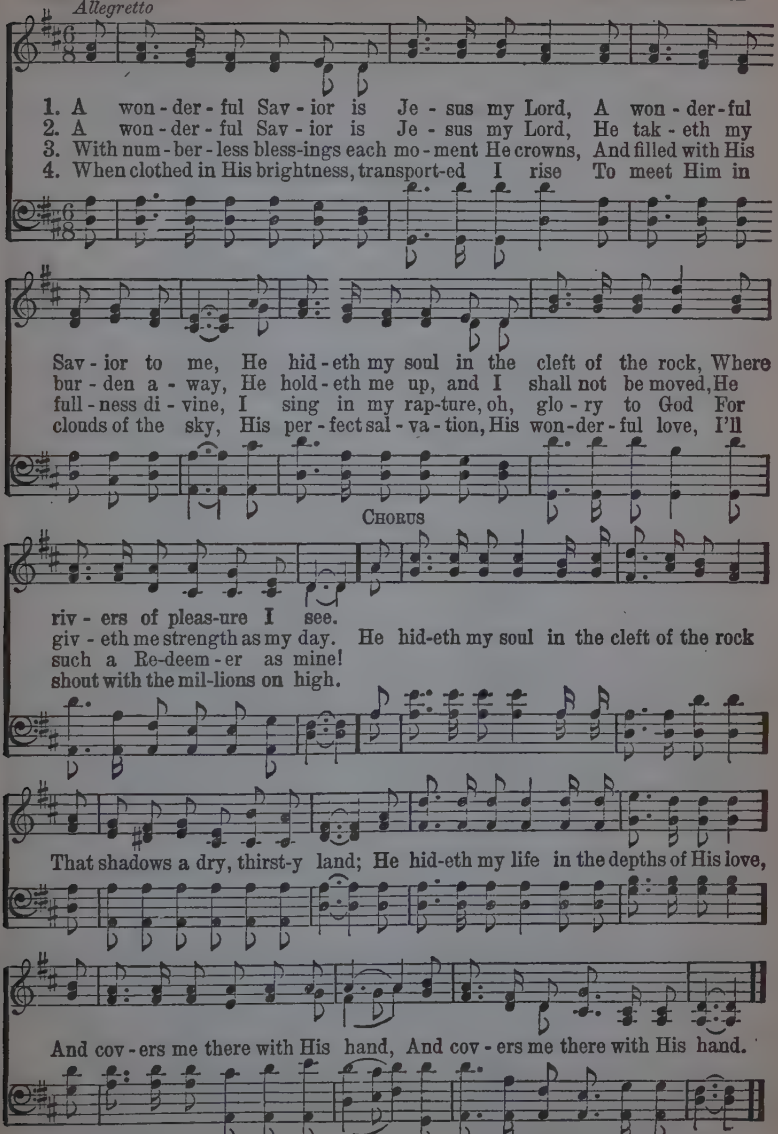

1. I'm press-ing on the up-ward way, New heights I'm gaining ev-'ry day;
2. My heart has no de-sire to stay Where doubts a-rise and fears dis-may;
3. I want to live a-bove the world, Tho' Sa-tan's darts at me are hurled;
4. I want to scale the utmost height, And catch a gleam of glo-ry bright;
Still pray-ing as I on-ward bound, "Lord, plant my feet on high-er ground."
Tho' some may dwell where these abound, My prayer, my aim, is high-er ground.
For faith has caught the joy-ful sound, The song of saints on high-er ground.
But still I'll pray till Heav'n I've found, "Lord, lead me on to high-er ground."
CHORUS
Lord, lift me up and let me stand, By faith, on Heav-en's ta-ble-land,
A high-er plane than I have found; Lord, plant my feet on high-er ground.

Copyright, 1898, by J. Howard Entwisle. John J. Hood, owner

83 He Hideth My Soul

FANNY J. CROSBY — WM. J. KIRKPATRICK

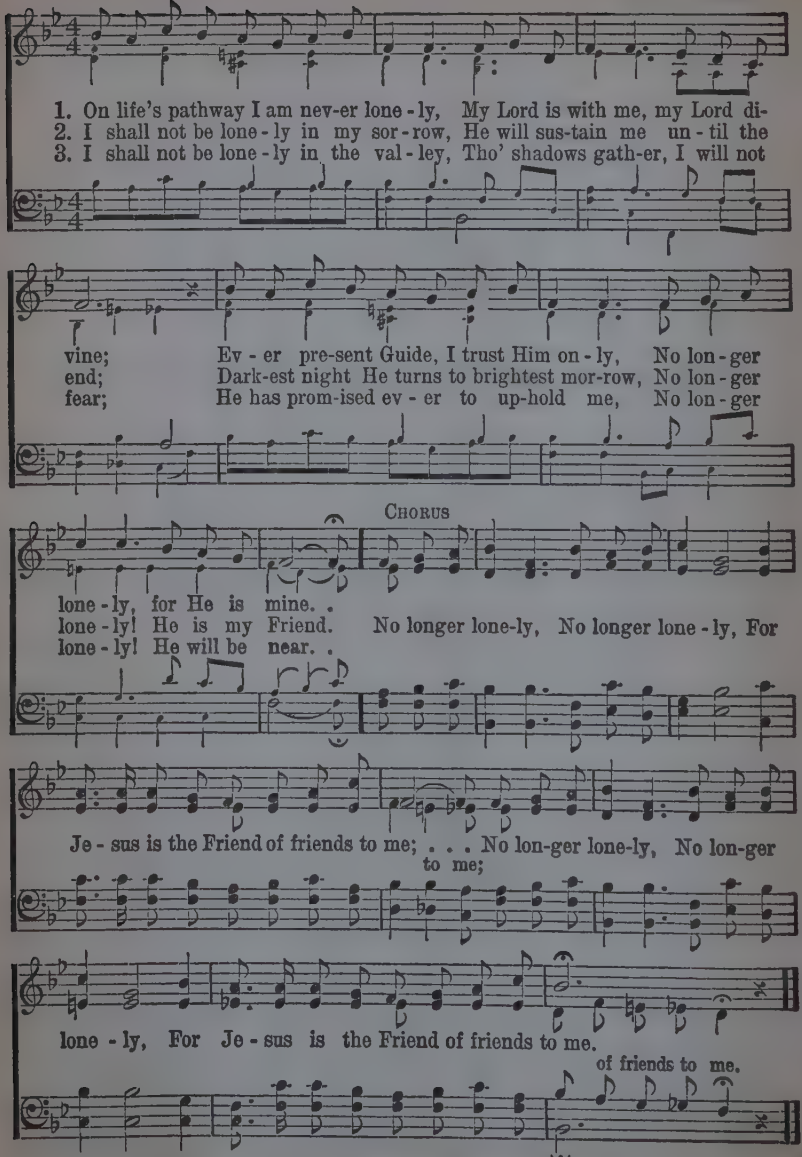
Allegretto


1. A won - der - ful Sav - ior is Je - sus my Lord, A won - der - ful
2. A won - der - ful Sav - ior is Je - sus my Lord, He tak - eth my
3. With num - ber - less bless-ings each mo - ment He crowns, And filled with His
4. When clothed in His brightness, transport-ed I rise To meet Him in
Sav - ior to me, He hid - eth my soul in the cleft of the rock, Where
bur - den a - way, He hold - eth me up, and I shall not be moved, He
full - ness di - vine, I sing in my rap-ture, oh, glo - ry to God For
clouds of the sky, His per - fect sal - va - tion, His won - der - ful love, I'll
CHORUS
riv - ers of pleas-ure I see.
giv - eth me strength as my day. He hid-eth my soul in the cleft of the rock
such a Re-deem - er as mine!
shout with the mil-lions on high.
That shadows a dry, thirst-y land; He hid-eth my life in the depths of His love,
And cov - ers me there with His hand, And cov - ers me there with His hand.

Copyright, 1918, by Wm. J. Kirkpatrick. Renewal. Hope Publishing Co., owner

No Longer Lonely

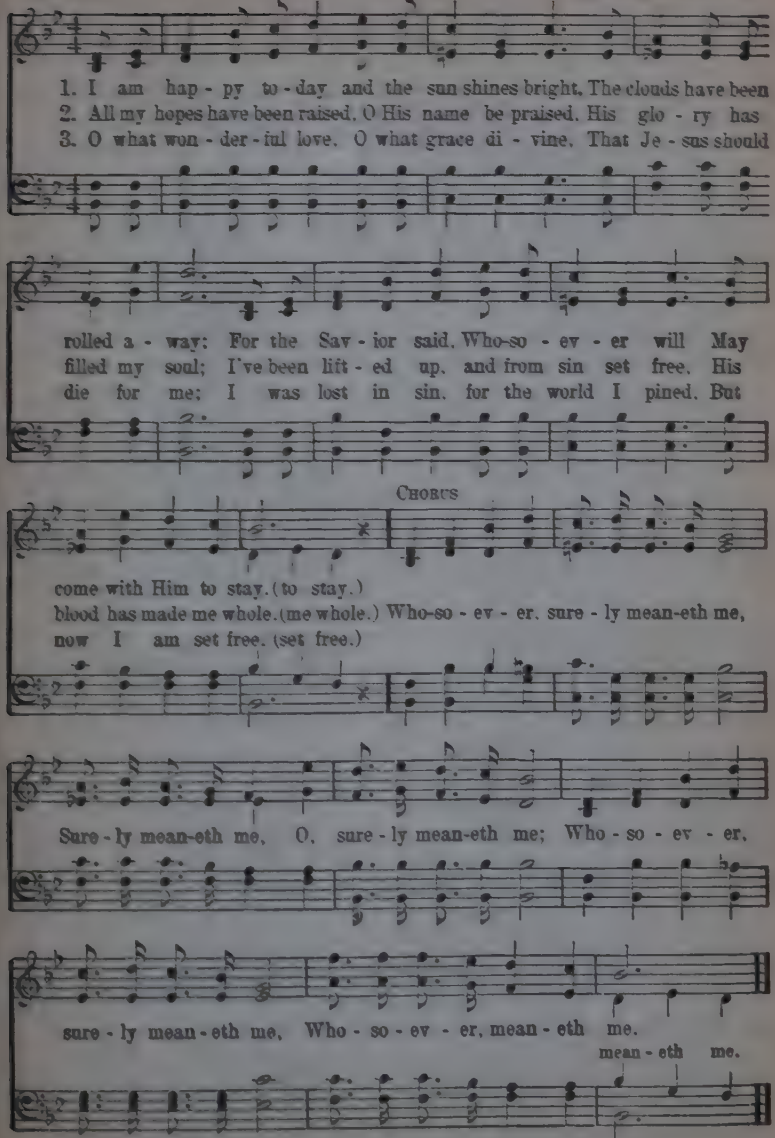
R. H. ROBERT HARKNESS


1. On life's pathway I am nev-er lone-ly, My Lord is with me, my Lord di-
2. I shall not be lone-ly in my sor-row, He will sus-tain me un-til the
3. I shall not be lone-ly in the val-ley, Tho' shadows gath-er, I will not
vine; Ev-er pre-sent Guide, I trust Him on-ly, No lon-ger
end; Dark-est night He turns to brightest mor-row, No lon-ger
fear; He has prom-ised ev-er to up-hold me, No lon-ger
CHORUS
lone-ly, for He is mine. .
lone-ly! He is my Friend. No longer lone-ly, No longer lone-ly, For
lone-ly! He will be near. .
Je-sus is the Friend of friends to me; . . . No lon-ger lone-ly, No lon-ger
to me;
lone-ly, For Je-sus is the Friend of friends to me.
of friends to me.

Copyright, 1920, by Robert Harkness. International Copyright secured
Owned by Robert H. Coleman

Whosoever, Meaneth Me

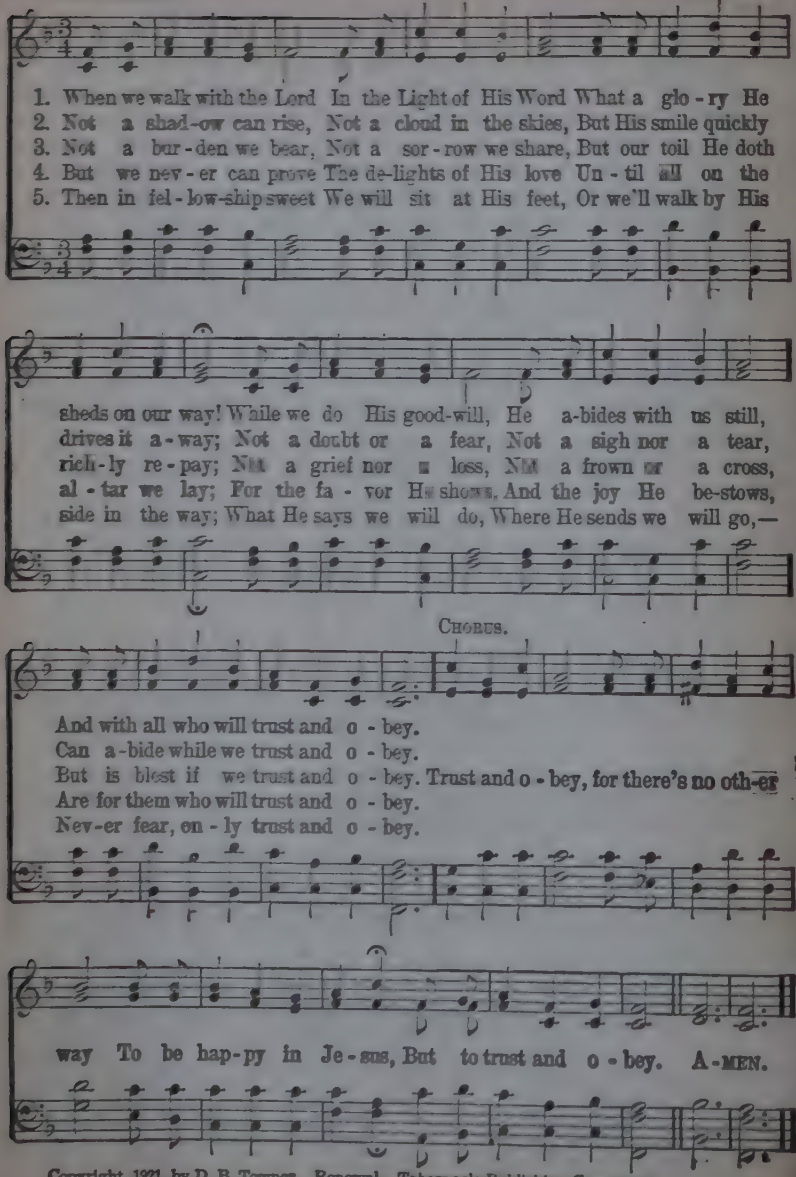
J. E. M. J. Edwin McConnell


1. I am hap - py to - day and the sun shines bright, The clouds have been
2. All my hopes have been raised, O His name be praised, His glo - ry has
3. O what won - der - ful love, O what grace di - vine, That Je - sus should
rolled a - way; For the Sav - ior said, Who-so - ev - er will May
filled my soul; I've been lift - ed up, and from sin set free, His
die for me; I was lost in sin, for the world I pined, But
Chorus
come with Him to stay. (to stay.)
blood has made me whole. (me whole.) Who-so - ev - er, sure - ly mean-eth me,
now I am set free. (set free.)
Sure - ly mean-eth me, O, sure - ly mean-eth me; Who - so - ev - er,
sure - ly mean - eth me, Who - so - ev - er, mean - eth me.
mean - eth me.

Copyright, 1914, by Charlie Tillman

Trust and Obey

J. H. SAMMIS D. B. TOWNER

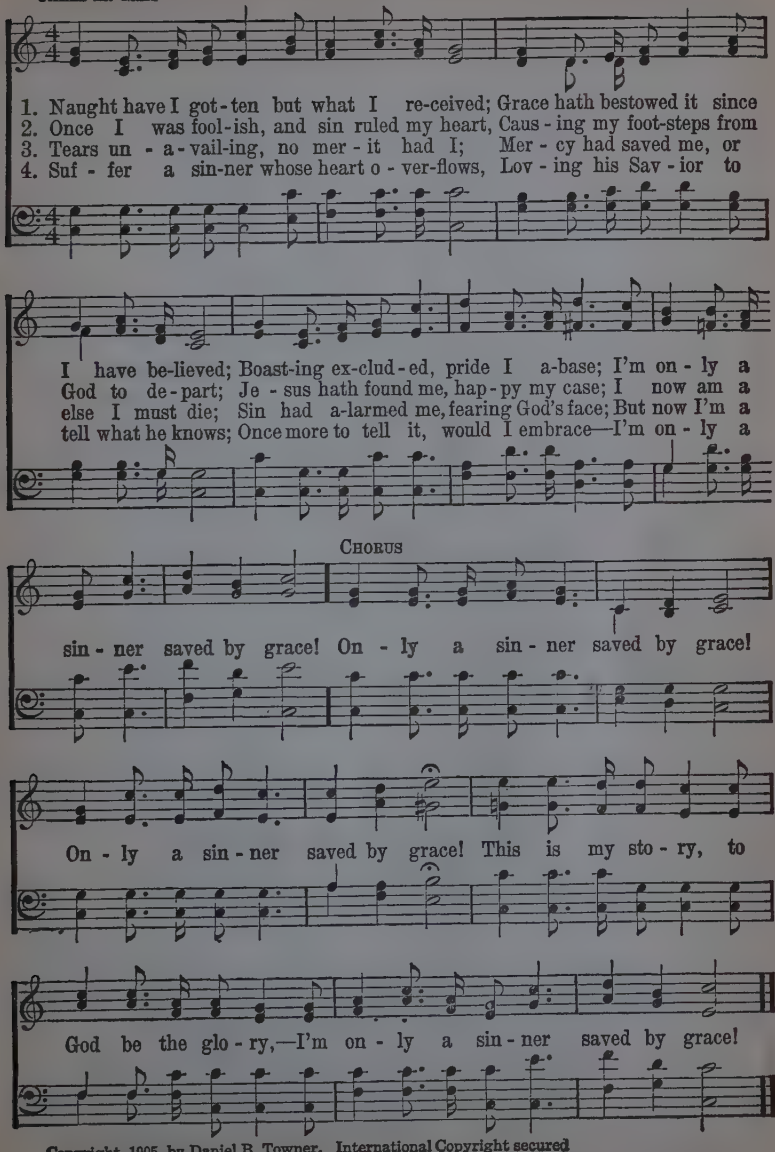

1. When we walk with the Lord In the Light of His Word What a glo - ry He
2. Not a shad-ow can rise, Not a cloud in the skies, But His smile quickly
3. Not a bur-den we bear, Not a sor-row we share, But our toil He doth
4. But we nev-er can prove The de-lights of His love Un-til all on the
5. Then in fel-low-ship sweet We will sit at His feet, Or we'll walk by His
sheds on our way! While we do His good-will, He a-bides with us still,
drives it a-way; Not a doubt or a fear, Not a sigh nor a tear,
rich-ly re-pay; Not a grief nor a loss, Not a frown or a cross,
al-tar we lay; For the fa-vor He shows, And the joy He be-stows,
side in the way; What He says we will do, Where He sends we will go,—
CHORUS.
And with all who will trust and o-bey.
Can a-bide while we trust and o-bey.
But is blest if we trust and o-bey. Trust and o-bey, for there's no oth-er
Are for them who will trust and o-bey.
Nev-er fear, on-ly trust and o-bey.
way To be hap-py in Je-sus, But to trust and o-bey. A-MEN.

Copyright, 1921, by D. B. Towner. Renewal. Tabernacle Publishing Co., owner
International Copyright secured

Only a Sinner

JAMES M. GRAY

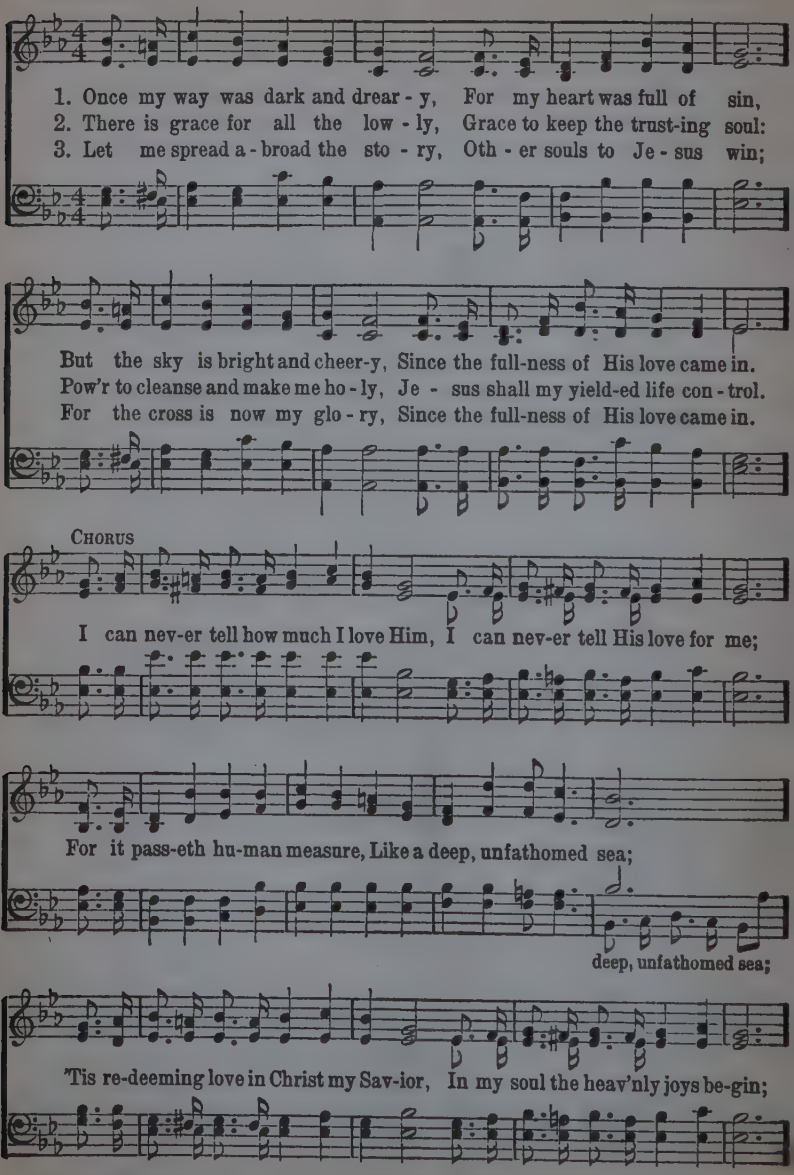
D. B. TOWNER


1. Naught have I got-ten but what I re-ceived; Grace hath bestowed it since
2. Once I was fool-ish, and sin ruled my heart, Caus-ing my foot-steps from
3. Tears un-a-vail-ing, no mer-it had I; Mer-cy had saved me, or
4. Suf-fer a sin-ner whose heart o-ver-flows, Lov-ing his Sav-ior to
I have be-lieved; Boast-ing ex-clud-ed, pride I a-base; I'm on-ly a
God to de-part; Je-sus hath found me, hap-py my case; I now am a
else I must die; Sin had a-larmed me, fearing God's face; But now I'm a
tell what he knows; Once more to tell it, would I embrace—I'm on-ly a
CHORUS
sin-ner saved by grace! On-ly a sin-ner saved by grace!
On-ly a sin-ner saved by grace! This is my sto-ry, to
God be the glo-ry,—I'm on-ly a sin-ner saved by grace!

Copyright, 1905, by Daniel B. Towner. International Copyright secured
Tabernacle Publishing Co., owner

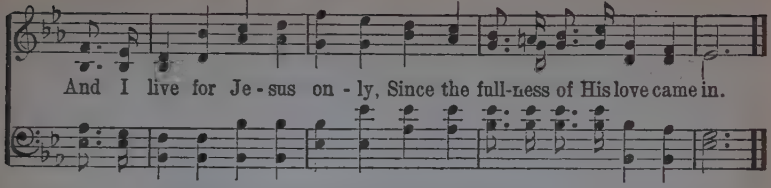
88 Since the Fullness of His Love Came In

E. E. Hewitt B. D. Ackley


1. Once my way was dark and drear - y, For my heart was full of sin,
2. There is grace for all the low - ly, Grace to keep the trust-ing soul:
3. Let me spread a - broad the sto - ry, Oth - er souls to Je - sus win;
But the sky is bright and cheer-y, Since the full-ness of His love came in.
Pow'r to cleanse and make me ho - ly, Je - sus shall my yield-ed life con - trol.
For the cross is now my glo - ry, Since the full-ness of His love came in.
Chorus
I can nev-er tell how much I love Him, I can nev-er tell His love for me;
For it pass-eth hu-man measure, Like a deep, unfathomed sea;
deep, unfathomed sea;
'Tis re-deeming love in Christ my Sav-ior, In my soul the heav'nly joys be-gin;

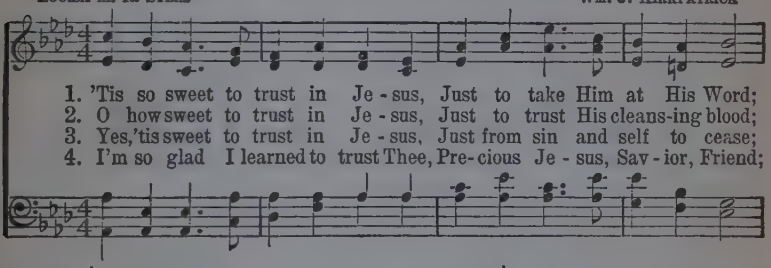
Copyright, 1916, by B. D. Ackley. Used by permission. Tabernacle Publishing Co., owner

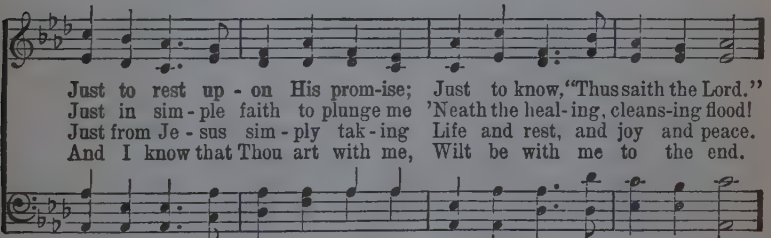
Since the Fullness of His Love Came In



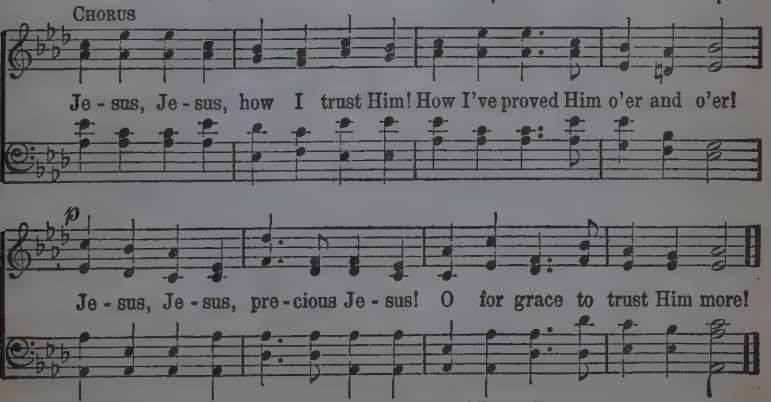
89 'Tis So Sweet to Trust in Jesus

LOUISA M. R. STEAD WM. J. KIRKPATRICK


1. 'Tis so sweet to trust in Je - sus, Just to take Him at His Word;
2. O how sweet to trust in Je - sus, Just to trust His cleans-ing blood;
3. Yes, 'tis sweet to trust in Je - sus, Just from sin and self to cease;
4. I'm so glad I learned to trust Thee, Pre-cious Je - sus, Sav - ior, Friend;


Just to rest up - on His prom-ise; Just to know, "Thus saith the Lord."
Just in sim - ple faith to plunge me 'Neath the heal-ing, cleans-ing flood!
Just from Je - sus sim - ply tak - ing Life and rest, and joy and peace.
And I know that Thou art with me, Wilt be with me to the end.

CHORUS



Copyright, 1882 and 1910, by Wm. J. Kirkpatrick. Hope Publishing Co., owner

Is My Name Written There?

M. A. K. FRANK M. DAVIS

1. Lord! I care not for rich-es, Nei-ther sil-ver nor gold; I would
2. Lord, my sins they are man-y, Like the sands of the sea, But Thy
3. Oh! that beau-ti-ful cit-y, With its man-sions of light, With its

make sure of Heav-en, I would en-ter the fold; In the book of Thy
blood, O my Sav-ior, Is suf-fi-cient for me; For Thy prom-ise is
glo-ri-fied be-ings, In pure gar-ments of white; Where no e-vil thing

king-dom, With its pa-ges so fair, Tell me, Je-sus, my Sav-ior, Is my
writ-ten, In bright letters that glow, "Tho' your sins be as scar-let, I will
com-eth To de-spoil what is fair; Where the an-gels are watching, Is my

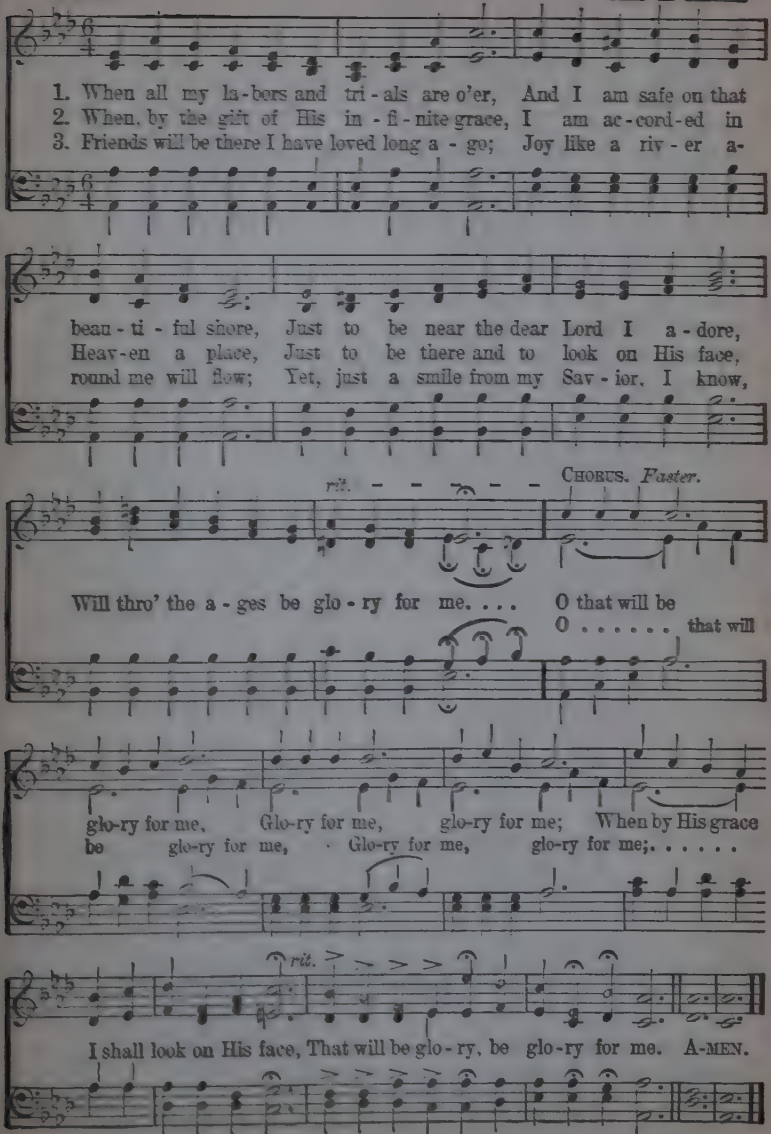
REFRAIN.

name writ-ten there?
make them like snow." Is my name writ-ten there, On the page white and fair?
name writ-ten there?

In the book of Thy king-dom, Is my name writ-ten there? A-MEN.

O That Will Be Glory

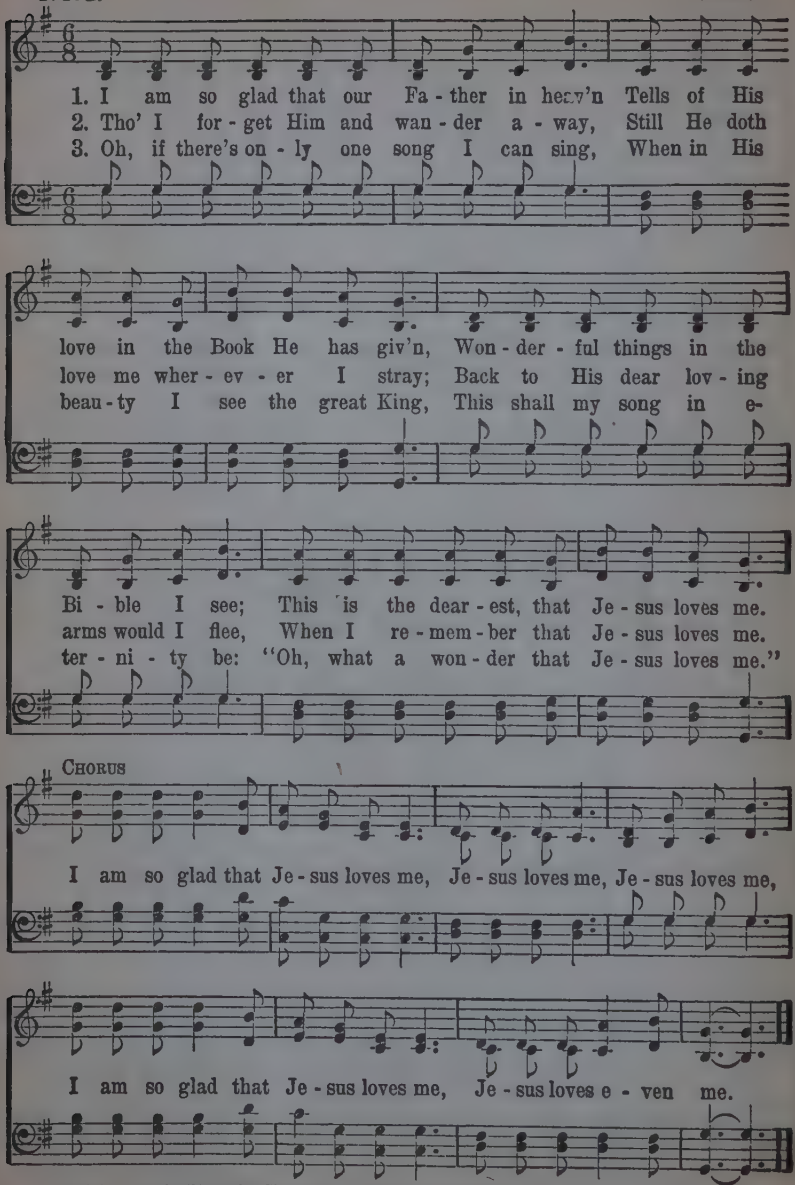
C. H. G. CHAS. H. GABRIEL


1. When all my la-bors and tri-als are o'er, And I am safe on that
2. When, by the gift of His in-fi-nite grace, I am ac-cord-ed in
3. Friends will be there I have loved long a-go; Joy like a riv-er a-
beau-ti-ful shore, Just to be near the dear Lord I a-dore,
Heav-en a place, Just to be there and to look on His face,
round me will flow; Yet, just a smile from my Sav-ior, I know,
rit.
CHORUS. Faster.
Will thro' the a-ges be glo-ry for me. . . . O that will be
O . . . . . that will
glo-ry for me, Glo-ry for me, glo-ry for me; When by His grace
be glo-ry for me, Glo-ry for me, glo-ry for me; . . . . .
rit.
I shall look on His face, That will be glo-ry, be glo-ry for me. A-MEN.

Copyright, 1900, by E. O. Excell. Words and Music

Jesus Loves Even Me

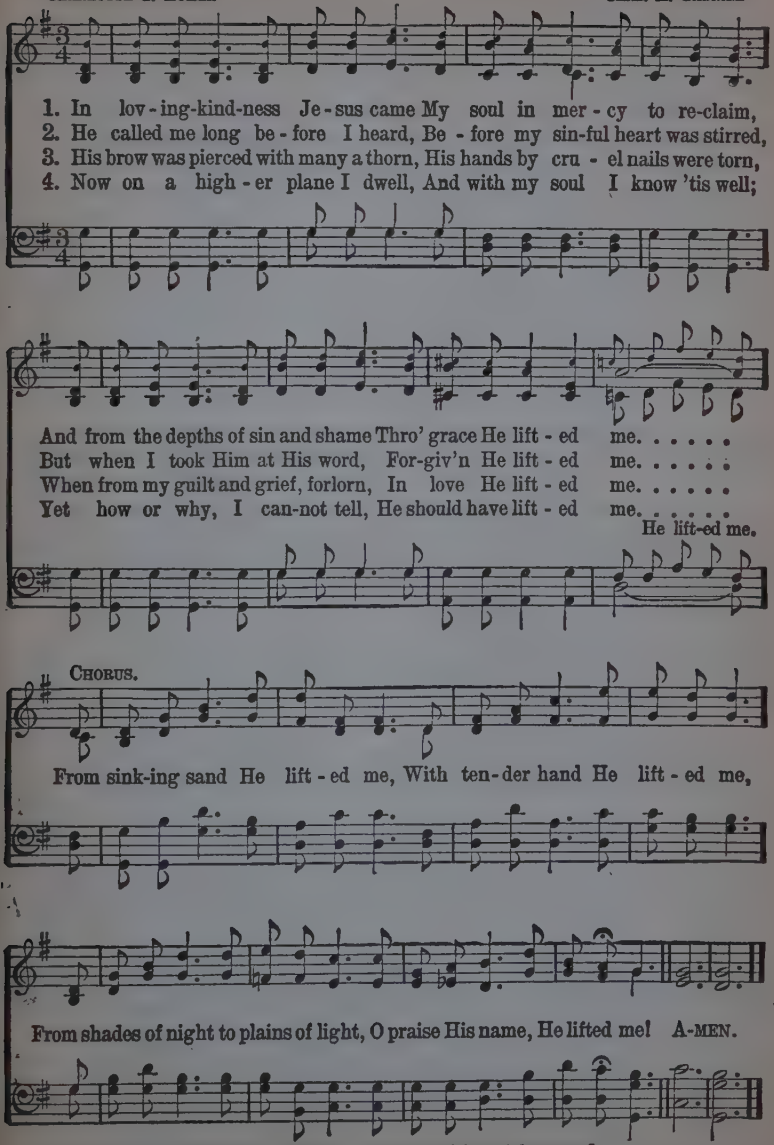
P. P. B. P. P. Bliss


1. I am so glad that our Fa - ther in heav'n Tells of His
2. Tho' I for - get Him and wan - der a - way, Still He doth
3. Oh, if there's on - ly one song I can sing, When in His
love in the Book He has giv'n, Won - der - ful things in the
love me wher - ev - er I stray; Back to His dear lov - ing
beau - ty I see the great King, This shall my song in e-
Bi - ble I see; This is the dear - est, that Je - sus loves me.
arms would I flee, When I re - mem - ber that Je - sus loves me.
ter - ni - ty be: "Oh, what a won - der that Je - sus loves me."
Chorus
I am so glad that Je - sus loves me, Je - sus loves me, Je - sus loves me,
I am so glad that Je - sus loves me, Je - sus loves e - ven me.

Copyright, 1902, by The John Church Co. Used by permission

He Lifted Me

CHARLOTTE G. HOMER CHAS. H. GABRIEL


1. In lov-ing-kind-ness Je-sus came My soul in mer-cy to re-claim,
2. He called me long be-fore I heard, Be-fore my sin-ful heart was stirred,
3. His brow was pierced with many a thorn, His hands by cru-el nails were torn,
4. Now on a high-er plane I dwell, And with my soul I know 'tis well;
And from the depths of sin and shame Thro' grace He lift-ed me. . . . . .
But when I took Him at His word, For-giv'n He lift-ed me. . . . . .
When from my guilt and grief, forlorn, In love He lift-ed me. . . . . .
Yet how or why, I can-not tell, He should have lift-ed me. . . . . .
He lift-ed me.
CHORUS.
From sink-ing sand He lift-ed me, With ten-der hand He lift-ed me,
From shades of night to plains of light, O praise His name, He lifted me! A-MEN.

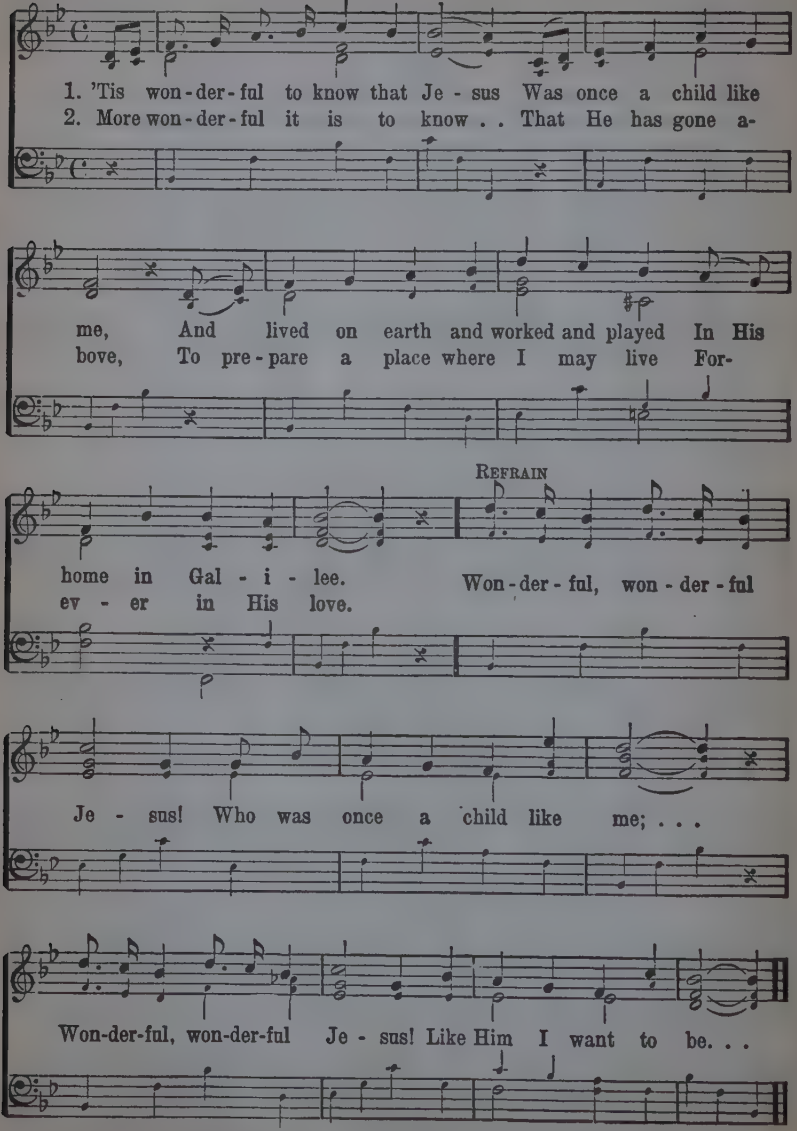
Copyright, 1905, by Charles M. Alexander. International Copyright secured
Tabernacle Publishing Co., owner

Wonderful Things to Know

H. H. L. H. H. Lemmel

Voices in Unison

Simply, and not too fast

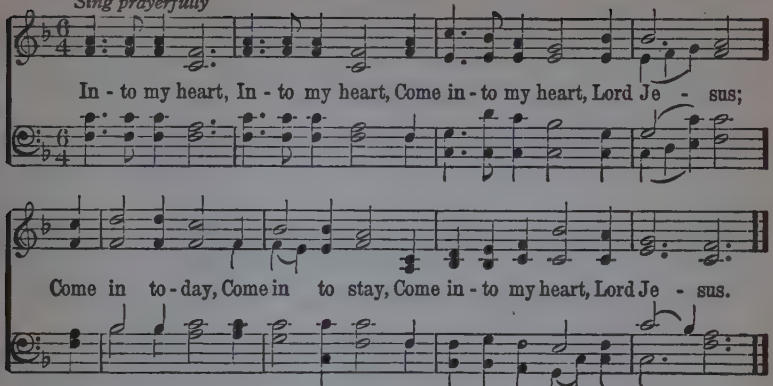

1. 'Tis won-der-ful to know that Je - sus Was once a child like
2. More won-der-ful it is to know . . That He has gone a-
me, And lived on earth and worked and played In His
bove, To pre-pare a place where I may live For-
Refrain
home in Gal - i - lee. Won-der-ful, won-der-ful
ev - er in His love.
Je - sus! Who was once a child like me; . . .
Won-der-ful, won-der-ful Je - sus! Like Him I want to be. . .

Copyright, 1921, by H. H. Lemmel

95 Into My Heart

H. D. C. (My Prayer) Harry D. Clarke

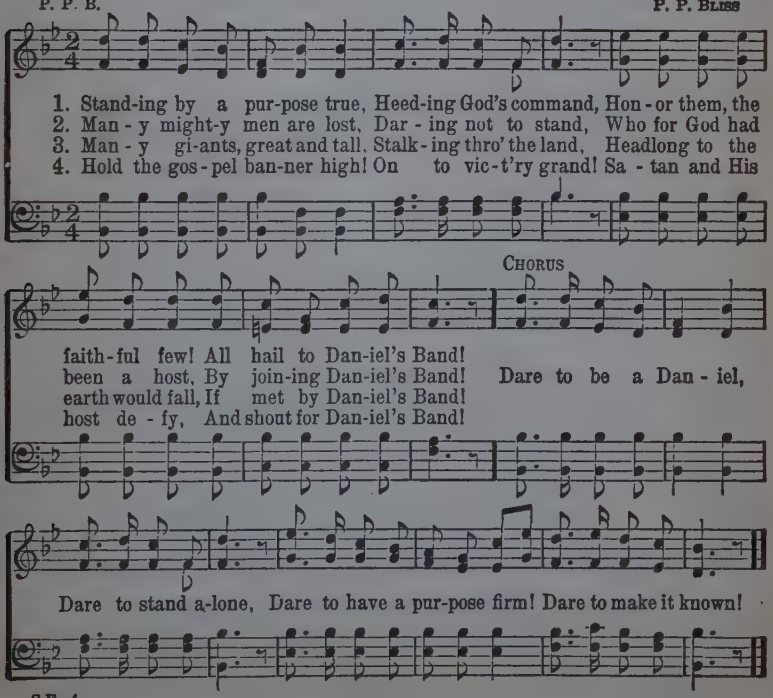
Sing prayerfully



Copyright, 1924, by Harry D. Clarke.

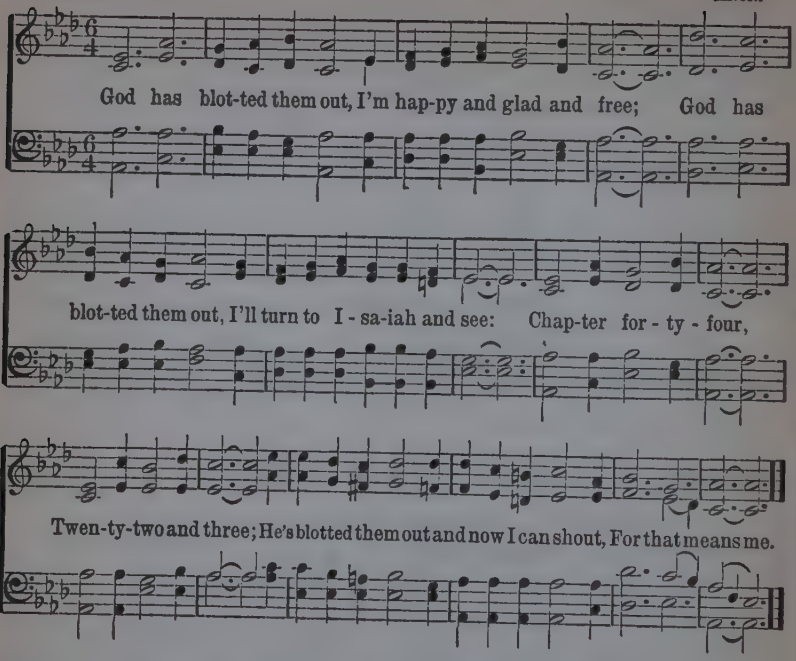
96 Dare to Be a Daniel

P. P. B. P. P. Bliss


1. Stand-ing by a pur-pose true, Heed-ing God's command, Hon - or them, the
2. Man - y might-y men are lost, Dar - ing not to stand, Who for God had
3. Man - y gi-ants, great and tall, Stalk - ing thro' the land, Headlong to the
4. Hold the gos - pel ban-ner high! On to vic-t'ry grand! Sa - tan and His
Chorus
faith-ful few! All hail to Dan-iel's Band!
been a host, By join-ing Dan-iel's Band! Dare to be a Dan - iel,
earth would fall, If met by Dan-iel's Band!
host de - fy, And shout for Dan-iel's Band!
Dare to stand a-lone, Dare to have a pur-pose firm! Dare to make it known!

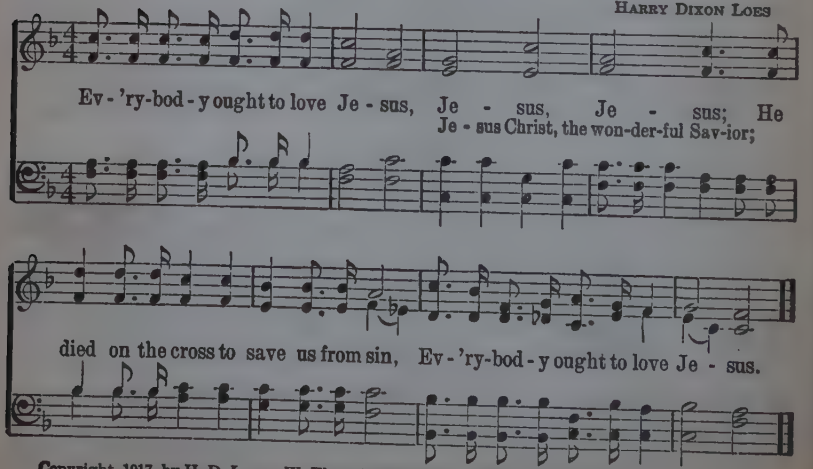
97 God Has Blotted Them Out

ANON. ANON.


God has blot-ted them out, I'm hap-py and glad and free; God has
blot-ted them out, I'll turn to I - sa-iah and see: Chap-ter for - ty - four,
Twen-ty-two and three; He's blotted them out and now I can shout, For that means me.

98 Everybody Ought to Love Jesus

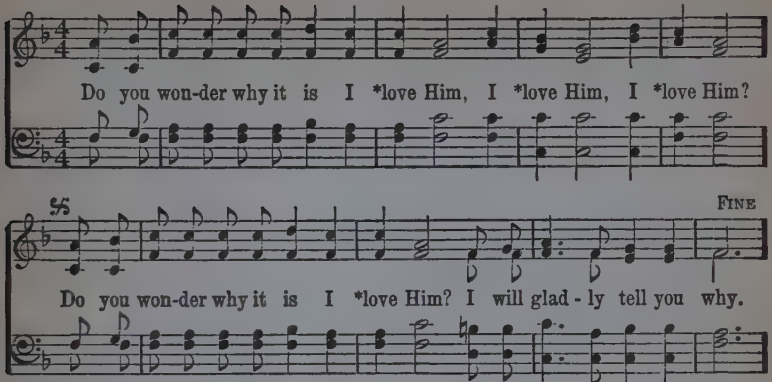
HARRY DIXON LOES


Ev - 'ry-bod - y ought to love Je - sus, Je - sus, Je - sus; He
Je - sus Christ, the won-der-ful Sav-ior;
died on the cross to save us from sin, Ev - 'ry-bod - y ought to love Je - sus.

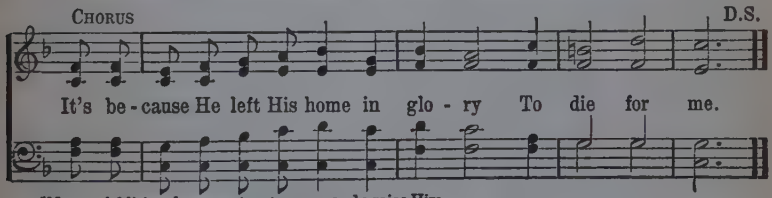
Copyright, 1917, by H. D. Loes. W. Elmer Bailey, owner. Used by permission

99 Do You Wonder Why?

I. A. K. IDA A. KORITZ



D. S.–*This is why I can-not help but *love Him, Je-sus Christ, who died for me.*

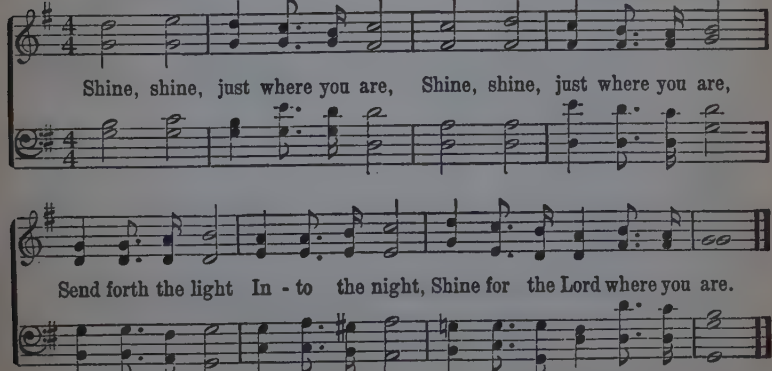


*Note. Additional verses: trust, serve, and praise Him

Copyright, 1925, by Geo. S. Schuler

100 Shine Just Where You Are

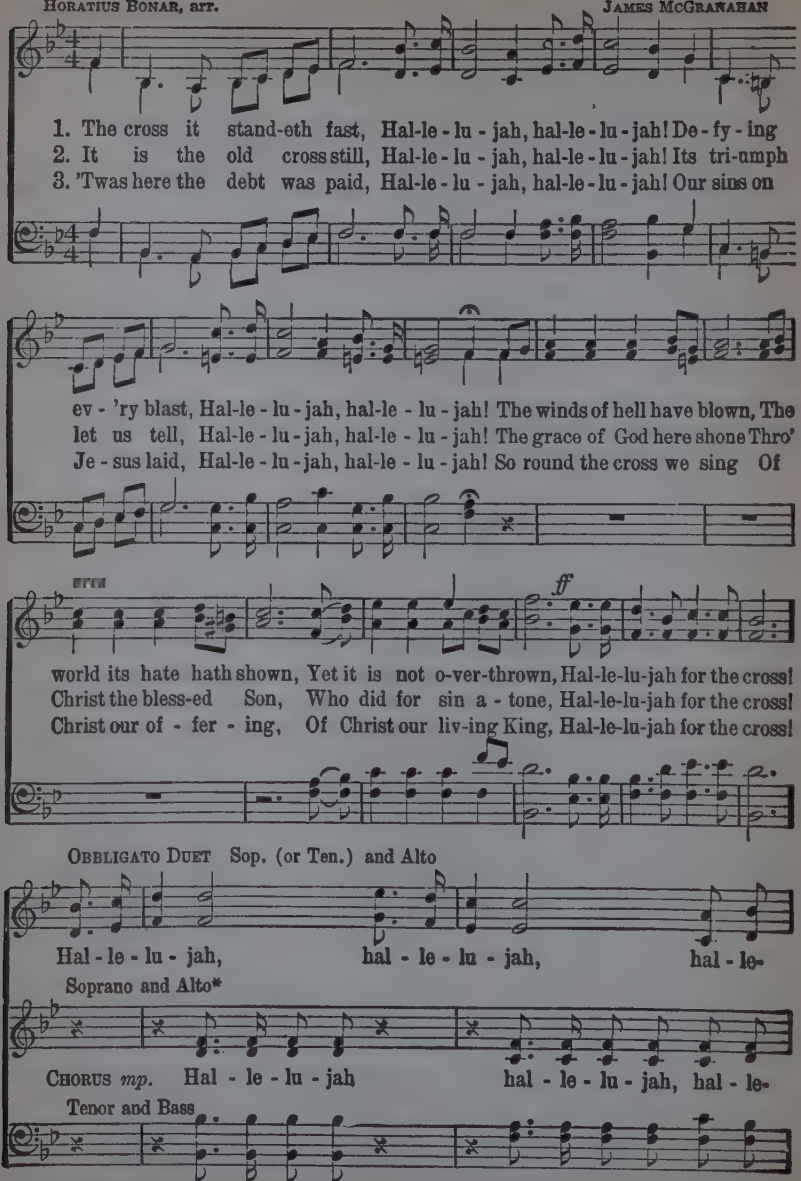
ADA R. HABERSHON HENRY BARRACLOUGH


Shine, shine, just where you are, Shine, shine, just where you are,
Send forth the light In - to the night, Shine for the Lord where you are.

Copyright, 1914, by Charles M. Alexander. Tabernacle Publishing Co., owner
International Copyright secured

Hallelujah For the Cross!

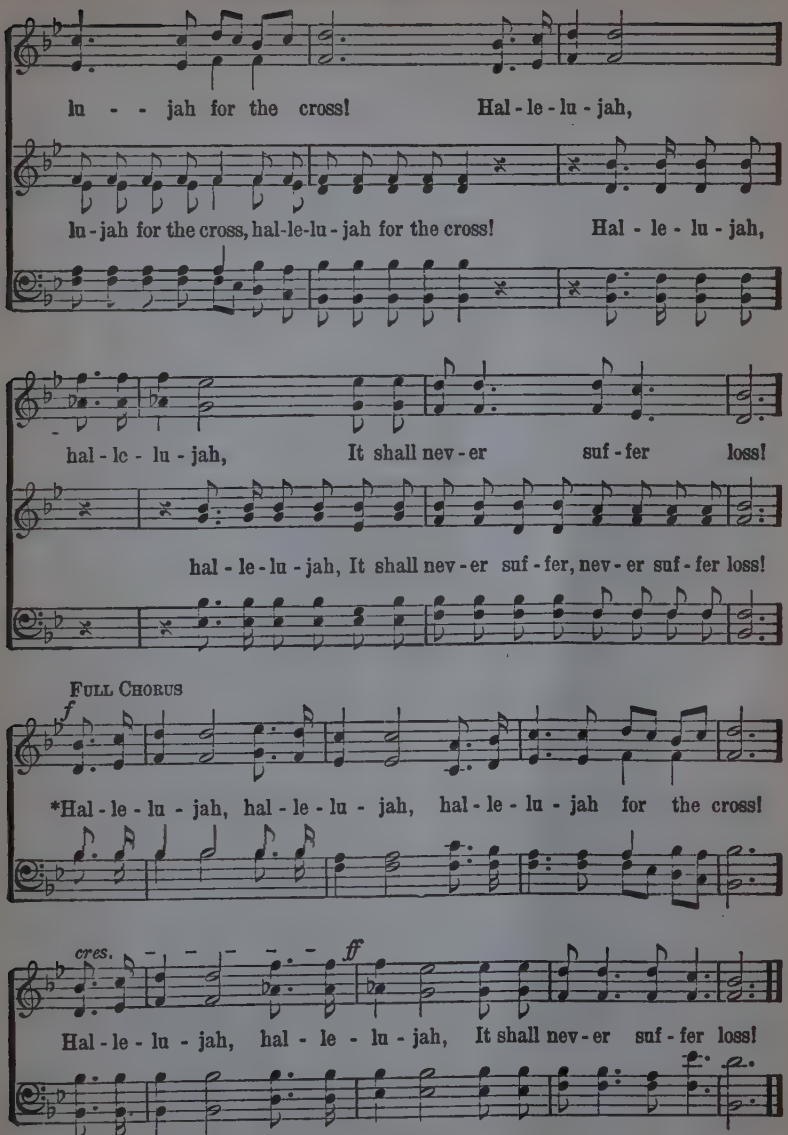
HORATIUS BONAR, arr. JAMES McGRANAHAN


1. The cross it stand-eth fast, Hal-le-lu-jah, hal-le-lu-jah! De-fy-ing
2. It is the old cross still, Hal-le-lu-jah, hal-le-lu-jah! Its tri-umph
3. 'Twas here the debt was paid, Hal-le-lu-jah, hal-le-lu-jah! Our sins on
ev-'ry blast, Hal-le-lu-jah, hal-le-lu-jah! The winds of hell have blown, The
let us tell, Hal-le-lu-jah, hal-le-lu-jah! The grace of God here shone Thro'
Je-sus laid, Hal-le-lu-jah, hal-le-lu-jah! So round the cross we sing Of
8TH
ff
world its hate hath shown, Yet it is not o-ver-thrown, Hal-le-lu-jah for the cross!
Christ the bless-ed Son, Who did for sin a-tone, Hal-le-lu-jah for the cross!
Christ our of-fer-ing, Of Christ our liv-ing King, Hal-le-lu-jah for the cross!
OBBLIGATO DUET Sop. (or Ten.) and Alto
Hal-le-lu-jah, hal-le-lu-jah, hal-le-
Soprano and Alto*
CHORUS mp. Hal-le-lu-jah hal-le-lu-jah, hal-le-
Tenor and Bass

*If desired, the Soprano and Alto may sing the upper staff, omitting the middle staff

Copyright, 1910. Renewal, International Copyright secured. Tabernacle Publishing Co., owner

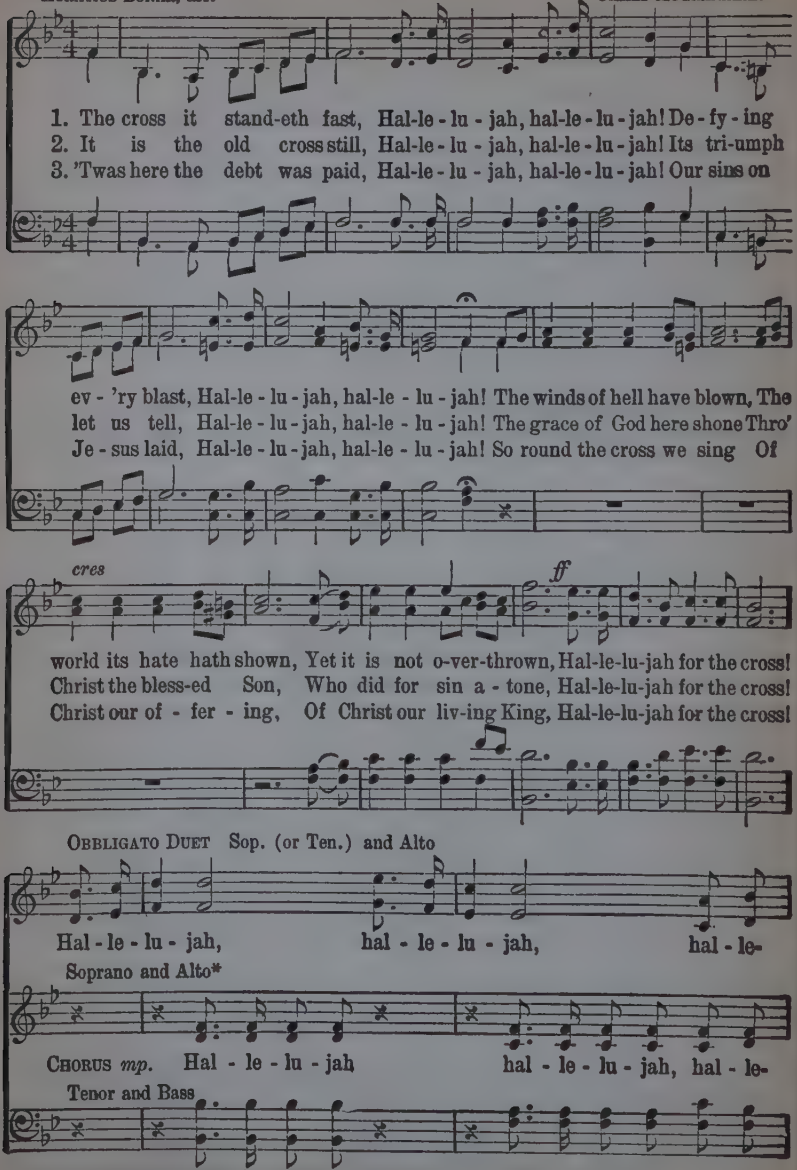
Hallelujah For the Cross!


lu - - jah for the cross! Hal - le - lu - jah,
lu - jah for the cross, hal-le-lu - jah for the cross! Hal - le - lu - jah,
hal - le - lu - jah, It shall nev - er suf - fer loss!
hal - le - lu - jah, It shall nev - er suf - fer, nev - er suf - fer loss!
FULL CHORUS
f
*Hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah for the cross!
cres.
ff
Hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, It shall nev - er suf - fer loss!

*For a final ending, all the voices may sing the melody in unison through the last eight measures—the instrument playing the harmony.

Hallelujah For the Cross!

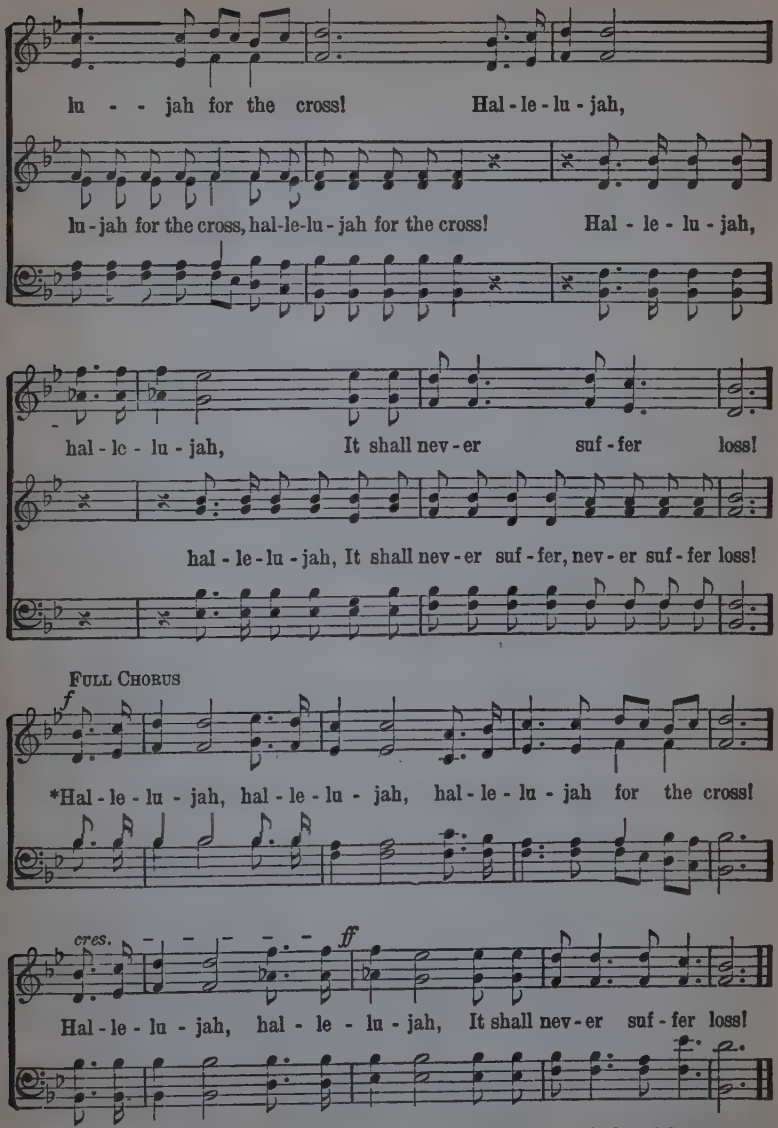
HORATIUS BONAR, alt. JAMES McGRANAHAN


1. The cross it stand-eth fast, Hal-le-lu-jah, hal-le-lu-jah! De-fy-ing
2. It is the old cross still, Hal-le-lu-jah, hal-le-lu-jah! Its tri-umph
3. 'Twas here the debt was paid, Hal-le-lu-jah, hal-le-lu-jah! Our sins on
ev-'ry blast, Hal-le-lu-jah, hal-le-lu-jah! The winds of hell have blown, The
let us tell, Hal-le-lu-jah, hal-le-lu-jah! The grace of God here shone Thro'
Je-sus laid, Hal-le-lu-jah, hal-le-lu-jah! So round the cross we sing Of
cres
ff
world its hate hath shown, Yet it is not o-ver-thrown, Hal-le-lu-jah for the cross!
Christ the bless-ed Son, Who did for sin a-tone, Hal-le-lu-jah for the cross!
Christ our of-fer-ing, Of Christ our liv-ing King, Hal-le-lu-jah for the cross!
OBBLIGATO DUET Sop. (or Ten.) and Alto
Hal-le-lu-jah, hal-le-lu-jah, hal-le-
Soprano and Alto*
CHORUS mp. Hal-le-lu-jah hal-le-lu-jah, hal-le-
Tenor and Bass

*If desired, the Soprano and Alto may sing the upper staff, omitting the middle staff

Copyright, 1910, Renewal, International Copyright secured, Tabernacle Publishing Co., owner

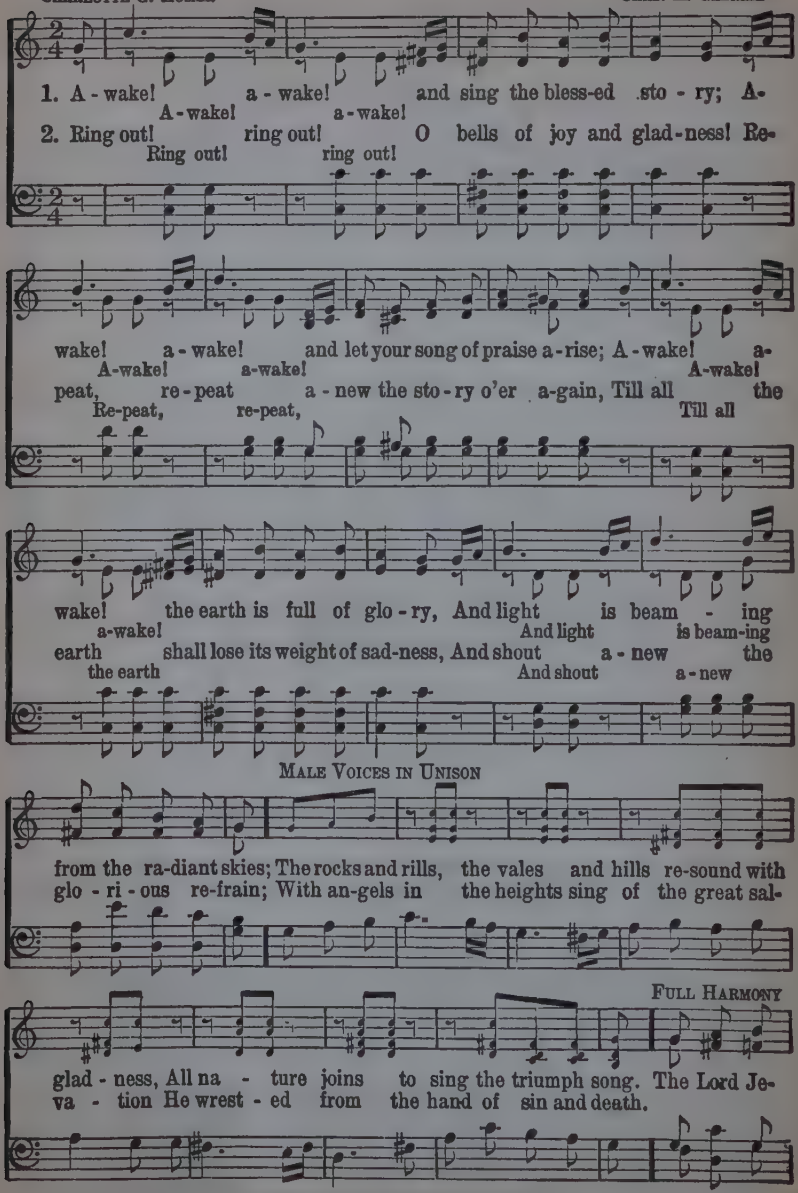
Hallelujah For the Cross!


lu - - jah for the cross! Hal - le - lu - jah,
lu - jah for the cross, hal-le-lu - jah for the cross! Hal - le - lu - jah,
hal - le - lu - jah, It shall nev - er suf - fer loss!
hal - le - lu - jah, It shall nev - er suf - fer, nev - er suf - fer loss!
Full Chorus
f
*Hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah for the cross!
cres.
ff
Hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, It shall nev - er suf - fer loss!

*For a final ending, all the voices may sing the melody in unison through the last eight measures—the instrument playing the harmony.

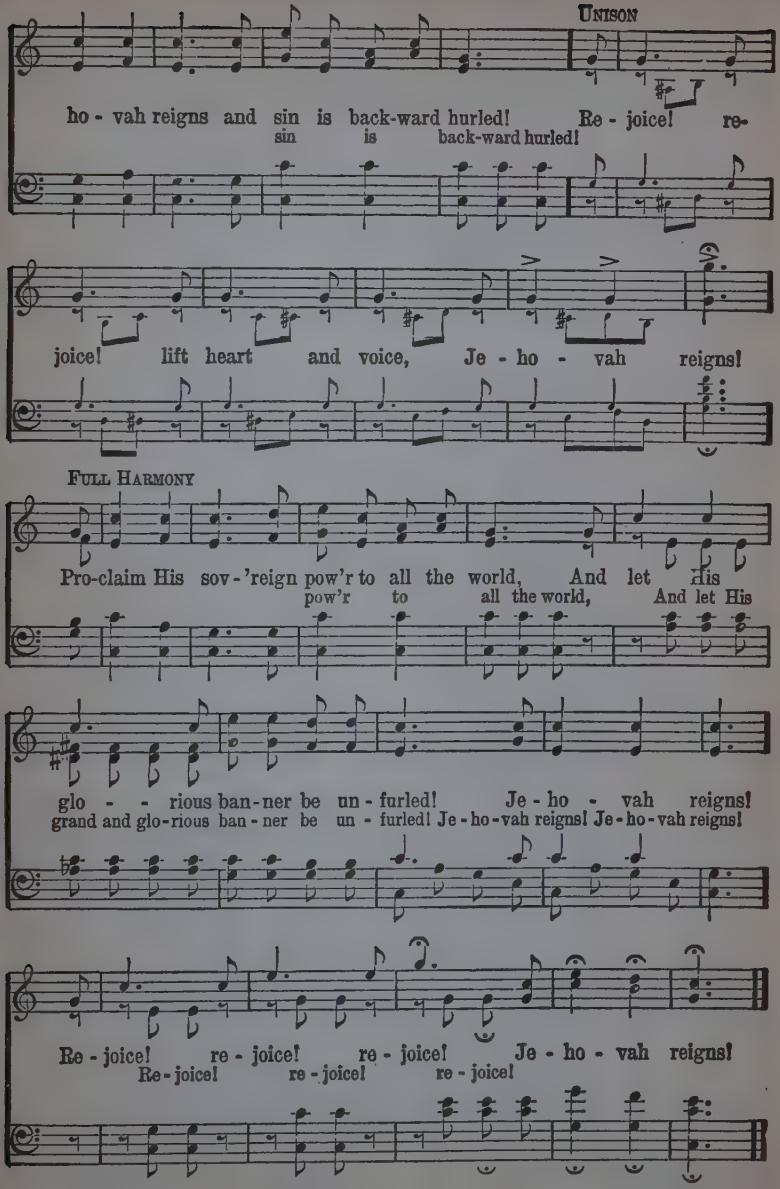
Awakening Chorus

CHARLOTTE G. HOMER — CHAS. H. GABRIEL


1. A - wake! a - wake! and sing the bless-ed sto - ry; A-
A-wake! a-wake!
2. Ring out! ring out! O bells of joy and glad-ness! Re-
Ring out! ring out!
wake! a - wake! and let your song of praise a-rise; A - wake! a-
A-wake! a-wake! A-wake!
peat, re - peat a - new the sto - ry o'er a-gain, Till all the
Re-peat, re-peat, Till all
wake! the earth is full of glo - ry, And light is beam - ing
a-wake! And light is beam-ing
earth shall lose its weight of sad-ness, And shout a - new the
the earth And shout a - new
MALE VOICES IN UNISON
from the ra-diant skies; The rocks and rills, the vales and hills re-sound with
glo - ri - ous re-frain; With an-gels in the heights sing of the great sal-
FULL HARMONY
glad - ness, All na - ture joins to sing the triumph song. The Lord Je-
va - tion He wrest - ed from the hand of sin and death.

Copyright, 1905, by Chas. H. Gabriel. Hope Publishing Co., owner

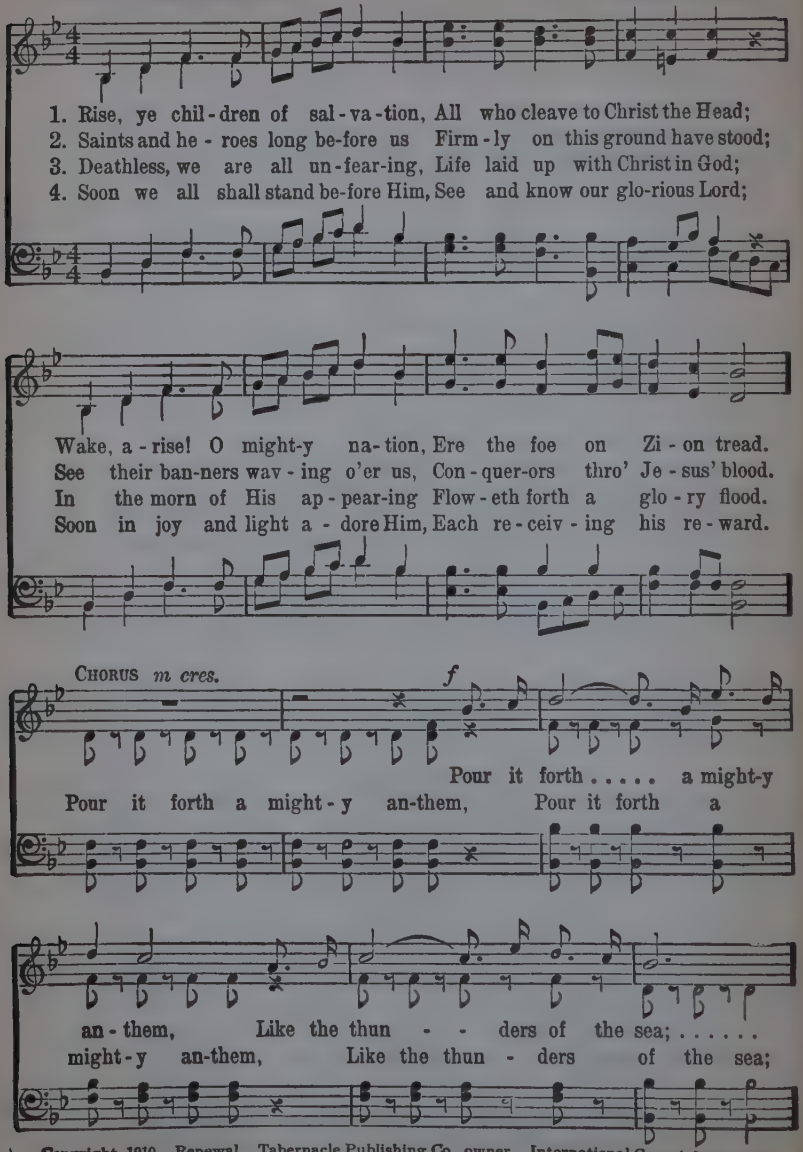
Awakening Chorus


UNISON
ho - vah reigns and sin is back-ward hurled! Re - joice! re-
sin is back-ward hurled!
joice! lift heart and voice, Je - ho - vah reigns!
FULL HARMONY
Pro-claim His sov-'reign pow'r to all the world, And let His
pow'r to all the world, And let His
glo - - rious ban-ner be un - furled! Je - ho - vah reigns!
grand and glo-rious ban-ner be un - furled! Je-ho-vah reigns! Je-ho-vah reigns!
Re - joice! re - joice! re - joice! Je - ho - vah reigns!
Re-joice! re - joice! re - joice!

The Song of the Soldier

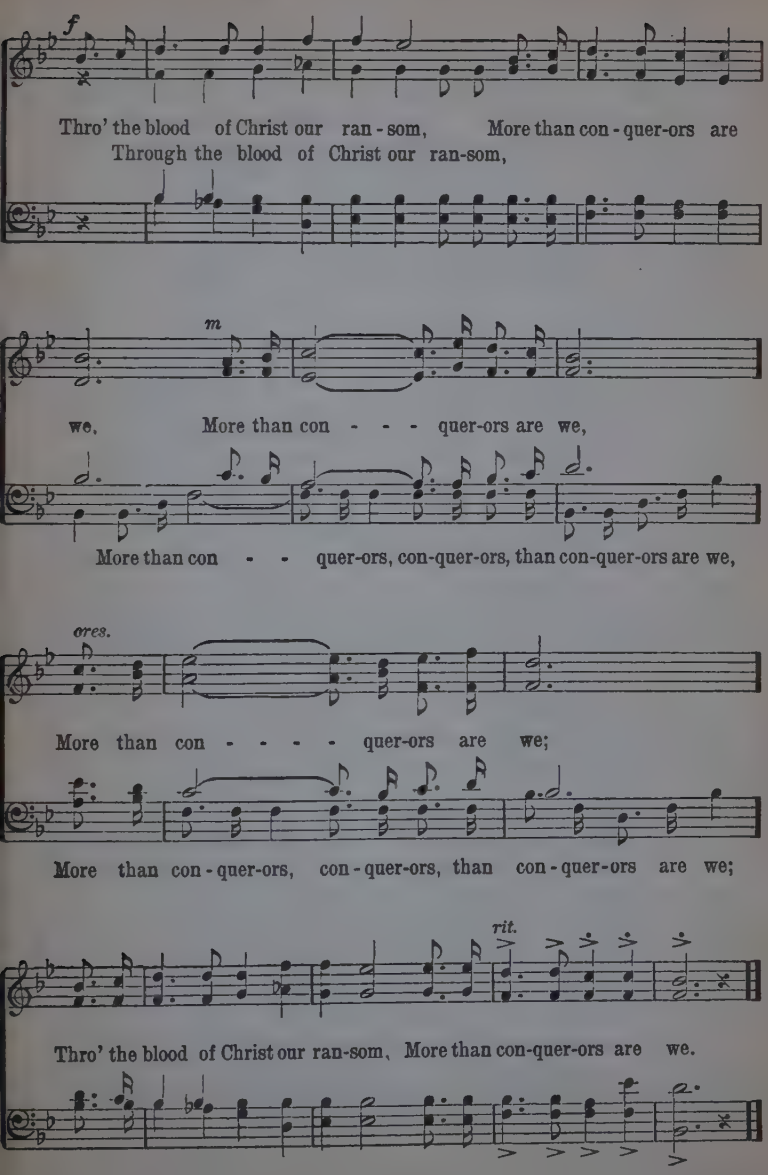
"Thou therefore endure hardness, as a good soldier of Jesus Christ."—TIMOTHY 2: 3

Arr. from FALKNER, 1723, by E. N. JAMES McGRANAHAN


1. Rise, ye chil - dren of sal - va - tion, All who cleave to Christ the Head;
2. Saints and he - roes long be-fore us Firm - ly on this ground have stood;
3. Deathless, we are all un - fear-ing, Life laid up with Christ in God;
4. Soon we all shall stand be-fore Him, See and know our glo-rious Lord;
Wake, a - rise! O might-y na - tion, Ere the foe on Zi - on tread.
See their ban-ners wav - ing o'er us, Con - quer-ors thro' Je - sus' blood.
In the morn of His ap - pear-ing Flow - eth forth a glo - ry flood.
Soon in joy and light a - dore Him, Each re - ceiv - ing his re - ward.
CHORUS m cres.
f
Pour it forth . . . . . a might-y
Pour it forth a might - y an-them, Pour it forth a
an - them, Like the thun - - ders of the sea; . . . . . .
might - y an-them, Like the thun - ders of the sea;

Copyright, 1910. Renewal. Tabernacle Publishing Co., owner. International Copyright secured

The Song of the Soldier


f
Thro' the blood of Christ our ran - som, More than con - quer-ors are
Through the blood of Christ our ran-som,
m
we, More than con - - - quer-ors are we,
More than con - - quer-ors, con-quer-ors, than con-quer-ors are we,
ores.
More than con - - - - quer-ors are we;
More than con - quer-ors, con - quer-ors, than con - quer-ors are we;
rit.
Thro' the blood of Christ our ran-som, More than con-quer-ors are we.

107 Thy Kingdom Come

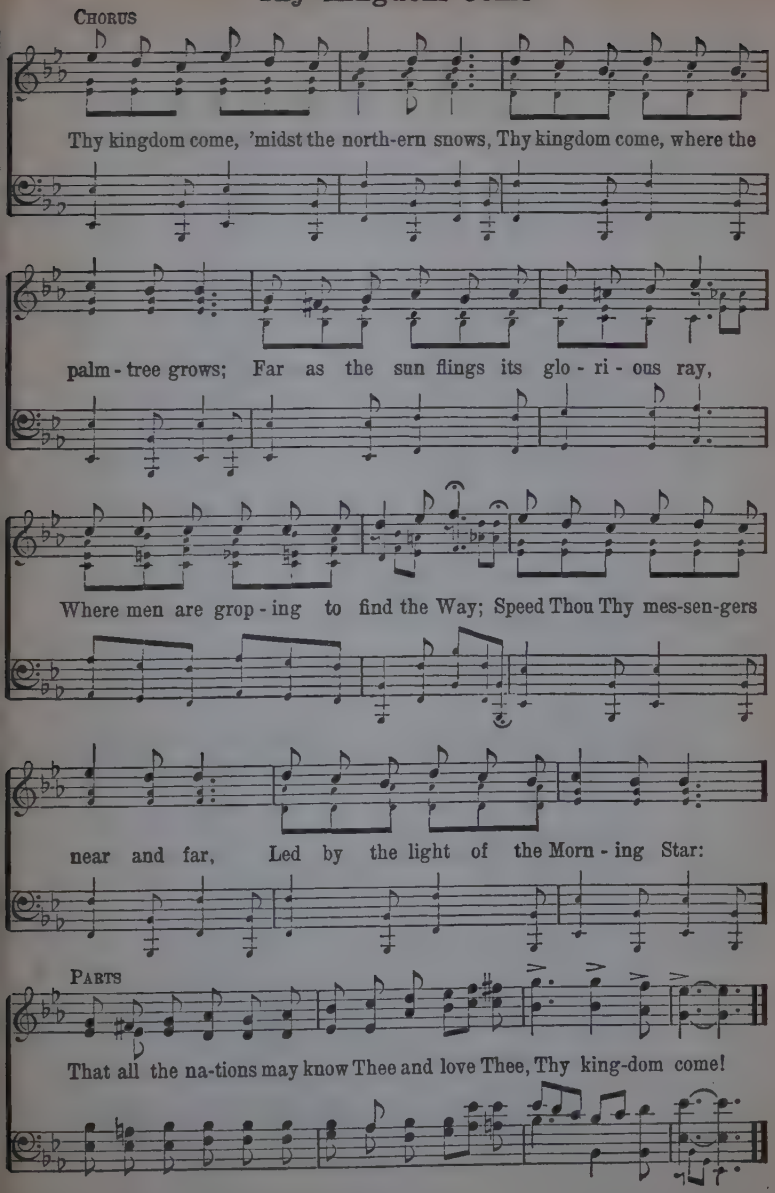
W. M. R. — William M. Runyan

Unison

1. "Thy king-dom come" is the prayer we are taught to pray,
2. "Thy will be done"— our al - le-giance by this we prove;
3. Has - ten the day of a world-wide and Chris - tian peace;
Plead - ing that Je - sus all na-tions of men shall sway; . . .
Lov - ing Thy will, tow'rd the day of Thy pow'r we move; . . .
Stretch forth Thy hand that the wars of the world may cease; . . .
Thy king-dom come, do Thou has-ten the glo-rious day! . . .
Yearn - ing to share in Thy king-dom of light and love; . . .
Reign Thou in love that all cap-tives may find re - lease; . . .
Thy king - dom come, O Lord, Thy king - dom come! . .
Thy king - dom come, O Lord, Thy king - dom come! . .
Thy king - dom come, O Lord, Thy king - dom come! . .

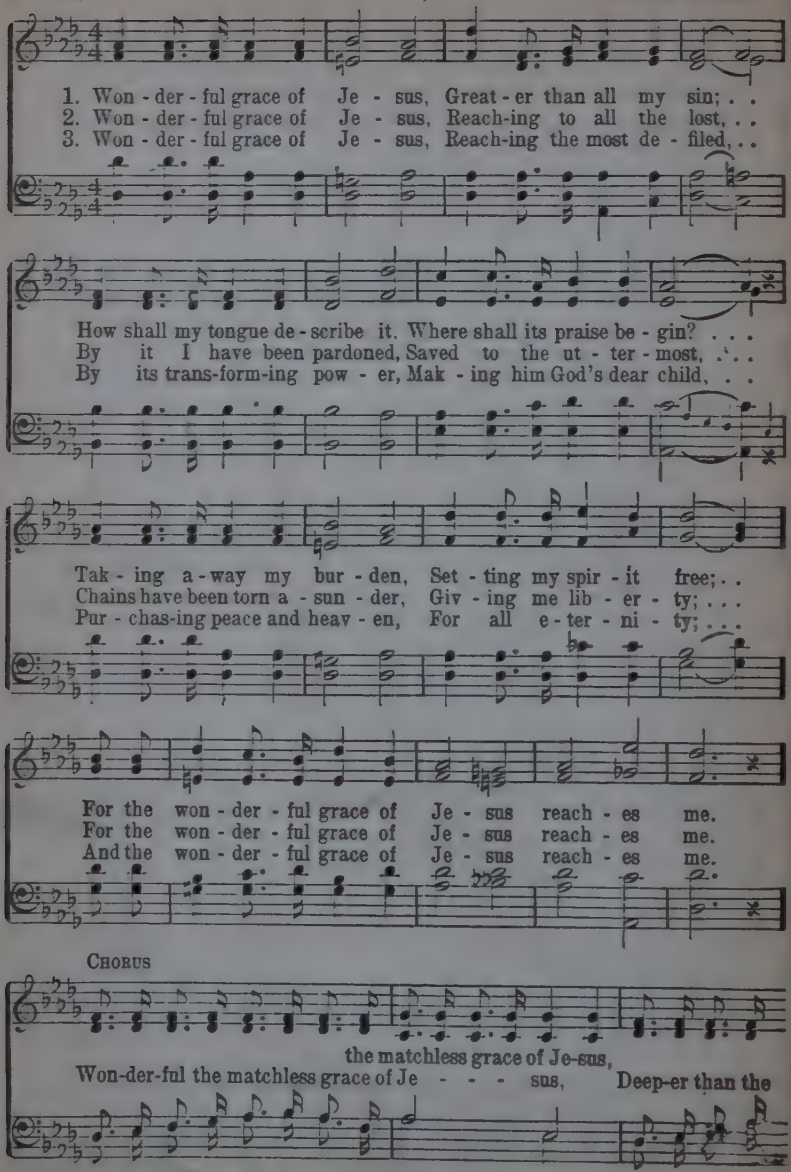
Copyright, 1921, by W. M. Runyan

Thy Kingdom Come


Chorus
Thy kingdom come, 'midst the north-ern snows, Thy kingdom come, where the
palm - tree grows; Far as the sun flings its glo - ri - ous ray,
Where men are grop - ing to find the Way; Speed Thou Thy mes-sen-gers
near and far, Led by the light of the Morn - ing Star:
Parts
That all the na-tions may know Thee and love Thee, Thy king-dom come!

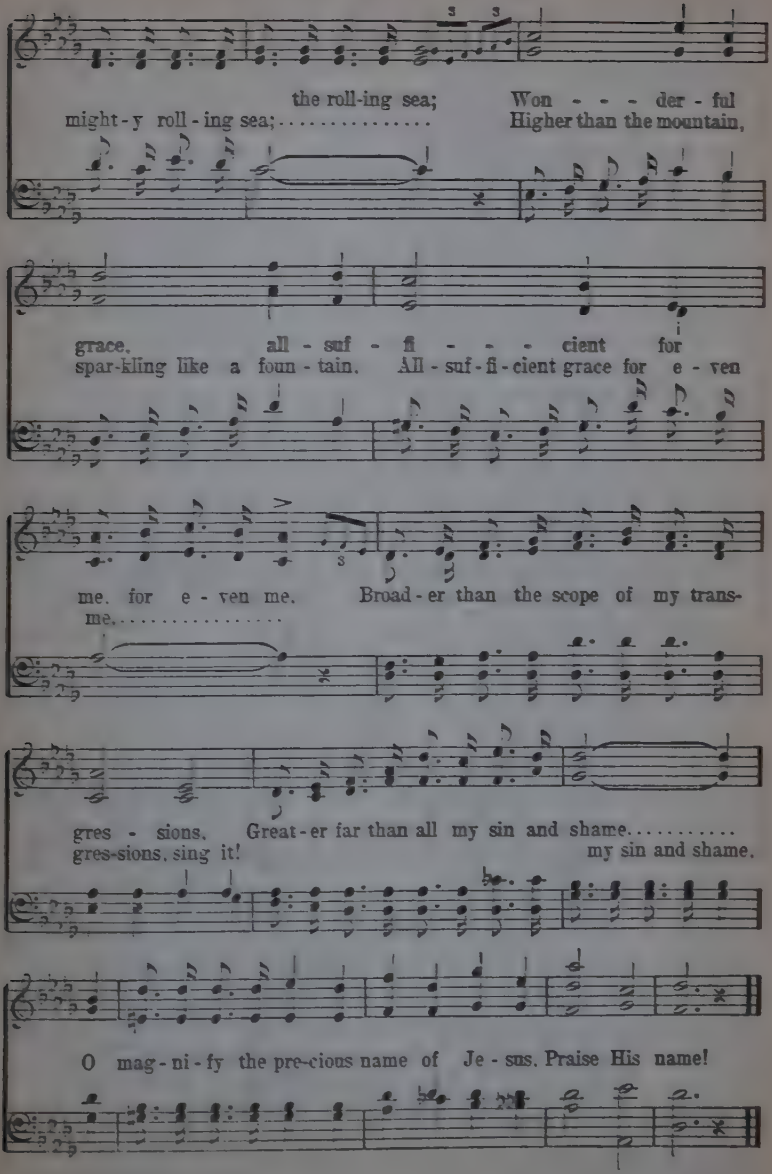
108 Wonderful Grace of Jesus

H. L. HALDOR LILLENAS


1. Won - der - ful grace of Je - sus, Great - er than all my sin; . .
2. Won - der - ful grace of Je - sus, Reach-ing to all the lost, . .
3. Won - der - ful grace of Je - sus, Reach-ing the most de - filed, . .
How shall my tongue de - scribe it. Where shall its praise be - gin? . . .
By it I have been pardoned, Saved to the ut - ter - most, . . .
By its trans-form-ing pow - er, Mak - ing him God's dear child, . .
Tak - ing a - way my bur - den, Set - ting my spir - it free; . .
Chains have been torn a - sun - der, Giv - ing me lib - er - ty; . . .
Pur - chas-ing peace and heav - en, For all e - ter - ni - ty; . . .
For the won - der - ful grace of Je - sus reach - es me.
For the won - der - ful grace of Je - sus reach - es me.
And the won - der - ful grace of Je - sus reach - es me.
CHORUS
the matchless grace of Je-sus,
Won-der-ful the matchless grace of Je - - - sus, Deep-er than the

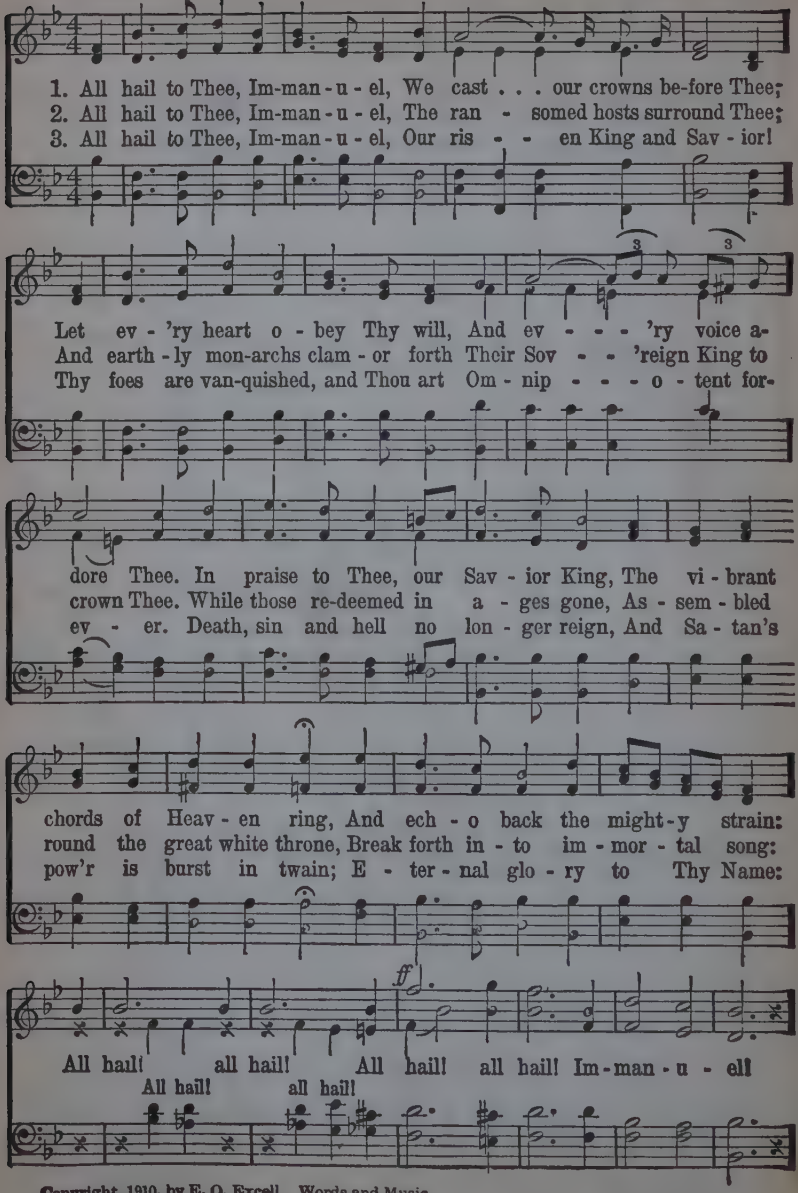
Copyright, 1918, by Charles M. Alexander. International Copyright secured
Tabernacle Publishing Co., owner

Wonderful Grace of Jesus


the roll-ing sea;
might-y roll-ing sea;.....
Won - - - der - ful
Higher than the mountain,
grace. all - suf - fi - - - cient for
spar-kling like a foun - tain. All - suf - fi - cient grace for e - ven
me. for e - ven me. Broad - er than the scope of my trans-
me,.....
gres - sions. Great - er far than all my sin and shame.....
gres-sions, sing it! my sin and shame.
O mag - ni - fy the pre-cious name of Je - sus. Praise His name!

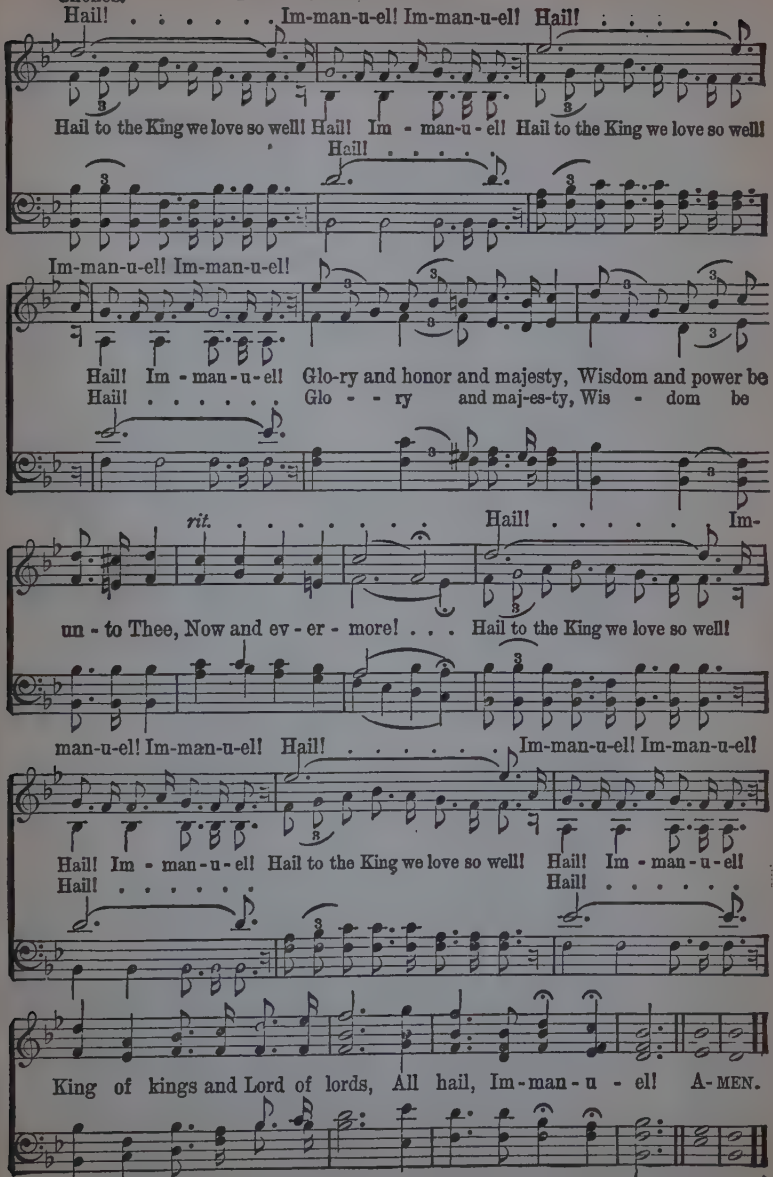
109 All Hail, Immanuel

D. R. van Sickle — Chas. H. Gabriel


1. All hail to Thee, Im-man-u-el, We cast . . . our crowns be-fore Thee;
2. All hail to Thee, Im-man-u-el, The ran - somed hosts surround Thee;
3. All hail to Thee, Im-man-u-el, Our ris - - en King and Sav-ior!
Let ev-'ry heart o-bey Thy will, And ev - - - 'ry voice a-
And earth-ly mon-archs clam-or forth Their Sov - - 'reign King to
Thy foes are van-quished, and Thou art Om-nip - - - o-tent for-
dore Thee. In praise to Thee, our Sav-ior King, The vi-brant
crown Thee. While those re-deemed in a - ges gone, As-sem-bled
ev - er. Death, sin and hell no lon-ger reign, And Sa-tan's
chords of Heav-en ring, And ech-o back the might-y strain:
round the great white throne, Break forth in-to im-mor-tal song:
pow'r is burst in twain; E-ter-nal glo-ry to Thy Name:
All hail! all hail! All hail! all hail! Im-man-u-el!
All hail! all hail!

Copyright, 1910, by E. O. Excell. Words and Music

All Hail, Immanuel


Chorus.
Hail! . . . . . Im-man-u-el! Im-man-u-el! Hail! . . . . . .
Hail to the King we love so well! Hail! Im - man-u - el! Hail to the King we love so well!
Hail! . . . . .
Im-man-u-el! Im-man-u-el!
Hail! Im - man-u-el! Glo-ry and honor and majesty, Wisdom and power be
Hail! . . . . . Glo - - ry and maj-es-ty, Wis - dom be
rit.
Hail! . . . . . Im-
un - to Thee, Now and ev - er - more! . . . Hail to the King we love so well!
man-u-el! Im-man-u-el! Hail! . . . . . Im-man-u-el! Im-man-u-el!
Hail! Im - man-u-el! Hail to the King we love so well! Hail! Im - man-u-el!
Hail! . . . . . Hail! . . . . . .
King of kings and Lord of lords, All hail, Im-man-u - el! A-MEN.

Beloved, Now Are We

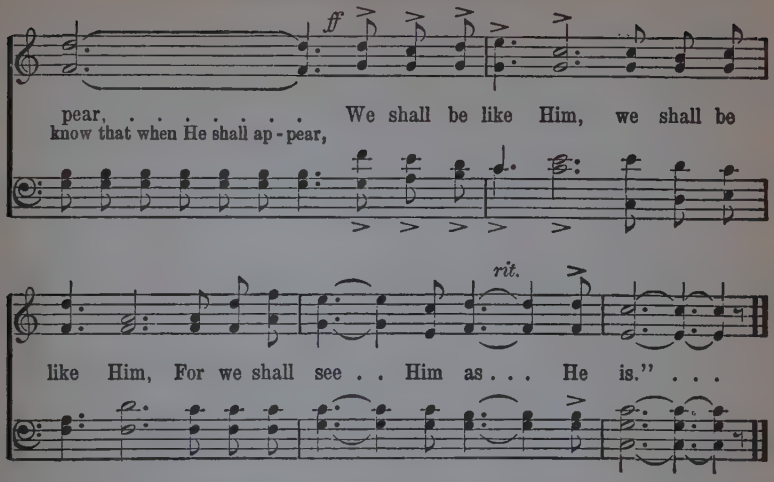
EL NATHAN

JAMES MCGRANAHAN

Moderato
ritard
1. Sons of God, be - loved in Je - sus! O the won-drous word of grace;
2. Bless-ed hope, now bright-ly beam - ing, On our God we soon shall gaze;
3. By the pow'r of grace trans-form-ing, We shall then His im - age bear;
a tempo
In His Son the Fa - ther sees us, And as sons He gives us place.
And in light ce - les - tial gleam-ing, We shall see our Sav - ior's face.
Christ His prom-ised word per-form - ing, We shall then His glo - ry share.
CHORUS
"Be - lov - ed, now are we the sons of God. And it doth not yet ap-
ritard
a tempo
pear what we shall be; But we know . . . that when He shall ap-
But we know, we know, we
pear; . . . . . We know . . that when He shall ap-
know that when He shall ap - pear; We know, we know, we

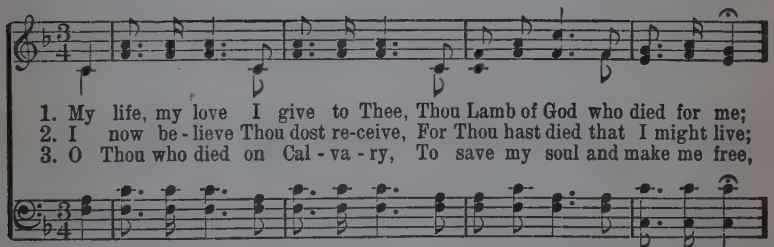
Copyright, 1903, by James McGranahan. Tabernacle Publishing Co., owner
International Copyright secured

Beloved, Now Are We



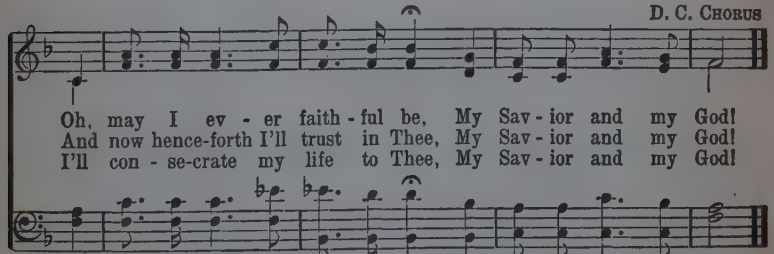
111 I'll Live For Him

R. E. HUDSON C. R. DUNBAR


1. My life, my love I give to Thee, Thou Lamb of God who died for me;
2. I now be - lieve Thou dost re-ceive, For Thou hast died that I might live;
3. O Thou who died on Cal - va - ry, To save my soul and make me free,

CHO.–*I'll live for Him who died for me, How hap - py then my life shall be!*

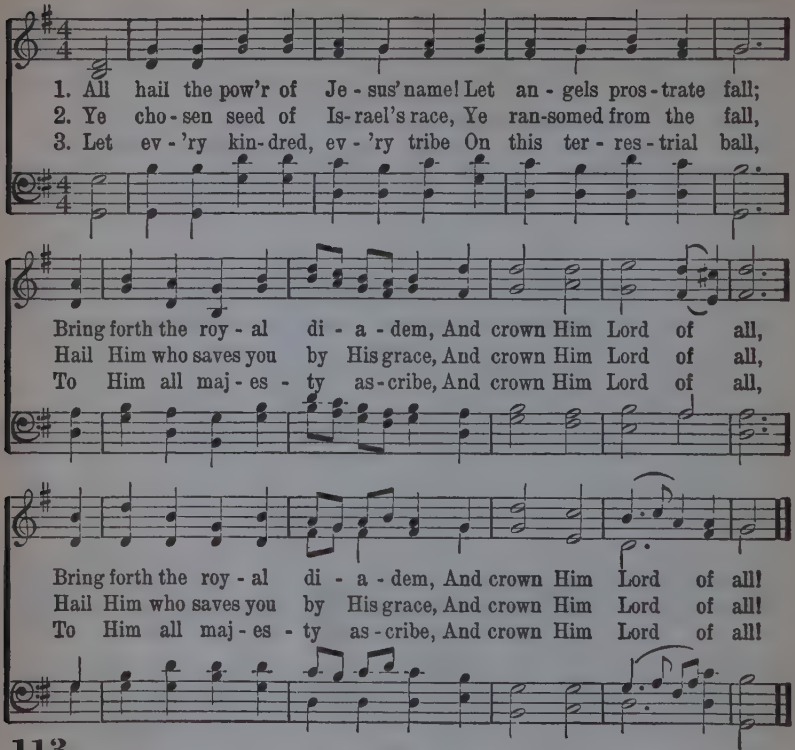
D. C. CHORUS


Oh, may I ev - er faith - ful be, My Sav - ior and my God!
And now hence-forth I'll trust in Thee, My Sav - ior and my God!
I'll con - se-crate my life to Thee, My Sav - ior and my God!
I'll live for Him who died for me, My Sav - ior and my God!

Copyright, 1918. Renewal. Mrs. Mary Hudson, owner

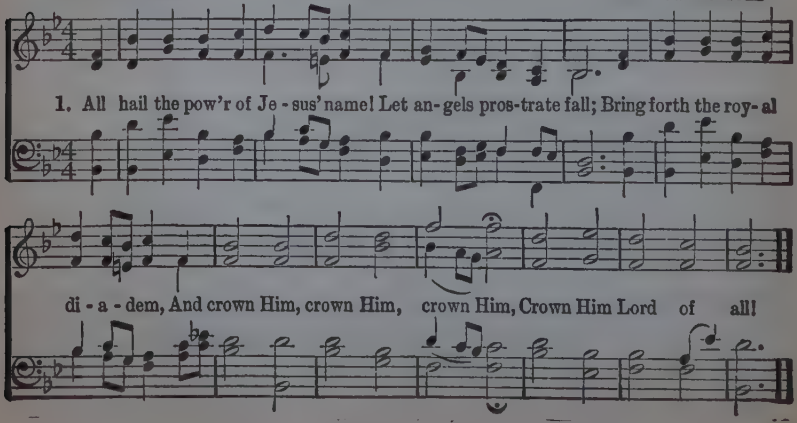
112 All Hail the Power

OLIVER HOLDEN


1. All hail the pow'r of Je - sus' name! Let an - gels pros - trate fall;
2. Ye cho - sen seed of Is - rael's race, Ye ran - somed from the fall,
3. Let ev - 'ry kin - dred, ev - 'ry tribe On this ter - res - trial ball,
Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord of all,
Hail Him who saves you by His grace, And crown Him Lord of all,
To Him all maj - es - ty as - cribe, And crown Him Lord of all,
Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord of all!
Hail Him who saves you by His grace, And crown Him Lord of all!
To Him all maj - es - ty as - cribe, And crown Him Lord of all!

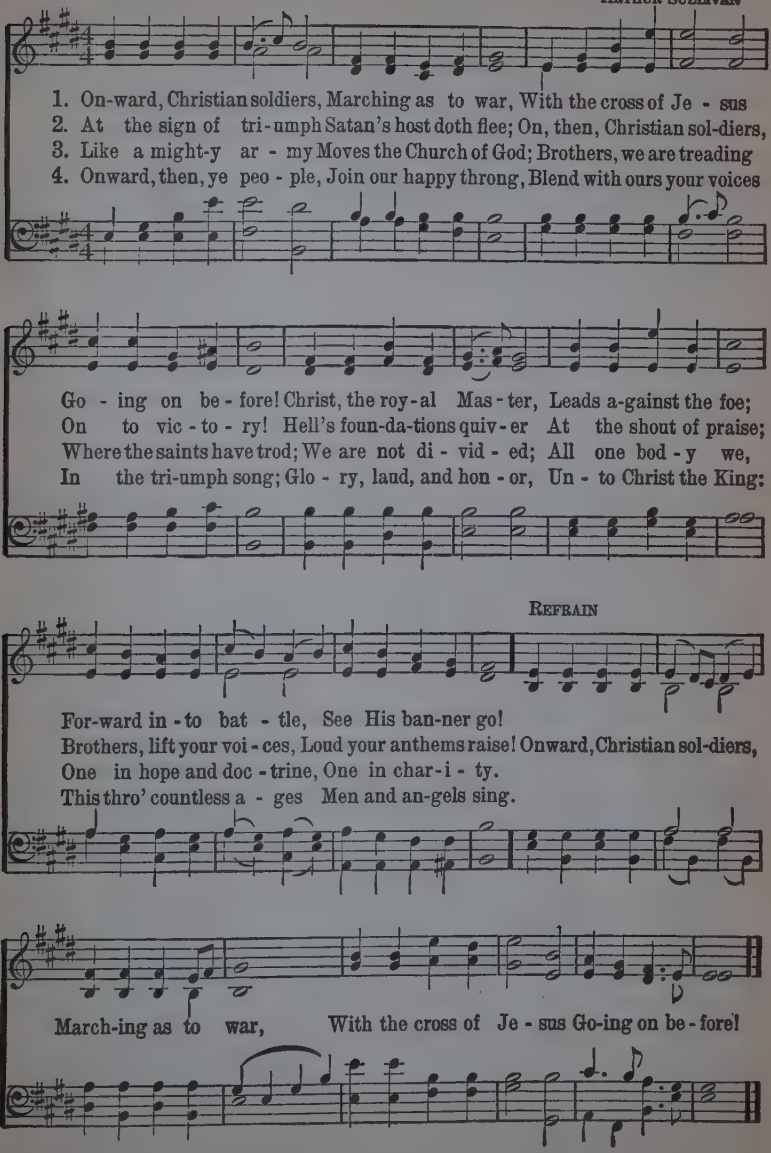
113

[SECOND TUNE] **Miles' Lane. C. M.** WILLIAM SHRUBSOLE


1. All hail the pow'r of Je - sus' name! Let an - gels pros - trate fall; Bring forth the roy - al
di - a - dem, And crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, Crown Him Lord of all!

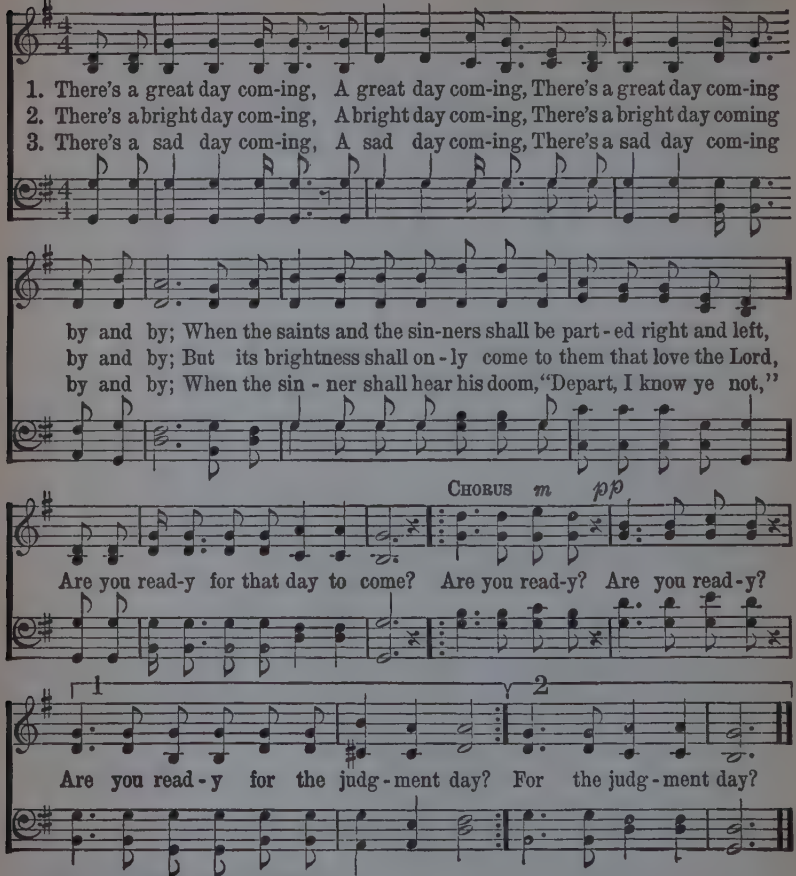
Onward, Christian Soldiers

SABINE BARING-GOULD — ARTHUR SULLIVAN


1. On-ward, Christian soldiers, Marching as to war, With the cross of Je - sus
2. At the sign of tri-umph Satan's host doth flee; On, then, Christian sol-diers,
3. Like a might-y ar - my Moves the Church of God; Brothers, we are treading
4. Onward, then, ye peo - ple, Join our happy throng, Blend with ours your voices
Go - ing on be - fore! Christ, the roy-al Mas - ter, Leads a-gainst the foe;
On to vic - to - ry! Hell's foun-da-tions quiv - er At the shout of praise;
Where the saints have trod; We are not di - vid - ed; All one bod - y we,
In the tri-umph song; Glo - ry, laud, and hon - or, Un - to Christ the King:
REFRAIN
For-ward in - to bat - tle, See His ban-ner go!
Brothers, lift your voi - ces, Loud your anthems raise! Onward, Christian sol-diers,
One in hope and doc - trine, One in char-i - ty.
This thro' countless a - ges Men and an-gels sing.
March-ing as to war, With the cross of Je - sus Go-ing on be - fore!

115 There's a Great Day Coming

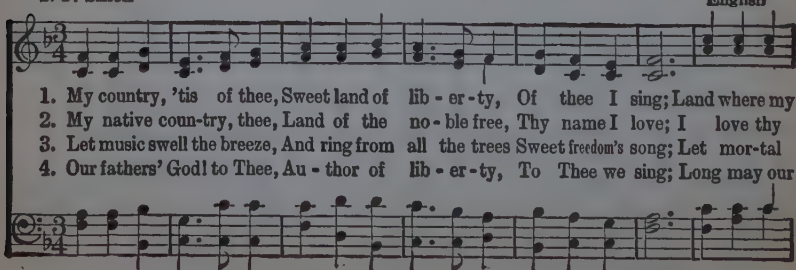
W. L. T. WILL L. THOMPSON


1. There's a great day com-ing, A great day com-ing, There's a great day com-ing
2. There's a bright day com-ing, A bright day com-ing, There's a bright day coming
3. There's a sad day com-ing, A sad day com-ing, There's a sad day com-ing
by and by; When the saints and the sin-ners shall be part-ed right and left,
by and by; But its brightness shall on-ly come to them that love the Lord,
by and by; When the sin-ner shall hear his doom, "Depart, I know ye not,"
CHORUS m pp
Are you read-y for that day to come? Are you read-y? Are you read-y?
1
2
Are you read-y for the judg-ment day? For the judg-ment day?

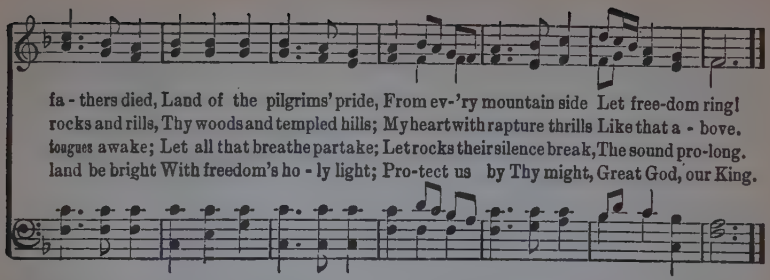
Used by permission of Hope Publishing Co.

116 America

S. F. SMITH English

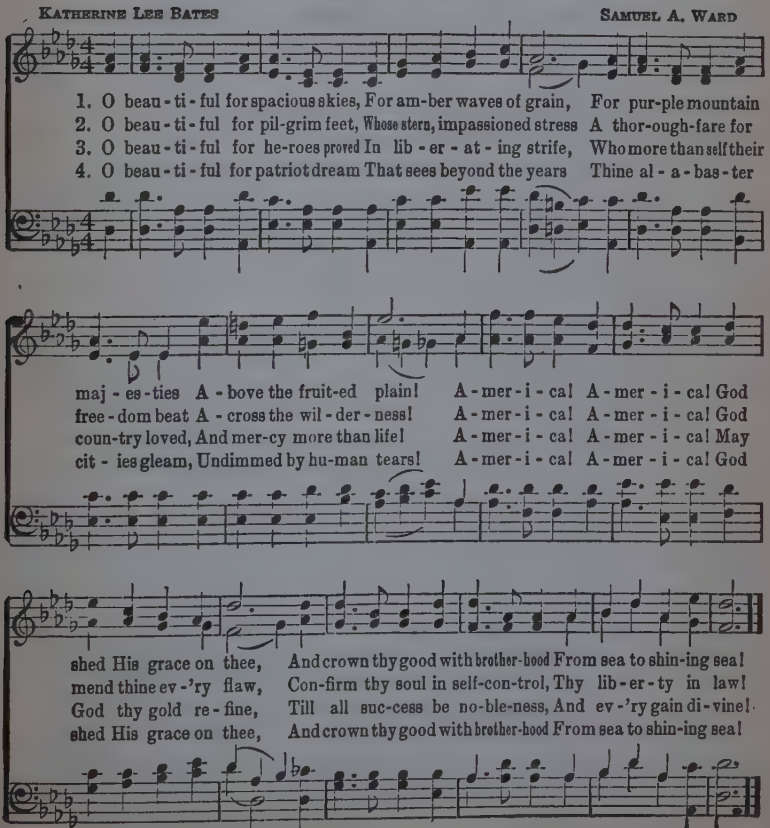

1. My country, 'tis of thee, Sweet land of lib-er-ty, Of thee I sing; Land where my
2. My native coun-try, thee, Land of the no-ble free, Thy name I love; I love thy
3. Let music swell the breeze, And ring from all the trees Sweet freedom's song; Let mor-tal
4. Our fathers' God! to Thee, Au-thor of lib-er-ty, To Thee we sing; Long may our

America


fa - thers died, Land of the pilgrims' pride, From ev-'ry mountain side Let free-dom ring!
rocks and rills, Thy woods and templed hills; My heart with rapture thrills Like that a - bove.
tongues awake; Let all that breathe partake; Let rocks their silence break, The sound pro-long.
land be bright With freedom's ho - ly light; Pro-tect us by Thy might, Great God, our King.

117 America the Beautiful

KATHERINE LEE BATES — SAMUEL A. WARD


1. O beau - ti - ful for spacious skies, For am-ber waves of grain, For pur-ple mountain
2. O beau - ti - ful for pil-grim feet, Whose stern, impassioned stress A thor-ough-fare for
3. O beau - ti - ful for he-roes proved In lib - er - at - ing strife, Who more than self their
4. O beau - ti - ful for patriot dream That sees beyond the years Thine al - a - bas - ter
maj - es - ties A - bove the fruit-ed plain! A-mer-i-ca! A-mer-i-ca! God
free - dom beat A - cross the wil - der - ness! A-mer-i-ca! A-mer-i-ca! God
coun-try loved, And mer-cy more than life! A-mer-i-ca! A-mer-i-ca! May
cit - ies gleam, Undimmed by hu-man tears! A-mer-i-ca! A-mer-i-ca! God
shed His grace on thee, And crown thy good with brother-hood From sea to shin-ing sea!
mend thine ev-'ry flaw, Con-firm thy soul in self-con-trol, Thy lib-er-ty in law!
God thy gold re - fine, Till all suc-cess be no-ble-ness, And ev-'ry gain di-vine!
shed His grace on thee, And crown thy good with brother-hood From sea to shin-ing sea!

Jesus Is Calling

FANNY J. CROSBY — GEO. C. STEBBINS

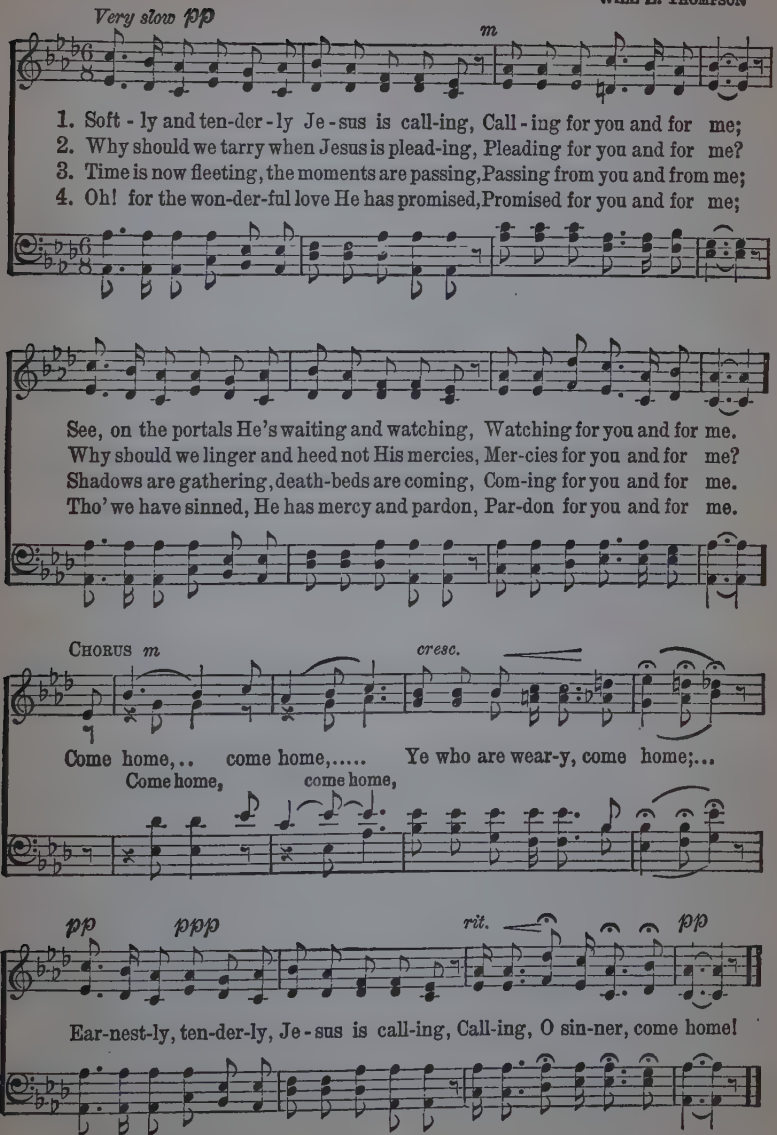
1. Je - sus is ten - der - ly call - ing thee home—Call - ing to - day,
2. Je - sus is call - ing the wea - ry to rest— Call - ing to - day,
3. Je - sus is wait-ing; O come to Him now— Wait-ing to - day,
4. Je - sus is plead-ing; O list to His voice: Hear Him to - day,
call - ing to - day; Why from the sun - shine of love wilt thou roam
call - ing to - day; Bring Him thy bur - den and thou shalt be blest:
wait - ing to - day; Come with thy sins; at His feet low - ly bow;
hear Him to - day; They who be - lieve on His name shall re - joice;
REFRAIN
Far-ther and far-ther a - way?
He will not turn thee a - way.
Come, and no lon-ger de - lay.
Quick-ly a - rise and a - way.
Call - - ing to - day, ...
Call - ing, call - ing to - day, to - day,
Call - - ing to - day, ...
Call - ing, call - ing to - day, to - day,
Je - - - - sus is
Je - sus is ten - der - ly
call - - - ing, is ten - der - ly call - ing to - day.
call - ing to - day,

Copyright, 1911, by Geo. C. Stebbins. Renewal. Hope Publishing Company, owner

Softly and Tenderly

W. L. T.

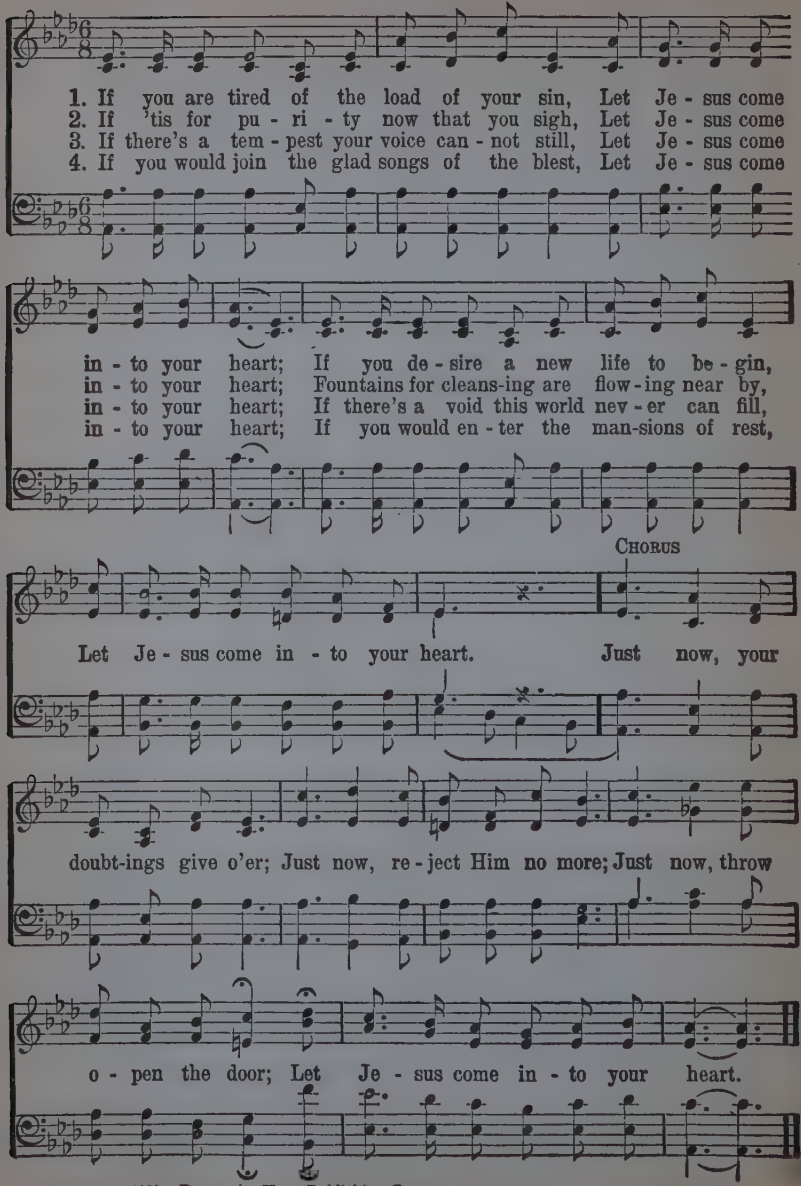
WILL L. THOMPSON


Very slow pp
m
1. Soft - ly and ten-der - ly Je - sus is call-ing, Call - ing for you and for me;
2. Why should we tarry when Jesus is plead-ing, Pleading for you and for me?
3. Time is now fleeting, the moments are passing, Passing from you and from me;
4. Oh! for the won-der-ful love He has promised, Promised for you and for me;
See, on the portals He's waiting and watching, Watching for you and for me.
Why should we linger and heed not His mercies, Mer-cies for you and for me?
Shadows are gathering, death-beds are coming, Com-ing for you and for me.
Tho' we have sinned, He has mercy and pardon, Par-don for you and for me.
CHORUS m
cresc.
Come home,.. come home,..... Ye who are wear-y, come home;...
Come home, come home,
pp
ppp
rit.
pp
Ear-nest-ly, ten-der-ly, Je - sus is call-ing, Call-ing, O sin-ner, come home!

Hope Publishing Co., owners. Used by permission

120 Let Jesus Come Into Your Heart

C. H. M. Mrs. C. H. Morris


1. If you are tired of the load of your sin, Let Je - sus come in - to your heart;
2. If 'tis for pu - ri - ty now that you sigh, Let Je - sus come in - to your heart;
3. If there's a tem - pest your voice can - not still, Let Je - sus come in - to your heart;
4. If you would join the glad songs of the blest, Let Je - sus come in - to your heart;
If you de - sire a new life to be - gin,
Fountains for cleans-ing are flow - ing near by,
If there's a void this world nev - er can fill,
If you would en - ter the man-sions of rest,
Chorus
Let Je - sus come in - to your heart. Just now, your
doubt-ings give o'er; Just now, re - ject Him no more; Just now, throw
o - pen the door; Let Je - sus come in - to your heart.

Copyright, 1926. Renewal. Hope Publishing Co., owner

Seeking the Lost

W. A. O. W. A. Ogden

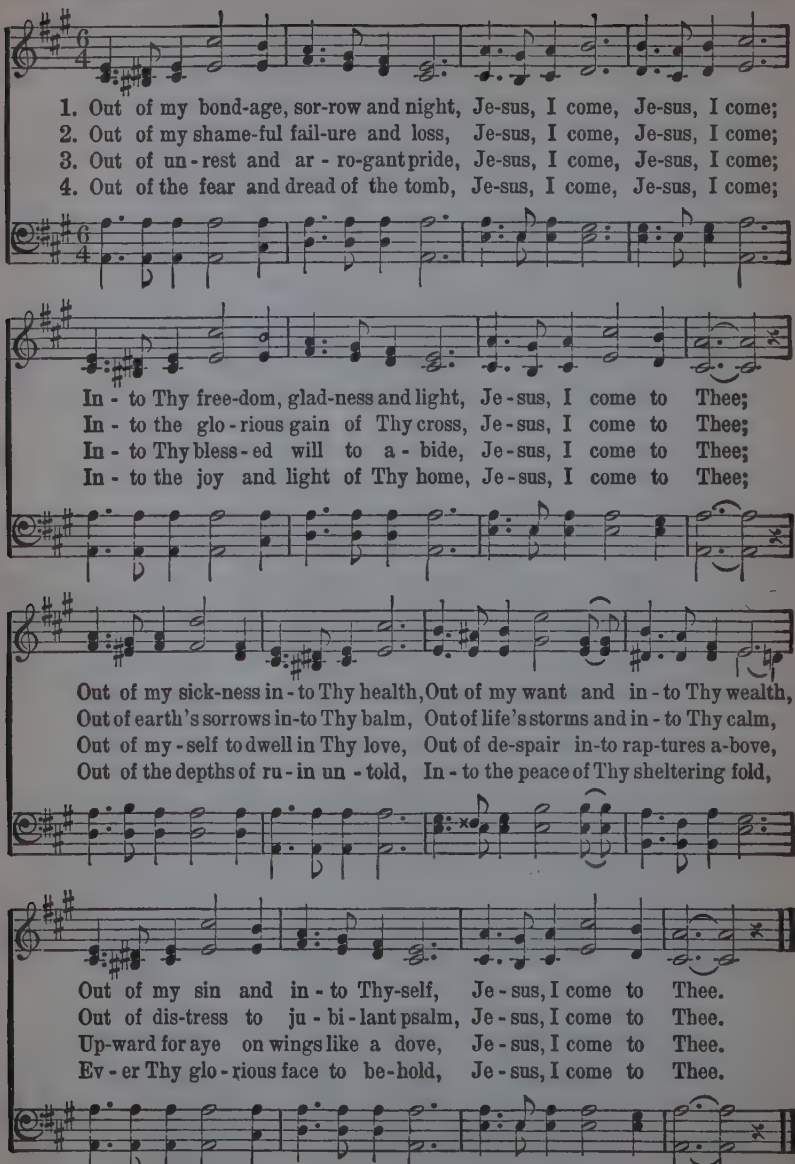
1. Seek - ing the lost, yes, kind - ly en - treat - ing Wan - der - ers
2. Seek - ing the lost, and point - ing to Je - sus, Souls that are
3. Thus I would go on mis - sions of mer - cy, Fol - low - ing
on the moun - tain a - stray; "Come un - to Me," His mes - sage re -
weak and hearts that are sore; Lead - ing them forth in ways of sal -
Christ from day un - to day; Cheer - ing the faint, and rais - ing the
peat - ing, Words of the Mas - ter speak - ing to - day.
va - tion, Show - ing the path to life ev - er - more.
fall - en; Point - ing the lost to Je - sus, the Way.
Chorus
Go - ing a - far up - on the moun - tain,
In - to the fold of my Re - deem - er,
Go - ing a - far . . . . . up - on the moun - tain, . . . Bring - ing the
In - to the fold . . . . . of my Re - deem - er, ... Je - sus, the
1
2
Bring - ing the wan - d'rer back a - gain,
Je - sus, the Lamb for sin - ners (Omit.) . . . . slain, for sinners slain.
wan - - - - d'rer back a - gain, ...
Lamb . . . . . for sin - ners (Omit.) . . . . slain. . . . . .

Used by permission of Mrs. W. A. Ogden

Jesus, I Come

W. T. Sleeper

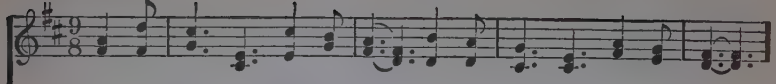
Geo. C. Stebbins


1. Out of my bond-age, sor-row and night, Je-sus, I come, Je-sus, I come;
2. Out of my shame-ful fail-ure and loss, Je-sus, I come, Je-sus, I come;
3. Out of un-rest and ar-ro-gant pride, Je-sus, I come, Je-sus, I come;
4. Out of the fear and dread of the tomb, Je-sus, I come, Je-sus, I come;
In-to Thy free-dom, glad-ness and light, Je-sus, I come to Thee;
In-to the glo-rious gain of Thy cross, Je-sus, I come to Thee;
In-to Thy bless-ed will to a-bide, Je-sus, I come to Thee;
In-to the joy and light of Thy home, Je-sus, I come to Thee;
Out of my sick-ness in-to Thy health, Out of my want and in-to Thy wealth,
Out of earth's sorrows in-to Thy balm, Out of life's storms and in-to Thy calm,
Out of my-self to dwell in Thy love, Out of de-spair in-to rap-tures a-bove,
Out of the depths of ru-in un-told, In-to the peace of Thy sheltering fold,
Out of my sin and in-to Thy-self, Je-sus, I come to Thee.
Out of dis-tress to ju-bi-lant psalm, Je-sus, I come to Thee.
Up-ward for aye on wings like a dove, Je-sus, I come to Thee.
Ev-er Thy glo-rious face to be-hold, Je-sus, I come to Thee.

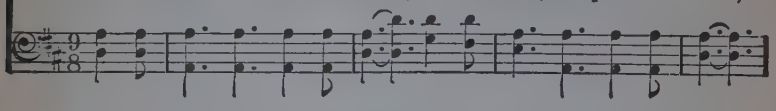
Copyright, 1914, by Geo. C. Stebbins. Renewal. Hope Publishing Company, owner

123 Why Not Now?

EL NATHAN — C. C. CASE



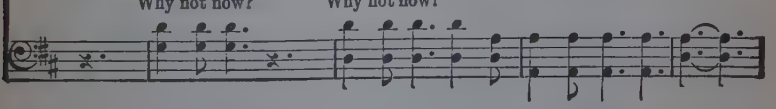
1. While we pray and while we plead, While you see your soul's deep need,
2. You have wan-dered far a - way; Do not risk an - oth - er day;
3. In the world you've failed to find Aught of peace for troub-led mind;
4. Come to Christ, con - fes - sion make; Come to Christ, and par - don take;



While our Fa - ther calls you home, Will you not, my broth-er, come?
Do not turn from God thy face, But to - day ac - cept His grace.
Come to Christ, on Him be - lieve, Peace and joy you shall re - ceive.
Trust in Him from day to day, He will keep you all the way.

CHORUS

Why not now?... Why not now?... Why not come to Je - sus now?
Why not now? Why not now?

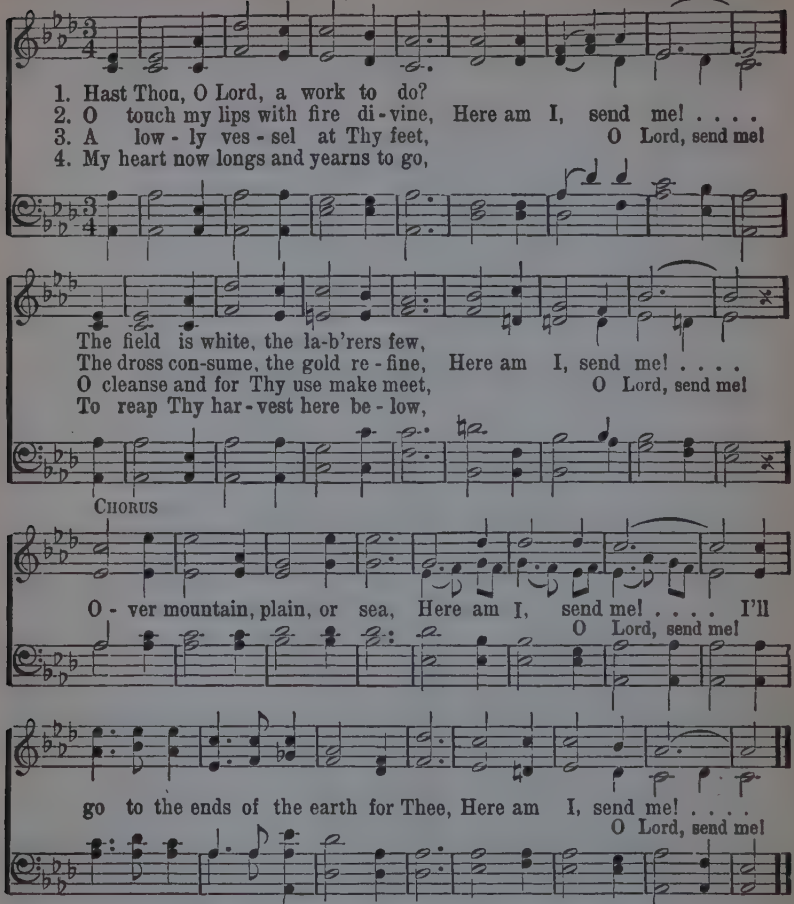


Why not now?... Why not now?... Why not come to Je - sus now?
Why not now? Why not now?

Copyright, 1891, by C. C. Case

124 Here Am I, Send Me

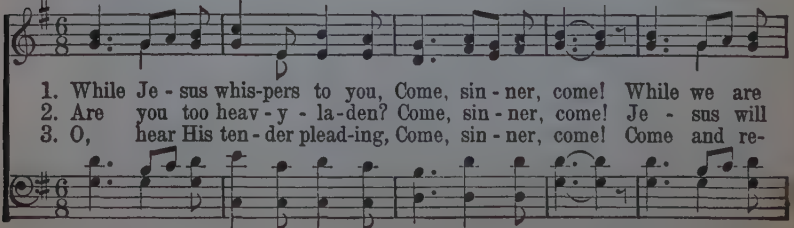
J. Gilchrist Lawson — Charles H. Gabriel


1. Hast Thou, O Lord, a work to do?
2. O touch my lips with fire di-vine, Here am I, send me! . . . .
3. A low-ly ves-sel at Thy feet, O Lord, send me!
4. My heart now longs and yearns to go,
The field is white, the la-b'rers few,
The dross con-sume, the gold re-fine, Here am I, send me! . . . .
O cleanse and for Thy use make meet, O Lord, send me!
To reap Thy har-vest here be-low,
Chorus
O-ver mountain, plain, or sea, Here am I, send me! . . . . I'll
O Lord, send me!
go to the ends of the earth for Thee, Here am I, send me! . . . .
O Lord, send me!

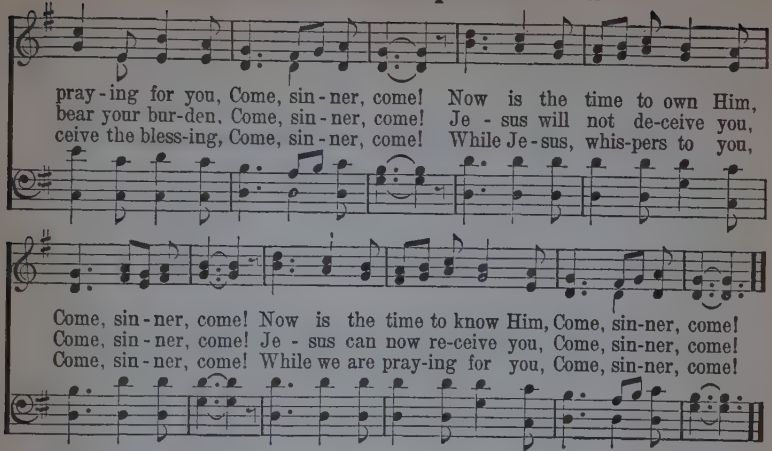
Copyright, 1910, by Charles H. Gabriel. Tabernacle Publishing Co., owner

125 While Jesus Whispers to You

W. E. Witter — H. R. Palmer

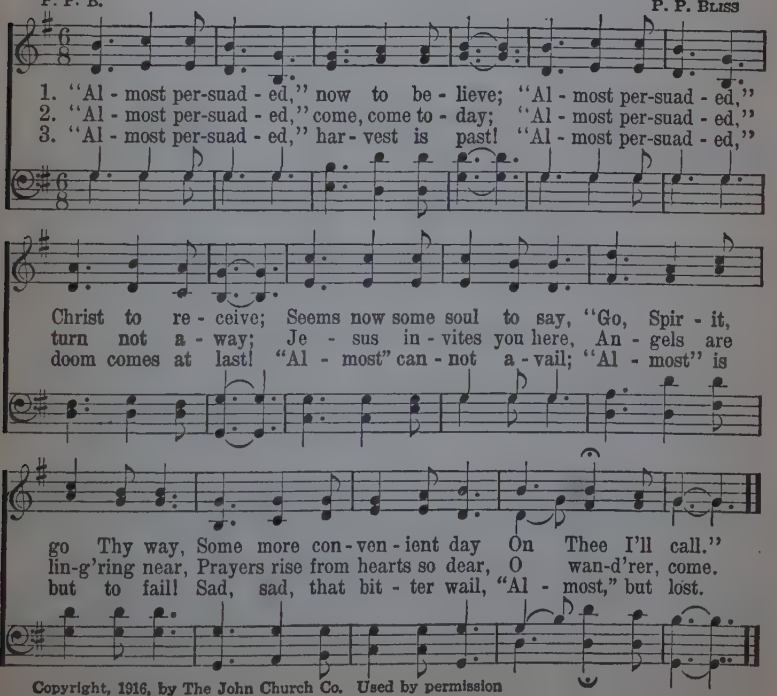

1. While Je-sus whis-pers to you, Come, sin-ner, come! While we are
2. Are you too heav-y-la-den? Come, sin-ner, come! Je-sus will
3. O, hear His ten-der plead-ing, Come, sin-ner, come! Come and re-

While Jesus Whispers to You


pray-ing for you, Come, sin-ner, come! Now is the time to own Him,
bear your bur-den, Come, sin-ner, come! Je-sus will not de-ceive you,
ceive the bless-ing, Come, sin-ner, come! While Je-sus, whis-pers to you,
Come, sin-ner, come! Now is the time to know Him, Come, sin-ner, come!
Come, sin-ner, come! Je-sus can now re-ceive you, Come, sin-ner, come!
Come, sin-ner, come! While we are pray-ing for you, Come, sin-ner, come!

126 Almost Persuaded

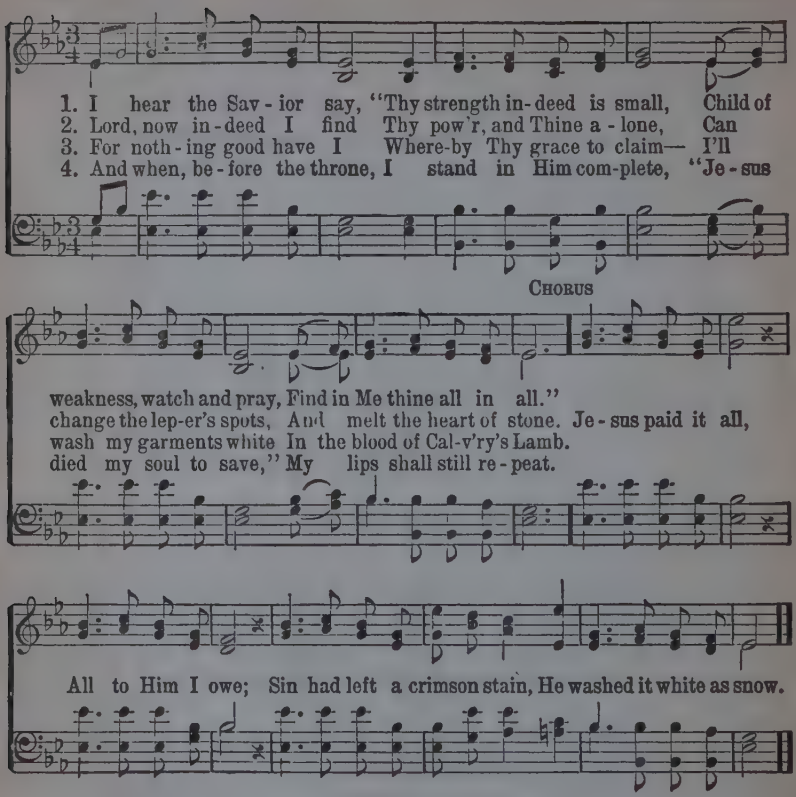
P. P. B. P. P. Bliss


1. "Al-most per-suad-ed," now to be-lieve; "Al-most per-suad-ed,"
2. "Al-most per-suad-ed," come, come to-day; "Al-most per-suad-ed,"
3. "Al-most per-suad-ed," har-vest is past! "Al-most per-suad-ed,"
Christ to re-ceive; Seems now some soul to say, "Go, Spir-it,
turn not a-way; Je-sus in-vites you here, An-gels are
doom comes at last! "Al-most" can-not a-vail; "Al-most" is
go Thy way, Some more con-ven-ient day On Thee I'll call."
lin-g'ring near, Prayers rise from hearts so dear, O wan-d'rer, come.
but to fail! Sad, sad, that bit-ter wail, "Al-most," but lost.

Copyright, 1916, by The John Church Co. Used by permission

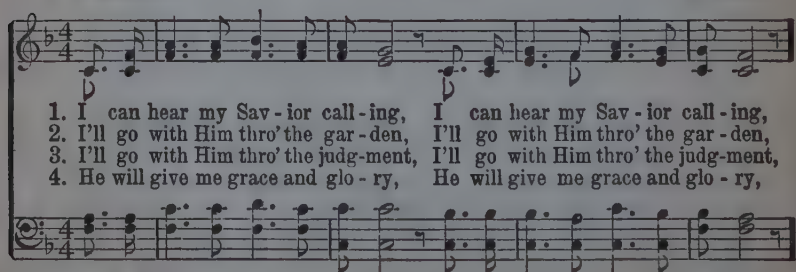
127 Jesus Paid It All

Mrs. H. M. Hall — John T. Grape


1. I hear the Sav - ior say, "Thy strength in - deed is small, Child of
2. Lord, now in - deed I find Thy pow'r, and Thine a - lone, Can
3. For noth - ing good have I Where-by Thy grace to claim— I'll
4. And when, be - fore the throne, I stand in Him com - plete, "Je - sus
Chorus
weakness, watch and pray, Find in Me thine all in all."
change the lep-er's spots, And melt the heart of stone. Je - sus paid it all,
wash my garments white In the blood of Cal-v'ry's Lamb.
died my soul to save," My lips shall still re - peat.
All to Him I owe; Sin had left a crimson stain, He washed it white as snow.

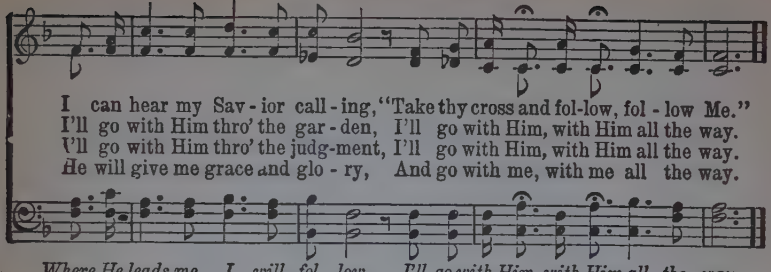
128 Where He Leads Me

E. W. Blandly — J. S. Norris


1. I can hear my Sav - ior call - ing, I can hear my Sav - ior call - ing,
2. I'll go with Him thro' the gar - den, I'll go with Him thro' the gar - den,
3. I'll go with Him thro' the judg-ment, I'll go with Him thro' the judg-ment,
4. He will give me grace and glo - ry, He will give me grace and glo - ry,
Ref.—*Where He leads me I will fol - low, Where He leads me I will fol - low,*

Copyright, 1890, by J. S. Norris. Used by permission

Where He Leads Me


I can hear my Sav - ior call - ing, "Take thy cross and fol-low, fol - low Me."
I'll go with Him thro' the gar - den, I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.
I'll go with Him thro' the judg-ment, I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.
He will give me grace and glo - ry, And go with me, with me all the way.
Where He leads me I will fol - low, I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.

129 Lord, I'm Coming Home

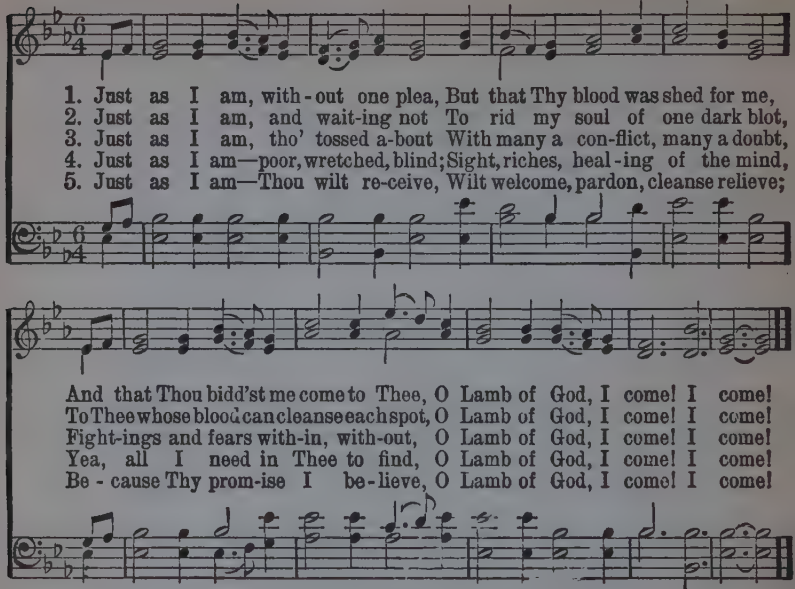
W. J. K. WM. J. KIRKPATRICK

1. I've wan-dered far a - way from God, Now I'm com - ing home;
2. I've wast - ed man - y pre - cious years, Now I'm com - ing home;
3. I've tired of sin and stray - ing, Lord, Now I'm com - ing home;
4. My soul is sick, my heart is sore, Now I'm com - ing home;
FINE
The paths of sin too long I've trod, Lord, I'm com - ing home.
I now re - pent with bit - ter tears, Lord, I'm com - ing home.
I'll trust Thy love, be - lieve Thy word, Lord, I'm com - ing home.
My strength re-new, my hope re - store, Lord, I'm com - ing home.
D. S.—O - pen wide Thine arms of love, Lord, I'm com - ing home.
CHORUS
D. S.
Com - ing home, com - ing home, Nev - er - more to roam,

Copyright, 1920, by Wm. J. Kirkpatrick. Renewal / Hope Publishing Company, owner

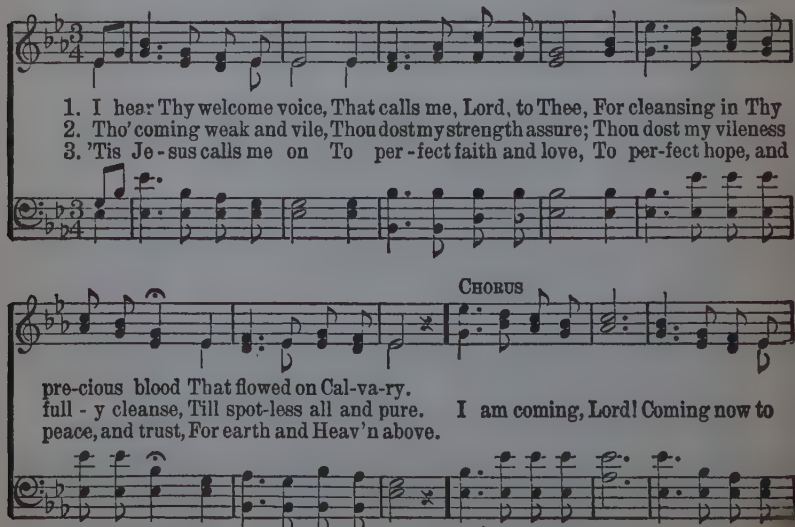
130 Just As I Am

CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT — WILLIAM B. BRADBURY


1. Just as I am, with-out one plea, But that Thy blood was shed for me,
2. Just as I am, and wait-ing not To rid my soul of one dark blot,
3. Just as I am, tho' tossed a-bout With many a con-flict, many a doubt,
4. Just as I am—poor, wretched, blind; Sight, riches, heal-ing of the mind,
5. Just as I am—Thou wilt re-ceive, Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse relieve;
And that Thou bidd'st me come to Thee, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!
To Thee whose blood can cleanse each spot, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!
Fight-ings and fears with-in, with-out, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!
Yea, all I need in Thee to find, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!
Be-cause Thy prom-ise I be-lieve, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!

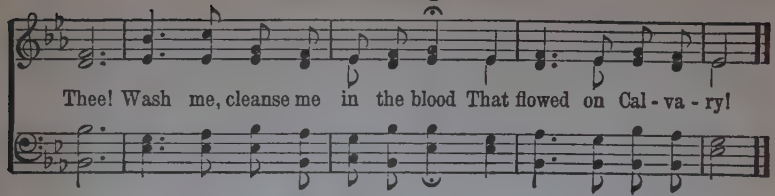
131 I Am Coming, Lord

L. H. — L. HARTSOUGH


1. I hear Thy welcome voice, That calls me, Lord, to Thee, For cleansing in Thy
2. Tho' coming weak and vile, Thou dost my strength assure; Thou dost my vileness
3. 'Tis Je-sus calls me on To per-fect faith and love, To per-fect hope, and
CHORUS
pre-cious blood That flowed on Cal-va-ry.
full-y cleanse, Till spot-less all and pure. I am coming, Lord! Coming now to
peace, and trust, For earth and Heav'n above.

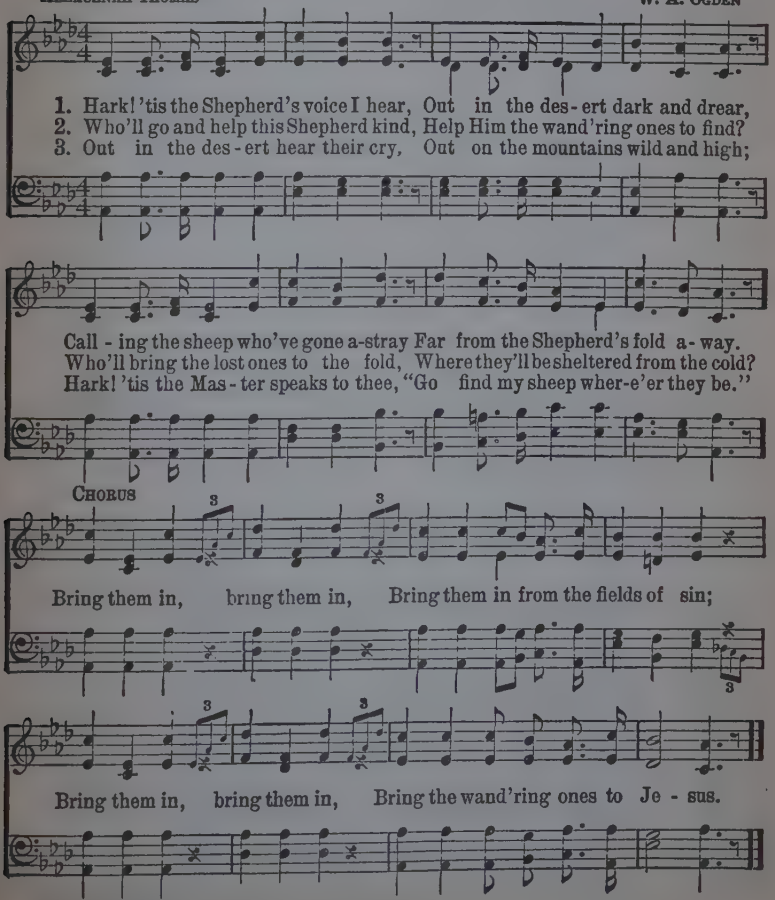
Used by permission

I Am Coming, Lord



132 Bring Them In

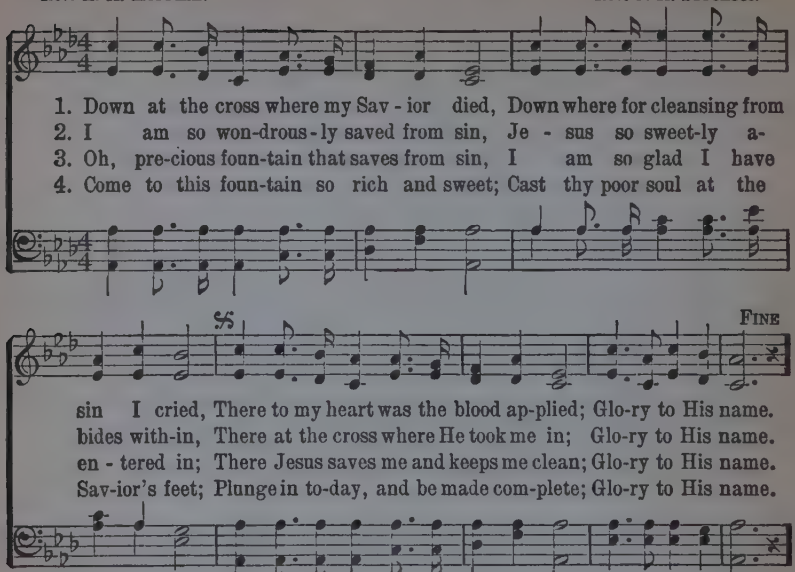
ALEXCENAH THOMAS W. A. OGDEN


1. Hark! 'tis the Shepherd's voice I hear, Out in the des - ert dark and drear,
2. Who'll go and help this Shepherd kind, Help Him the wand'ring ones to find?
3. Out in the des - ert hear their cry, Out on the mountains wild and high;
Call - ing the sheep who've gone a-stray Far from the Shepherd's fold a - way.
Who'll bring the lost ones to the fold, Where they'll be sheltered from the cold?
Hark! 'tis the Mas - ter speaks to thee, "Go find my sheep wher-e'er they be."
CHORUS
Bring them in, bring them in, Bring them in from the fields of sin;
Bring them in, bring them in, Bring the wand'ring ones to Je - sus.

Copyright, 1885, by W. A. Ogden. Used by permission

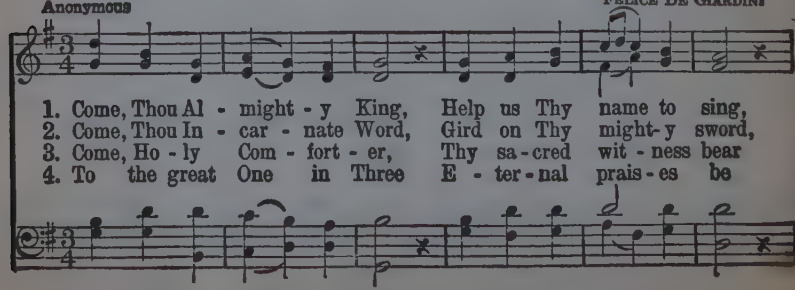
133 Glory to His Name

Rev. E. A. Hoffman — Rev. J. H. Stockton

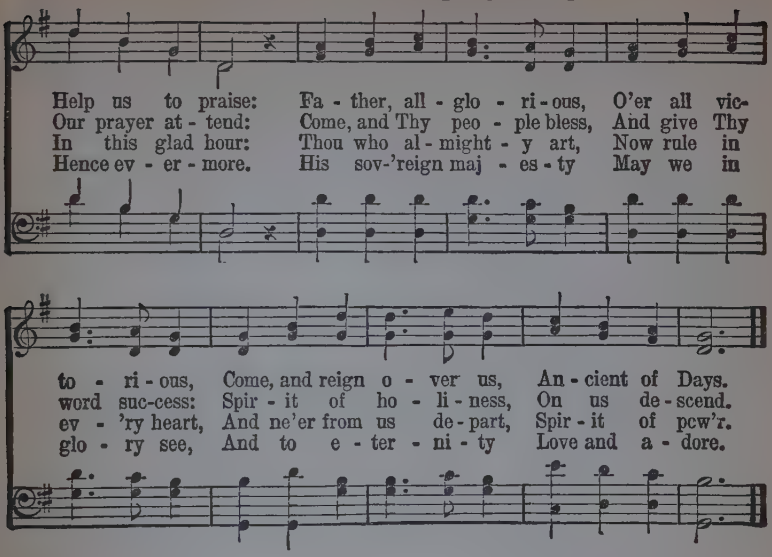

1. Down at the cross where my Sav - ior died, Down where for cleansing from
2. I am so won-drous-ly saved from sin, Je - sus so sweet-ly a-
3. Oh, pre-cious foun-tain that saves from sin, I am so glad I have
4. Come to this foun-tain so rich and sweet; Cast thy poor soul at the
Fine
sin I cried, There to my heart was the blood ap-plied; Glo-ry to His name.
bides with-in, There at the cross where He took me in; Glo-ry to His name.
en - tered in; There Jesus saves me and keeps me clean; Glo-ry to His name.
Sav-ior's feet; Plunge in to-day, and be made com-plete; Glo-ry to His name.
D. S.—There to my heart was the blood ap-plied; Glo-ry to His name.
Chorus
D. S.
Glo - ry to His name,... Glo - ry to His name;...

134 Come, Thou Almighty King

Anonymous — Felice De Giardini

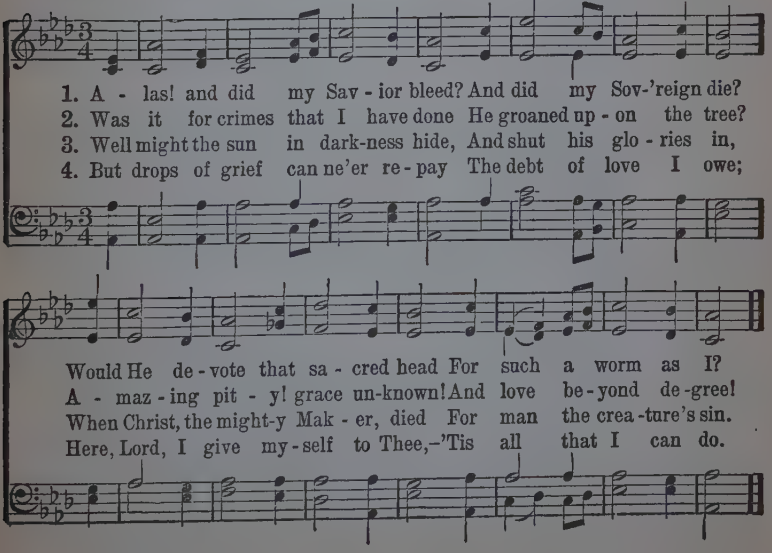

1. Come, Thou Al - might - y King, Help us Thy name to sing,
2. Come, Thou In - car - nate Word, Gird on Thy might-y sword,
3. Come, Ho - ly Com - fort - er, Thy sa-cred wit - ness bear
4. To the great One in Three E - ter-nal prais-es be

Come, Thou Almighty King


Help us to praise: Fa - ther, all - glo - ri - ous, O'er all vic-
Our prayer at - tend: Come, and Thy peo - ple bless, And give Thy
In this glad hour: Thou who al - might - y art, Now rule in
Hence ev - er - more. His sov-'reign maj - es - ty May we in
to - ri - ous, Come, and reign o - ver us, An - cient of Days.
word suc-cess: Spir - it of ho - li - ness, On us de - scend.
ev - 'ry heart, And ne'er from us de - part, Spir - it of pow'r.
glo - ry see, And to e - ter - ni - ty Love and a - dore.

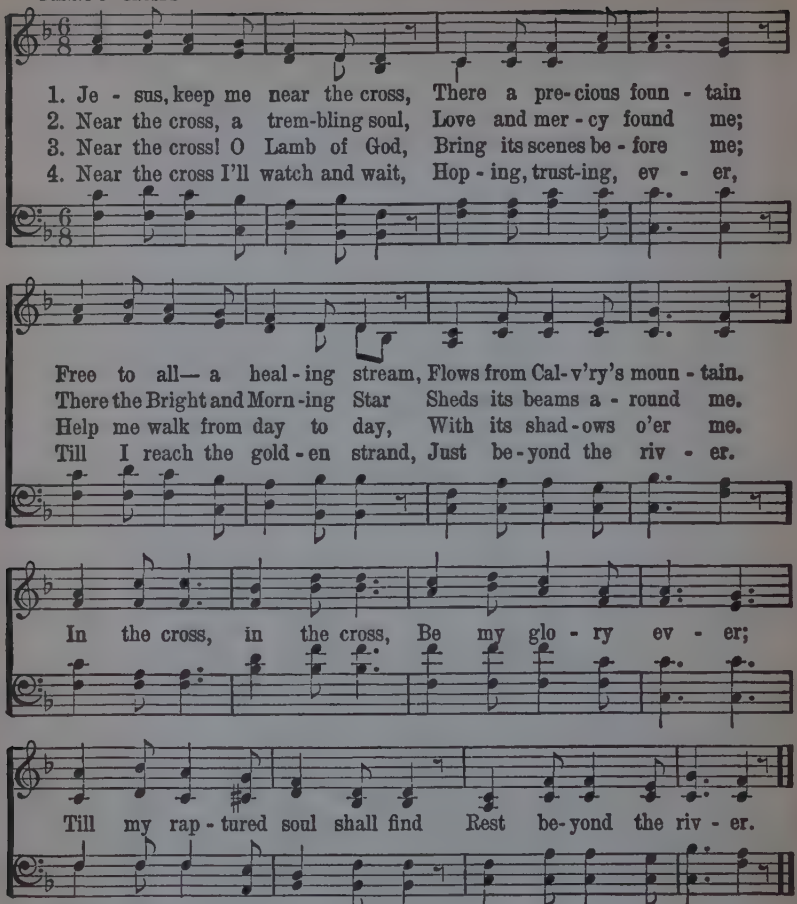
135 Alas! and Did My Savior Bleed?

ISAAC WATTS HUGH WILSON


1. A - las! and did my Sav - ior bleed? And did my Sov-'reign die?
2. Was it for crimes that I have done He groaned up - on the tree?
3. Well might the sun in dark-ness hide, And shut his glo - ries in,
4. But drops of grief can ne'er re - pay The debt of love I owe;
Would He de - vote that sa - cred head For such a worm as I?
A - maz - ing pit - y! grace un-known! And love be - yond de - gree!
When Christ, the might-y Mak - er, died For man the crea - ture's sin.
Here, Lord, I give my - self to Thee,—'Tis all that I can do.

136 Near the Cross

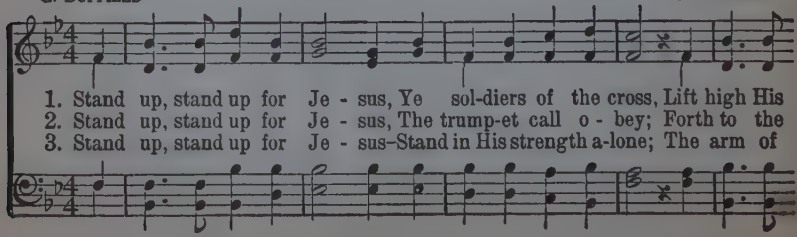
FANNY J. CROSBY — W. H. DOANE


1. Je - sus, keep me near the cross, There a pre-cious foun - tain
2. Near the cross, a trem-bling soul, Love and mer - cy found me;
3. Near the cross! O Lamb of God, Bring its scenes be - fore me;
4. Near the cross I'll watch and wait, Hop - ing, trust-ing, ev - er,
Free to all— a heal - ing stream, Flows from Cal-v'ry's moun - tain.
There the Bright and Morn-ing Star Sheds its beams a - round me.
Help me walk from day to day, With its shad-ows o'er me.
Till I reach the gold - en strand, Just be-yond the riv - er.
In the cross, in the cross, Be my glo - ry ev - er;
Till my rap - tured soul shall find Rest be-yond the riv - er.

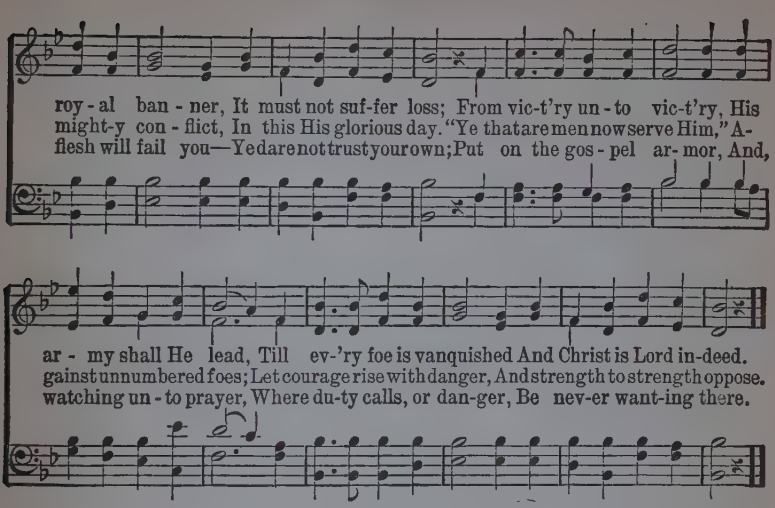
Copyright, 1890, by W. H. Doane. Used by permission

137 Stand Up for Jesus

G. DUFFIELD — G. J. WEBB

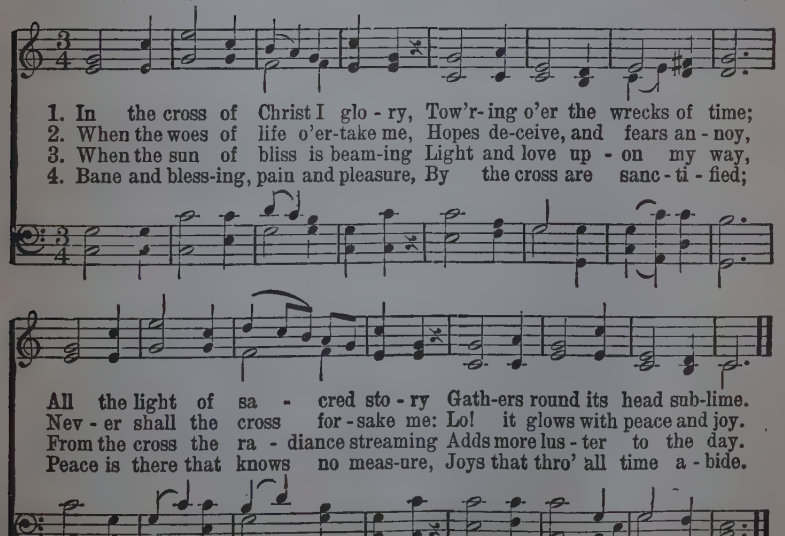

1. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, Ye sol-diers of the cross, Lift high His
2. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, The trump-et call o - bey; Forth to the
3. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus–Stand in His strength a-lone; The arm of

Stand Up for Jesus


roy - al ban - ner, It must not suf-fer loss; From vic-t'ry un - to vic-t'ry, His
might-y con - flict, In this His glorious day. "Ye that are men now serve Him," A-
flesh will fail you—Ye dare not trust your own; Put on the gos - pel ar - mor, And,
ar - my shall He lead, Till ev-'ry foe is vanquished And Christ is Lord in-deed.
gainst unnumbered foes; Let courage rise with danger, And strength to strength oppose.
watching un - to prayer, Where du-ty calls, or dan-ger, Be nev-er want-ing there.

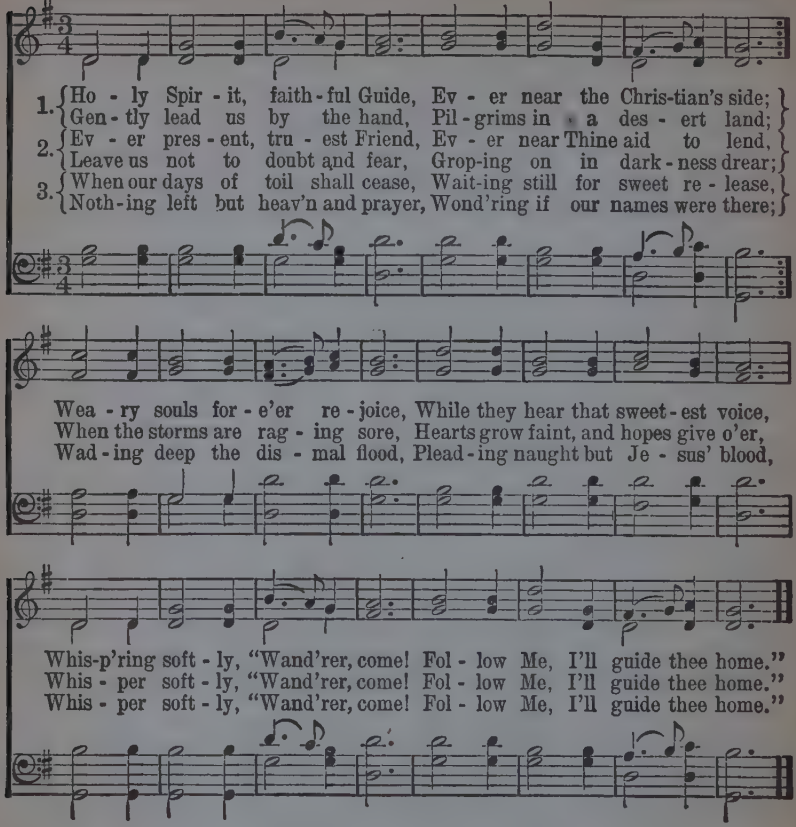
138 In the Cross of Christ

Sir John Bowring — Ithamar Conkey


1. In the cross of Christ I glo - ry, Tow'r-ing o'er the wrecks of time;
2. When the woes of life o'er-take me, Hopes de-ceive, and fears an - noy,
3. When the sun of bliss is beam-ing Light and love up - on my way,
4. Bane and bless-ing, pain and pleasure, By the cross are sanc - ti - fied;
All the light of sa - cred sto - ry Gath-ers round its head sub-lime.
Nev - er shall the cross for - sake me: Lo! it glows with peace and joy.
From the cross the ra - diance streaming Adds more lus - ter to the day.
Peace is there that knows no meas-ure, Joys that thro' all time a - bide.

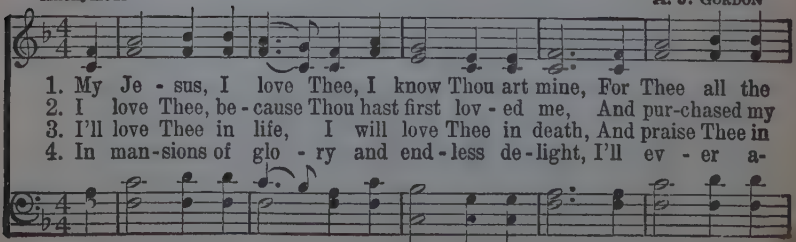
139 Holy Spirit, Faithful Guide

MARCUS M. WELLS MARCUS M. WELLS

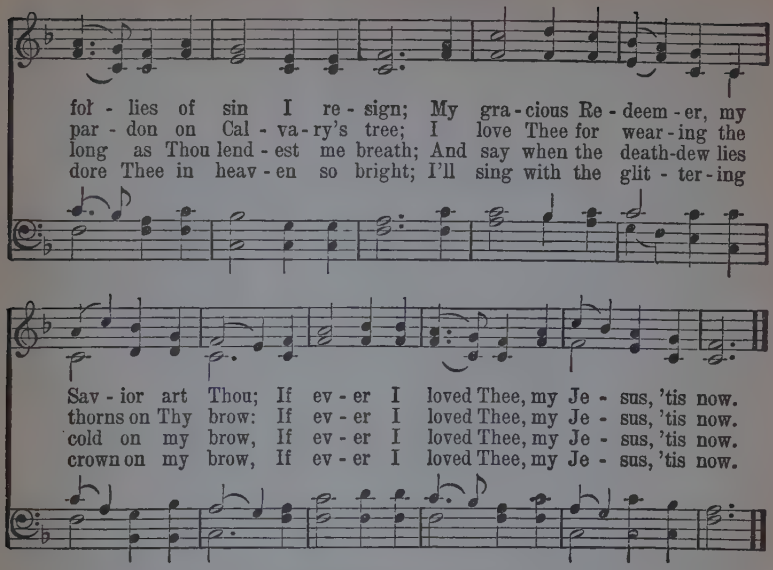

1. Ho - ly Spir - it, faith - ful Guide, Ev - er near the Chris-tian's side;
Gen - tly lead us by the hand, Pil - grims in a des - ert land;
2. Ev - er pres - ent, tru - est Friend, Ev - er near Thine aid to lend,
Leave us not to doubt and fear, Grop-ing on in dark - ness drear;
3. When our days of toil shall cease, Wait-ing still for sweet re - lease,
Noth-ing left but heav'n and prayer, Wond'ring if our names were there;
Wea - ry souls for - e'er re - joice, While they hear that sweet - est voice,
When the storms are rag - ing sore, Hearts grow faint, and hopes give o'er,
Wad - ing deep the dis - mal flood, Plead - ing naught but Je - sus' blood,
Whis-p'ring soft - ly, "Wand'rer, come! Fol - low Me, I'll guide thee home."
Whis - per soft - ly, "Wand'rer, come! Fol - low Me, I'll guide thee home."
Whis - per soft - ly, "Wand'rer, come! Fol - low Me, I'll guide thee home."

140 My Jesus, I Love Thee

Anonymous A. J. GORDON

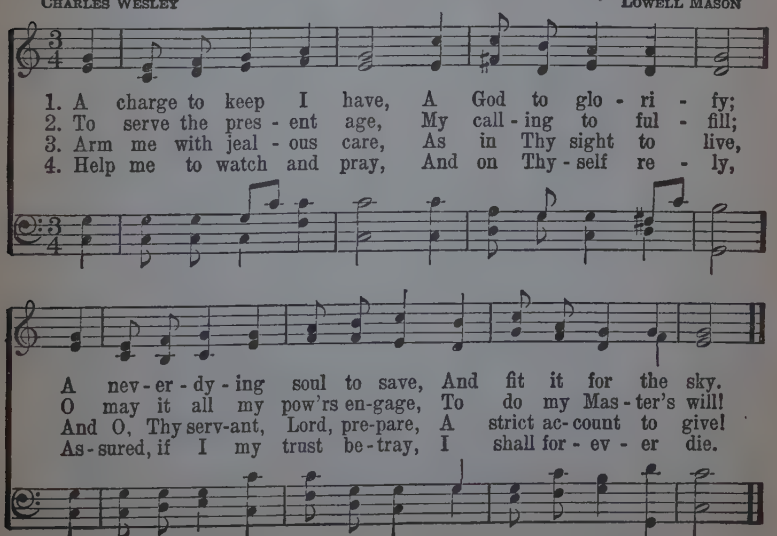

1. My Je - sus, I love Thee, I know Thou art mine, For Thee all the
2. I love Thee, be - cause Thou hast first lov - ed me, And pur-chased my
3. I'll love Thee in life, I will love Thee in death, And praise Thee in
4. In man-sions of glo - ry and end - less de - light, I'll ev - er a-

My Jesus, I Love Thee


folˈ - lies of sin I re - sign; My gra - cious Re - deem - er, my
par - don on Cal - va - ry's tree; I love Thee for wear - ing the
long as Thou lend - est me breath; And say when the death-dew lies
dore Thee in heav - en so bright; I'll sing with the glit - ter - ing
Sav - ior art Thou; If ev - er I loved Thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now.
thorns on Thy brow: If ev - er I loved Thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now.
cold on my brow, If ev - er I loved Thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now.
crown on my brow, If ev - er I loved Thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now.

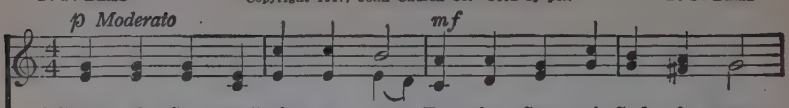
141 A Charge to Keep

CHARLES WESLEY — LOWELL MASON

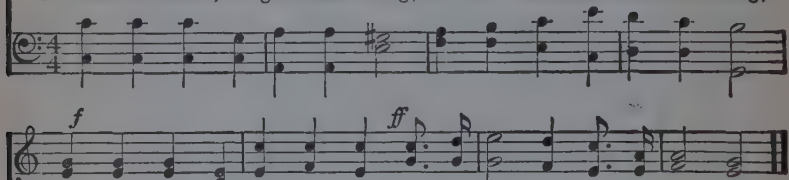

1. A charge to keep I have, A God to glo - ri - fy;
2. To serve the pres - ent age, My call - ing to ful - fil;
3. Arm me with jeal - ous care, As in Thy sight to live,
4. Help me to watch and pray, And on Thy - self re - ly,
A nev - er - dy - ing soul to save, And fit it for the sky.
O may it all my pow'rs en-gage, To do my Mas - ter's will!
And O, Thy serv-ant, Lord, pre-pare, A strict ac - count to give!
As - sured, if I my trust be - tray, I shall for - ev - er die.

142 Hallelujah! What a Savior!

P. P. BLISS Copyright 1917, John Church Co. Used by per. P. P. BLISS



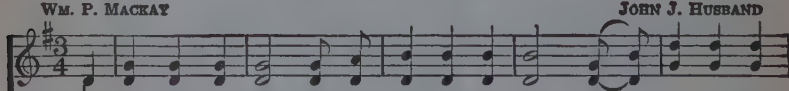
1. "Man of Sor-rows," what a name For the Son of God who came
2. Bear-ing shame and scoff-ing rude, In my place condemned He stood;
3. Guilt-y, vile and help-less, we: Spot-less Lamb of God was He:
4. "Lift-ed up" was He to die, "It is fin-ished," was His cry;
5. When He comes, our glo-rious King, All His ran-somed home to bring,



Ru-ined sin-ners to re-claim! Hal-le-lu-jah! what a Sav-ior!
Sealed my par-don with His blood: Hal-le-lu-jah! what a Sav-ior!
"Full a-tone-ment!" can it be? Hal-le-lu-jah! what a Sav-ior!
Now in heav'n ex-alt-ed high: Hal-le-lu-jah! what a Sav-ior!
Then a-new this song we'll sing: Hal-le-lu-jah! what a Sav-ior!

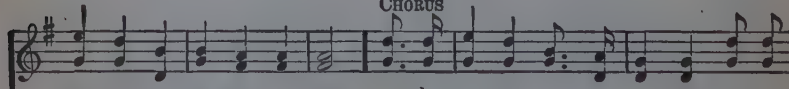
143 Revive Us Again

WM. P. MACKAY JOHN J. HUSBAND

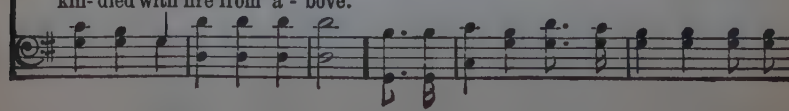


1. We praise Thee, O God! for the Son of Thy love, For Je-sus who
2. We praise Thee, O God! for Thy Spir-it of light, Who has shown us our
3. All glo-ry and praise to the Lamb that was slain, Who has borne all our
4. Re-vive us a-gain; fill each heart with Thy love; May each soul be re-

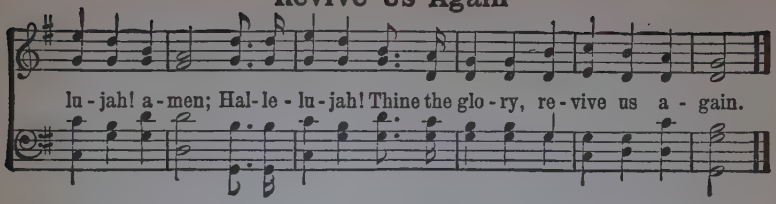
CHORUS



died, and is now gone a-bove.
Sav-ior, and scattered our night. Hal-le-lu-jah! Thine the glo-ry, Hal-le-
sins, and has cleansed ev'ry stain.
kin-dled with fire from a-bove.



Revive Us Again



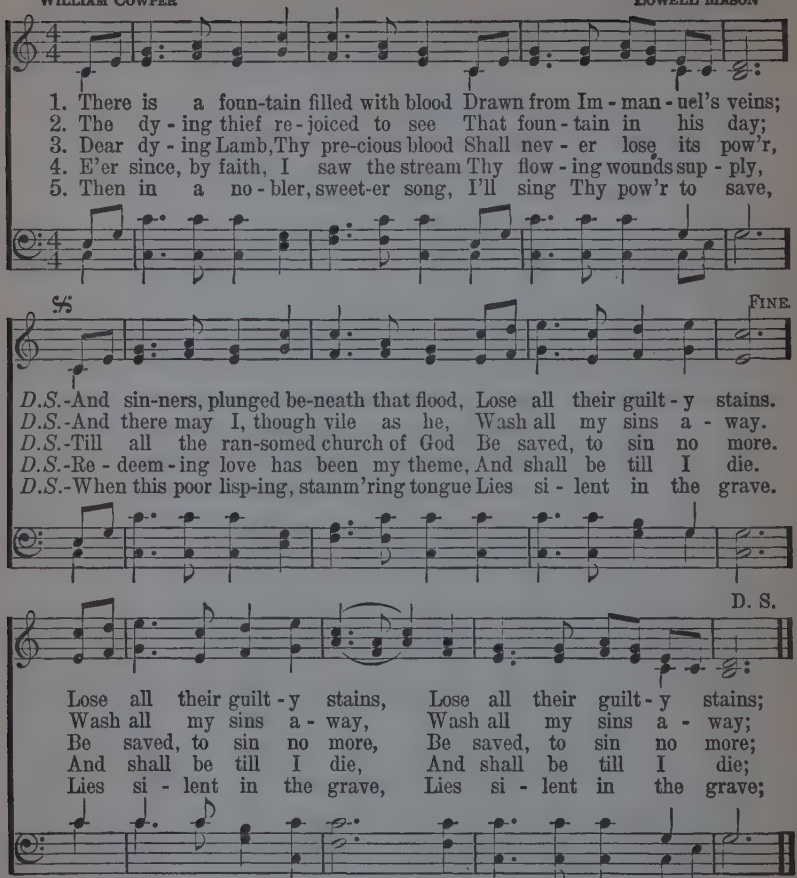
144 What a Friend

JOSEPH SCRIVEN — CHARLES C. CONVERSE

1. What a Friend we have in Je - sus, All our sins and griefs to bear!
2. Have we tri - als and temp - ta - tions? Is there troub-le an - y - where?
3. Are we weak and heav-y - la - den, Cumbered with a load of care?—
What a priv - i - lege to car - ry Ev - 'ry-thing to God in prayer!
We should nev-er be dis - cour-aged, Take it to the Lord in prayer.
Pre - cious Sav-ior, still our ref - uge,—Take it to the Lord in prayer.
O what peace we oft - en for - feit, O what need-less pain we bear,
Can we find a friend so faith - ful Who will all our sor-rows share?
Do thy friends despise, for-sake thee? Take it to the Lord in prayer;
All be - cause we do not car - ry Ev - 'ry-thing to God in prayer!
Je - sus knows our ev - 'ry weak - ness, Take it to the Lord in prayer.
In His arms He'll take and shield thee, Thou wilt find a sol - ace there.

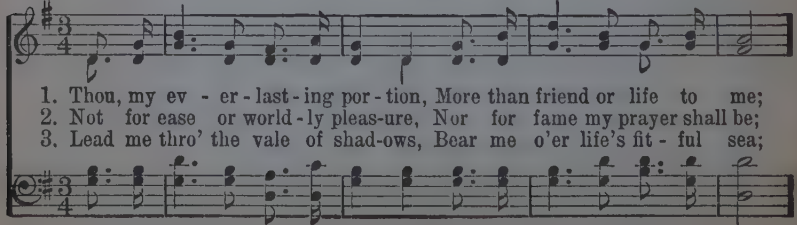
145 There is a Fountain

WILLIAM COWPER — LOWELL MASON

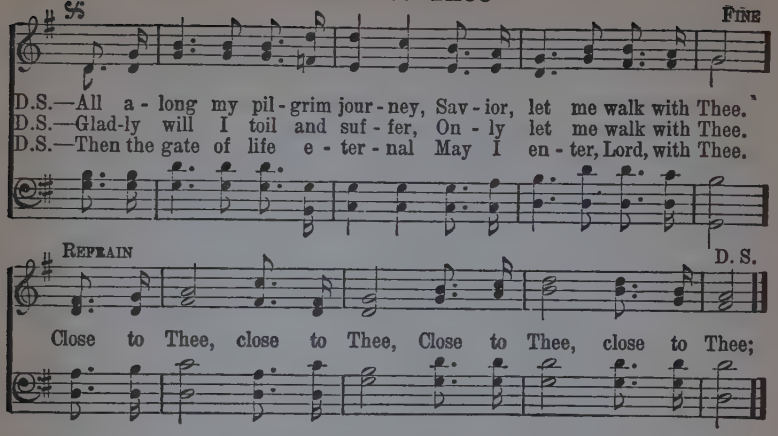

1. There is a foun-tain filled with blood Drawn from Im - man - uel's veins;
2. The dy - ing thief re - joiced to see That foun - tain in his day;
3. Dear dy - ing Lamb, Thy pre-cious blood Shall nev - er lose its pow'r,
4. E'er since, by faith, I saw the stream Thy flow - ing wounds sup - ply,
5. Then in a no - bler, sweet-er song, I'll sing Thy pow'r to save,
FINE.
D.S.-And sin-ners, plunged be-neath that flood, Lose all their guilt - y stains.
D.S.-And there may I, though vile as he, Wash all my sins a - way.
D.S.-Till all the ran-somed church of God Be saved, to sin no more.
D.S.-Re - deem - ing love has been my theme, And shall be till I die.
D.S.-When this poor lisp-ing, stamm'ring tongue Lies si - lent in the grave.
D. S.
Lose all their guilt - y stains, Lose all their guilt - y stains;
Wash all my sins a - way, Wash all my sins a - way;
Be saved, to sin no more, Be saved, to sin no more;
And shall be till I die, And shall be till I die;
Lies si - lent in the grave, Lies si - lent in the grave;

146 Close to Thee

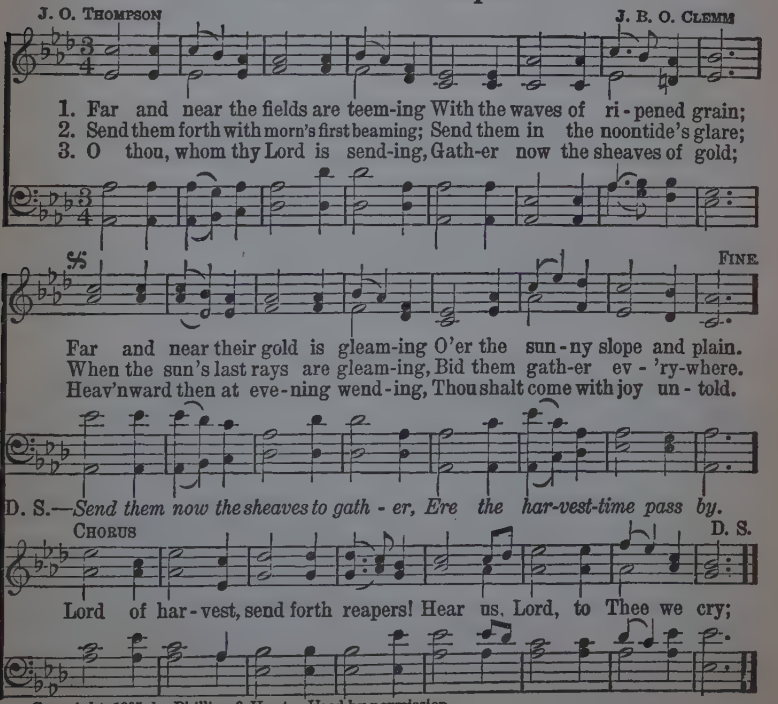
FANNY J. CROSBY — SILAS J. VAIL


1. Thou, my ev - er - last - ing por - tion, More than friend or life to me;
2. Not for ease or world - ly pleas-ure, Nor for fame my prayer shall be;
3. Lead me thro' the vale of shad-ows, Bear me o'er life's fit - ful sea;

Close to Thee


FINE
D.S.—All a - long my pil - grim jour - ney, Sav - ior, let me walk with Thee.
D.S.—Glad-ly will I toil and suf - fer, On - ly let me walk with Thee.
D.S.—Then the gate of life e - ter - nal May I en - ter, Lord, with Thee.
REFRAIN
D. S.
Close to Thee, close to Thee, Close to Thee, close to Thee;

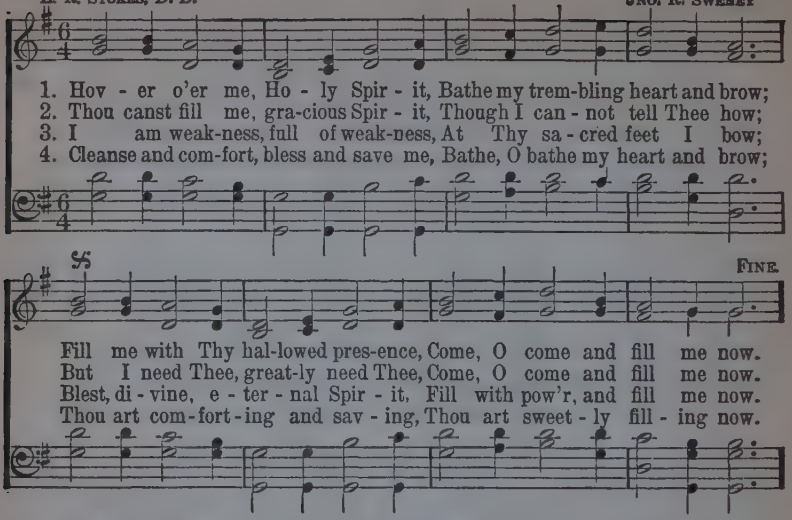
147 The Call for Reapers


J. O. THOMPSON
J. B. O. CLEMM
1. Far and near the fields are teem-ing With the waves of ri - pened grain;
2. Send them forth with morn's first beaming; Send them in the noontide's glare;
3. O thou, whom thy Lord is send-ing, Gath-er now the sheaves of gold;
FINE
Far and near their gold is gleam-ing O'er the sun - ny slope and plain.
When the sun's last rays are gleam-ing, Bid them gath-er ev - 'ry-where.
Heav'nward then at eve-ning wend-ing, Thou shalt come with joy un - told.
D. S.—Send them now the sheaves to gath - er, Ere the har-vest-time pass by.
CHORUS
D. S.
Lord of har - vest, send forth reapers! Hear us, Lord, to Thee we cry;

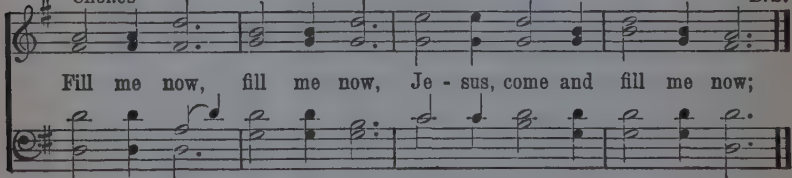
Copyright, 1895, by Phillips & Hunt. Used by permission

148 Fill Me Now

E. R. Stokes, D. D. Jno. R. Sweney


1. Hov - er o'er me, Ho - ly Spir - it, Bathe my trem-bling heart and brow;
2. Thou canst fill me, gra-cious Spir - it, Though I can - not tell Thee how;
3. I am weak-ness, full of weak-ness, At Thy sa - cred feet I bow;
4. Cleanse and com-fort, bless and save me, Bathe, O bathe my heart and brow;
Fine.
Fill me with Thy hal-lowed pres-ence, Come, O come and fill me now.
But I need Thee, great-ly need Thee, Come, O come and fill me now.
Blest, di - vine, e - ter - nal Spir - it, Fill with pow'r, and fill me now.
Thou art com-fort-ing and sav - ing, Thou art sweet - ly fill - ing now.

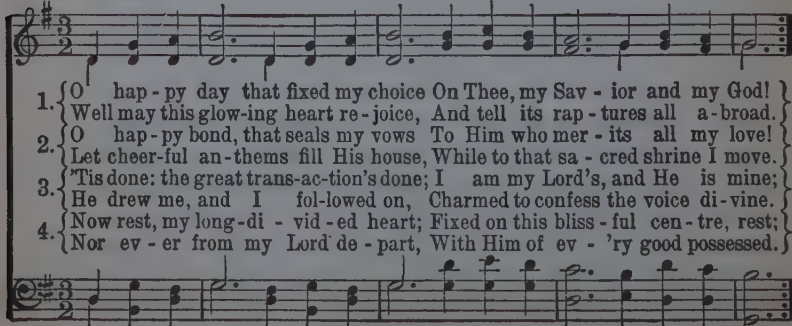
D.S.–*Fill me with Thy hal-lowed pres-ence, Come, O come and fill me now.*



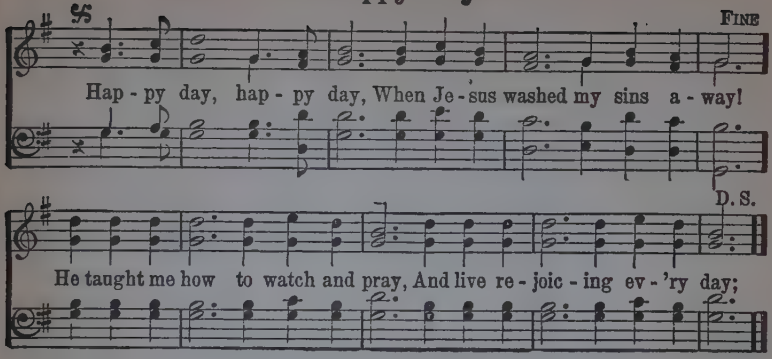
Copyright, 1907, by Jno. R. Sweney. Renewal

149 O Happy Day

Philip Doddridge E. F. Rimbault

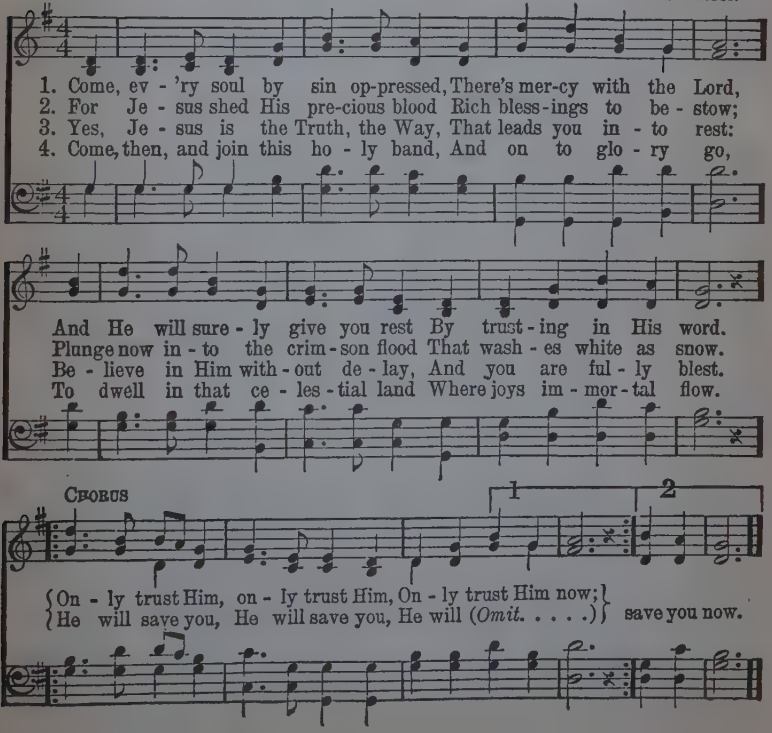

1. O hap - py day that fixed my choice On Thee, my Sav - ior and my God!
Well may this glow-ing heart re - joice, And tell its rap - tures all a - broad.
2. O hap - py bond, that seals my vows To Him who mer - its all my love!
Let cheer-ful an-thems fill His house, While to that sa - cred shrine I move.
3. 'Tis done: the great trans-ac-tion's done; I am my Lord's, and He is mine;
He drew me, and I fol-lowed on, Charmed to confess the voice di - vine.
4. Now rest, my long-di - vid - ed heart; Fixed on this bliss - ful cen - tre, rest;
Nor ev - er from my Lord de - part, With Him of ev - 'ry good possessed.

O Happy Day



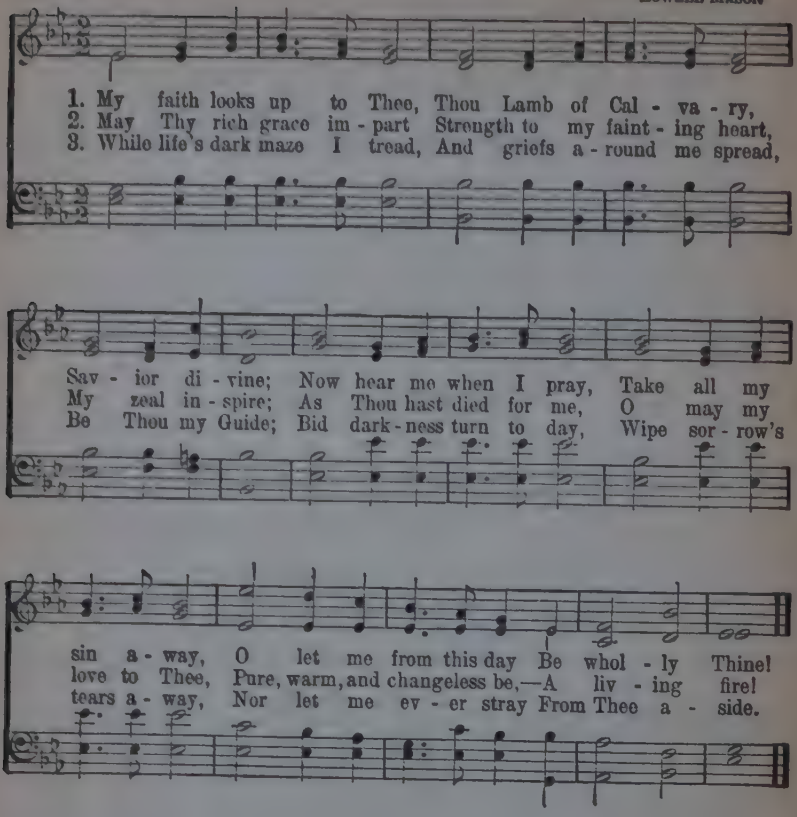
150 Only Trust Him

J. H. S. J. H. Stockton


1. Come, ev - 'ry soul by sin op-pressed, There's mer-cy with the Lord,
2. For Je - sus shed His pre-cious blood Rich bless-ings to be - stow;
3. Yes, Je - sus is the Truth, the Way, That leads you in - to rest:
4. Come, then, and join this ho - ly band, And on to glo - ry go,
And He will sure - ly give you rest By trust - ing in His word.
Plunge now in - to the crim - son flood That wash - es white as snow.
Be - lieve in Him with - out de - lay, And you are ful - ly blest.
To dwell in that ce - les - tial land Where joys im - mor - tal flow.
Chorus
1
2
On - ly trust Him, on - ly trust Him, On - ly trust Him now;
He will save you, He will save you, He will (Omit. . . . .) save you now.

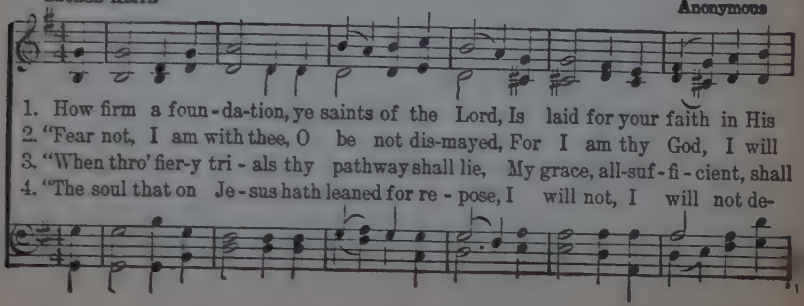
151 My Faith Looks Up to Thee

RAY PALMER — LOWELL MASON

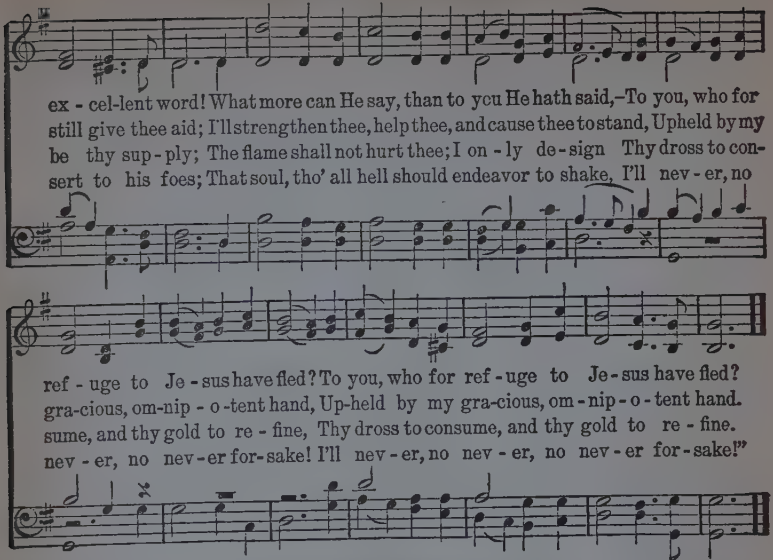

1. My faith looks up to Thee, Thou Lamb of Cal - va - ry,
2. May Thy rich grace im - part Strength to my faint - ing heart,
3. While life's dark maze I tread, And griefs a - round me spread,
Sav - ior di - vine; Now hear me when I pray, Take all my
My zeal in - spire; As Thou hast died for me, O may my
Be Thou my Guide; Bid dark - ness turn to day, Wipe sor - row's
sin a - way, O let me from this day Be whol - ly Thine!
love to Thee, Pure, warm, and changeless be,—A liv - ing fire!
tears a - way, Nor let me ev - er stray From Thee a - side.

152 How Firm a Foundation

GEORGE KEITH — ANONYMOUS

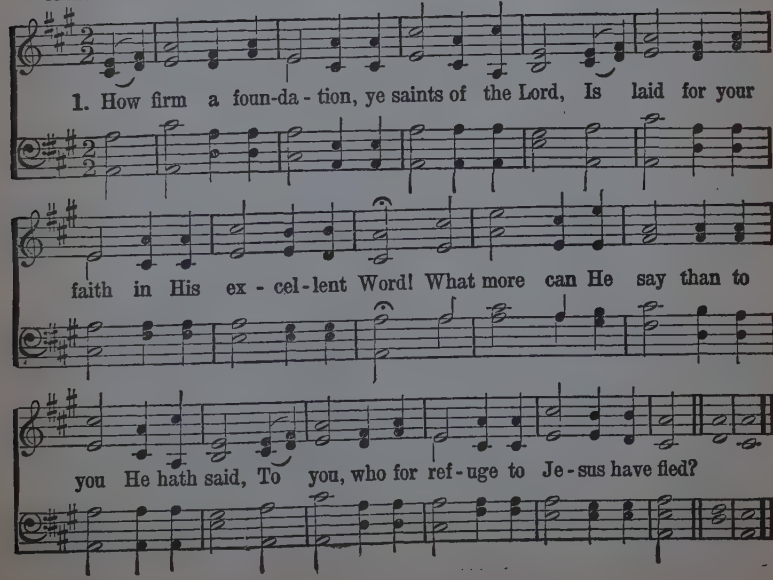

1. How firm a foun - da - tion, ye saints of the Lord, Is laid for your faith in His
2. "Fear not, I am with thee, O be not dis-mayed, For I am thy God, I will
3. "When thro' fier-y tri - als thy pathway shall lie, My grace, all-suf - fi - cient, shall
4. "The soul that on Je - sus hath leaned for re - pose, I will not, I will not de-

How Firm a Foundation

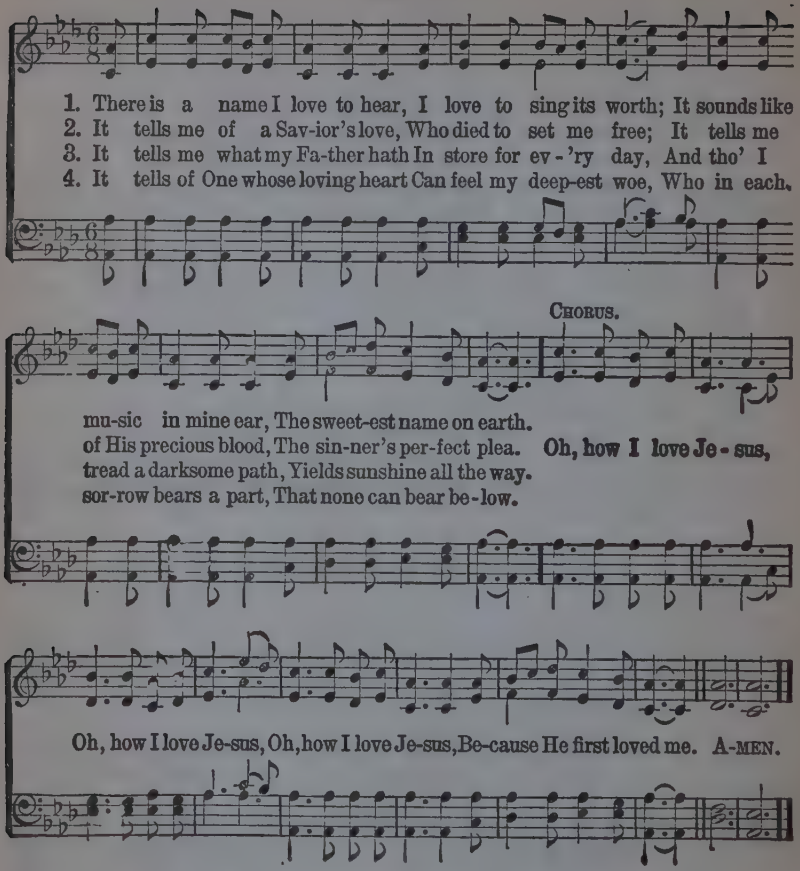

ex - cel-lent word! What more can He say, than to you He hath said,–To you, who for
still give thee aid; I'll strengthen thee, help thee, and cause thee to stand, Upheld by my
be thy sup - ply; The flame shall not hurt thee; I on - ly de - sign Thy dross to con-
sert to his foes; That soul, tho' all hell should endeavor to shake, I'll nev - er, no
ref - uge to Je - sus have fled? To you, who for ref - uge to Je - sus have fled?
gra-cious, om-nip - o - tent hand, Up-held by my gra-cious, om - nip - o - tent hand.
sume, and thy gold to re - fine, Thy dross to consume, and thy gold to re - fine.
nev - er, no nev - er for-sake! I'll nev - er, no nev - er, no nev - er for - sake!"

153 ## How Firm a Foundation

GEORGE KEITH — ANNE STEELE


1. How firm a foun-da - tion, ye saints of the Lord, Is laid for your
faith in His ex - cel - lent Word! What more can He say than to
you He hath said, To you, who for ref - uge to Je - sus have fled?

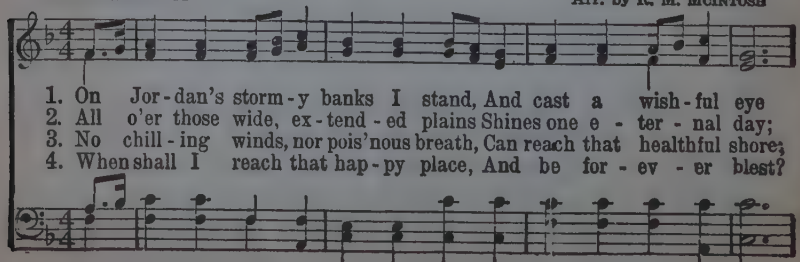
154 There is a Name I Love to Hear


1. There is a name I love to hear, I love to sing its worth; It sounds like
2. It tells me of a Sav-ior's love, Who died to set me free; It tells me
3. It tells me what my Fa-ther hath In store for ev-'ry day, And tho' I
4. It tells of One whose loving heart Can feel my deep-est woe, Who in each
CHORUS.
mu-sic in mine ear, The sweet-est name on earth.
of His precious blood, The sin-ner's per-fect plea. Oh, how I love Je-sus,
tread a darksome path, Yields sunshine all the way.
sor-row bears a part, That none can bear be-low.
Oh, how I love Je-sus, Oh, how I love Je-sus, Be-cause He first loved me. A-MEN.

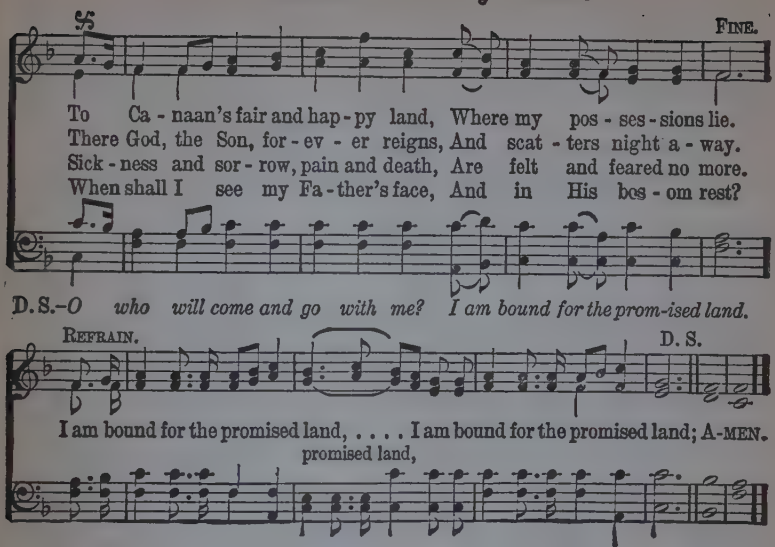
155 On Jordan's Stormy Banks

SAMUEL STENNETT

ARR. by R. M. MCINTOSH

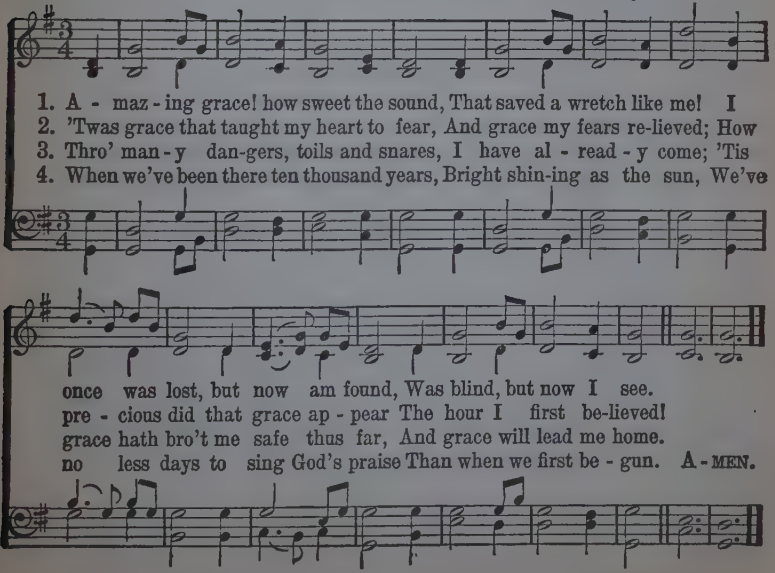

1. On Jor-dan's storm-y banks I stand, And cast a wish-ful eye
2. All o'er those wide, ex-tend-ed plains Shines one e-ter-nal day;
3. No chill-ing winds, nor pois'nous breath, Can reach that healthful shore;
4. When shall I reach that hap-py place, And be for-ev-er blest?

On Jordan's Stormy Banks


FINE.
To Ca - naan's fair and hap - py land, Where my pos - ses - sions lie.
There God, the Son, for - ev - er reigns, And scat - ters night a - way.
Sick - ness and sor - row, pain and death, Are felt and feared no more.
When shall I see my Fa - ther's face, And in His bos - om rest?
D.S.–O who will come and go with me? I am bound for the prom-ised land.
REFRAIN.
D. S.
I am bound for the promised land, ... I am bound for the promised land; A-MEN.
promised land,

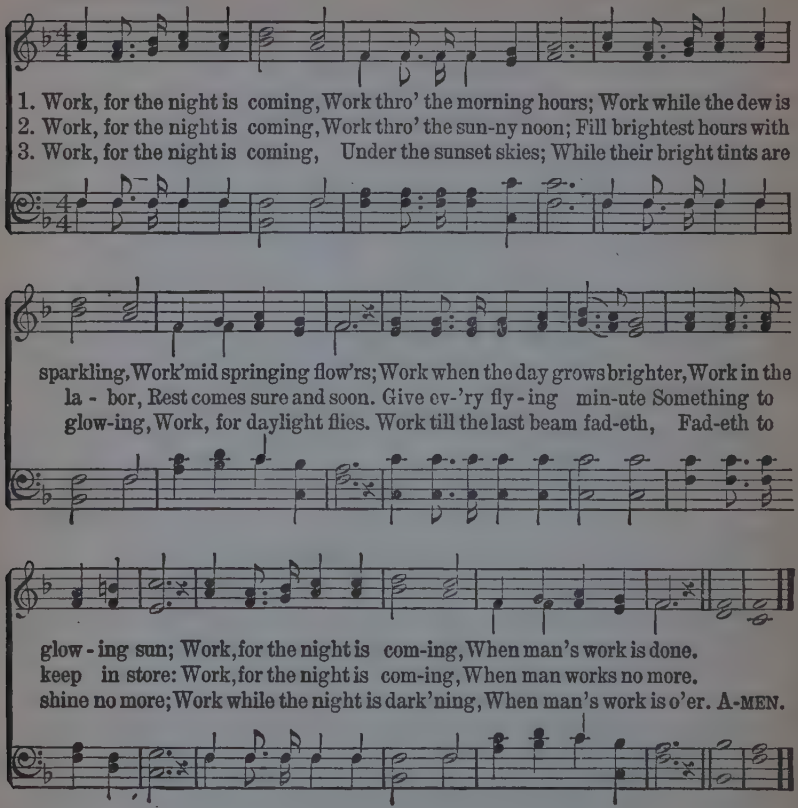
156 Amazing Grace

JOHN NEWTON. Arr. by E. O. EXCELL


1. A - maz - ing grace! how sweet the sound, That saved a wretch like me! I
2. 'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear, And grace my fears re-lieved; How
3. Thro' man - y dan-gers, toils and snares, I have al - read - y come; 'Tis
4. When we've been there ten thousand years, Bright shin-ing as the sun, We've
once was lost, but now am found, Was blind, but now I see.
pre - cious did that grace ap - pear The hour I first be-lieved!
grace hath bro't me safe thus far, And grace will lead me home.
no less days to sing God's praise Than when we first be - gun. A - MEN.

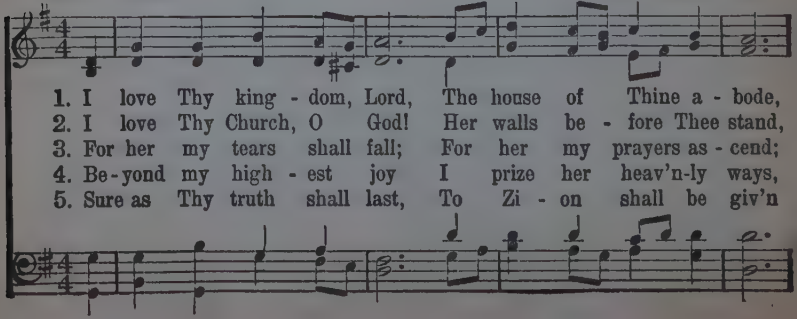
157 Work, For the Night is Coming

ANNIE L. COGHILL — LOWELL MASON

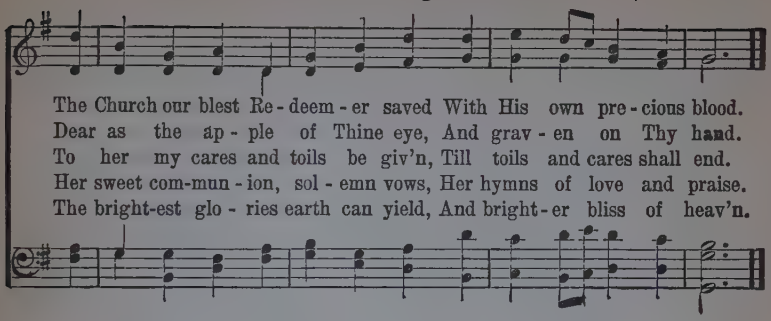

1. Work, for the night is coming, Work thro' the morning hours; Work while the dew is
2. Work, for the night is coming, Work thro' the sun-ny noon; Fill brightest hours with
3. Work, for the night is coming, Under the sunset skies; While their bright tints are
sparkling, Work 'mid springing flow'rs; Work when the day grows brighter, Work in the
la - bor, Rest comes sure and soon. Give ev-'ry fly-ing min-ute Something to
glow-ing, Work, for daylight flies. Work till the last beam fad-eth, Fad-eth to
glow - ing sun; Work, for the night is com-ing, When man's work is done.
keep in store: Work, for the night is com-ing, When man works no more.
shine no more; Work while the night is dark'ning, When man's work is o'er. A-MEN.

158 I Love Thy Kingdom, Lord

TIMOTHY DWIGHT — AARON WILLIAMS, Coll.

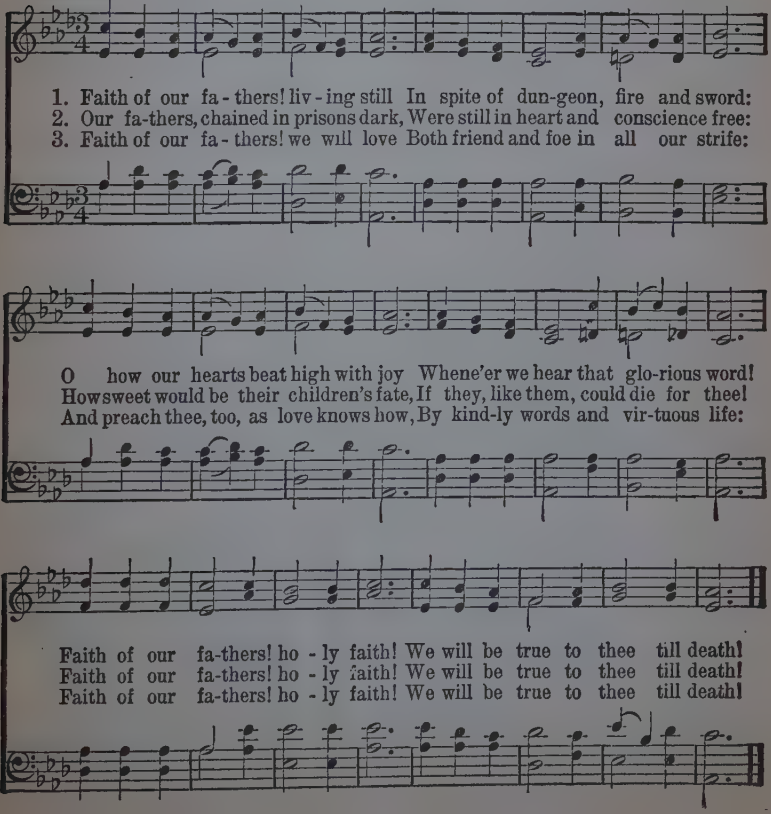

1. I love Thy king - dom, Lord, The house of Thine a - bode,
2. I love Thy Church, O God! Her walls be - fore Thee stand,
3. For her my tears shall fall; For her my prayers as - cend;
4. Be-yond my high - est joy I prize her heav'n-ly ways,
5. Sure as Thy truth shall last, To Zi - on shall be giv'n

I Love Thy Kingdom, Lord


The Church our blest Re - deem - er saved With His own pre - cious blood.
Dear as the ap - ple of Thine eye, And grav - en on Thy hand.
To her my cares and toils be giv'n, Till toils and cares shall end.
Her sweet com-mun - ion, sol - emn vows, Her hymns of love and praise.
The bright-est glo - ries earth can yield, And bright - er bliss of heav'n.

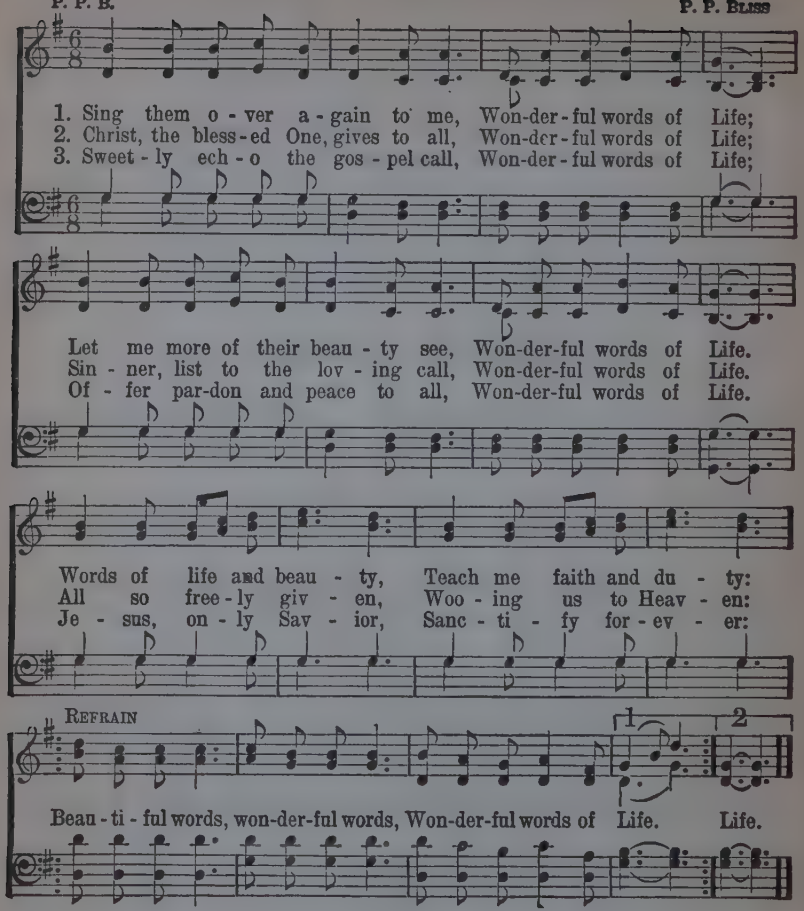
159 Faith of Our Fathers

FREDERICK W. FABER H. F. HEMY


1. Faith of our fa - thers! liv - ing still In spite of dun-geon, fire and sword:
2. Our fa-thers, chained in prisons dark, Were still in heart and conscience free:
3. Faith of our fa - thers! we will love Both friend and foe in all our strife:
O how our hearts beat high with joy Whene'er we hear that glo-rious word!
How sweet would be their children's fate, If they, like them, could die for thee!
And preach thee, too, as love knows how, By kind-ly words and vir-tuous life:
Faith of our fa-thers! ho - ly faith! We will be true to thee till death!
Faith of our fa-thers! ho - ly faith! We will be true to thee till death!
Faith of our fa-thers! ho - ly faith! We will be true to thee till death!

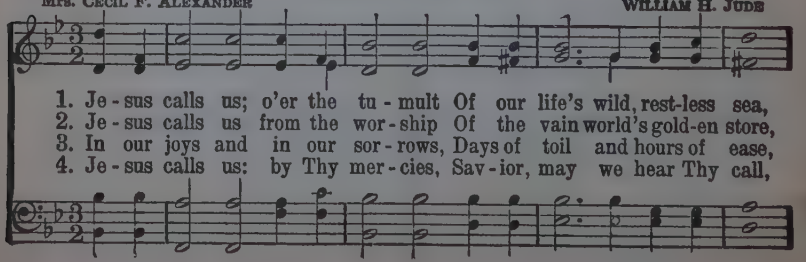
160 Wonderful Words of Life

P. P. B. P. P. Bliss

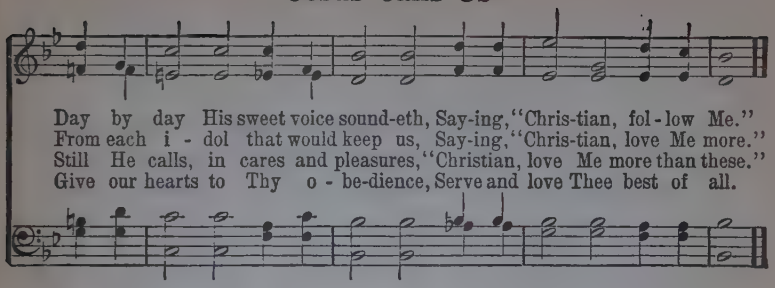

1. Sing them o - ver a - gain to me, Won-der-ful words of Life;
2. Christ, the bless-ed One, gives to all, Won-der-ful words of Life;
3. Sweet-ly ech - o the gos - pel call, Won-der-ful words of Life;
Let me more of their beau - ty see, Won-der-ful words of Life.
Sin - ner, list to the lov - ing call, Won-der-ful words of Life.
Of - fer par-don and peace to all, Won-der-ful words of Life.
Words of life and beau - ty, Teach me faith and du - ty:
All so free-ly giv - en, Woo - ing us to Heav - en:
Je - sus, on - ly Sav - ior, Sanc - ti - fy for-ev - er:
Refrain
1 2
Beau-ti-ful words, won-der-ful words, Won-der-ful words of Life. Life.

161 Jesus Calls Us

Mrs. Cecil F. Alexander William H. Jude

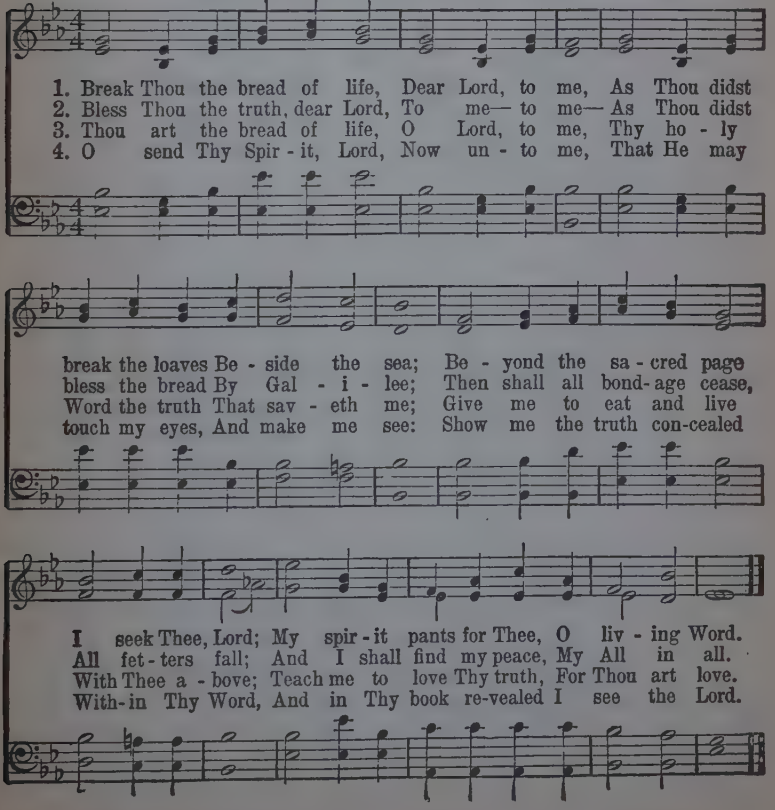

1. Je-sus calls us; o'er the tu-mult Of our life's wild, rest-less sea,
2. Je-sus calls us from the wor-ship Of the vain world's gold-en store,
3. In our joys and in our sor-rows, Days of toil and hours of ease,
4. Je-sus calls us: by Thy mer-cies, Sav-ior, may we hear Thy call,

Jesus Calls Us


Day by day His sweet voice sound-eth, Say-ing, "Chris-tian, fol-low Me."
From each i - dol that would keep us, Say-ing, "Chris-tian, love Me more."
Still He calls, in cares and pleasures, "Christian, love Me more than these."
Give our hearts to Thy o - be-dience, Serve and love Thee best of all.

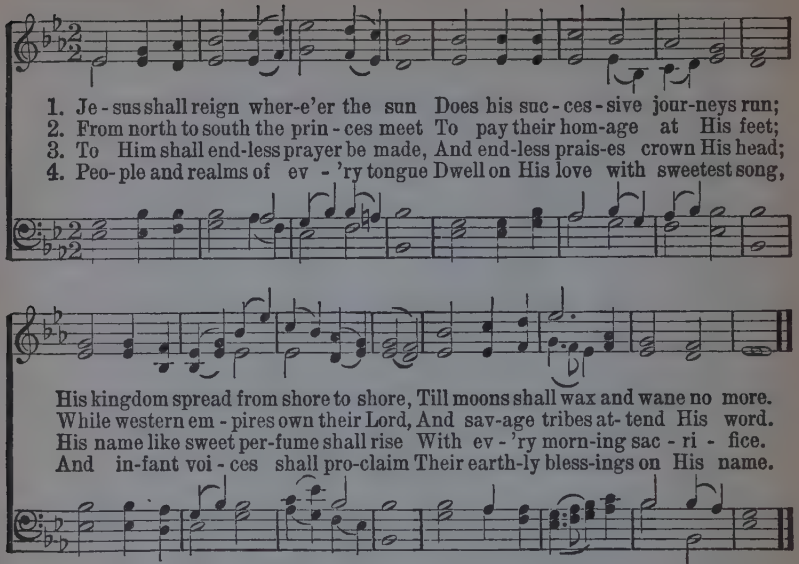
162 Break Thou the Bread of Life

MARY ANN LATHBURY — WILLIAM F. SHERWIN


1. Break Thou the bread of life, Dear Lord, to me, As Thou didst
2. Bless Thou the truth, dear Lord, To me— to me— As Thou didst
3. Thou art the bread of life, O Lord, to me, Thy ho - ly
4. O send Thy Spir - it, Lord, Now un - to me, That He may
break the loaves Be - side the sea; Be - yond the sa - cred page
bless the bread By Gal - i - lee; Then shall all bond-age cease,
Word the truth That sav - eth me; Give me to eat and live
touch my eyes, And make me see: Show me the truth con-cealed
I seek Thee, Lord; My spir - it pants for Thee, O liv - ing Word.
All fet - ters fall; And I shall find my peace, My All in all.
With Thee a - bove; Teach me to love Thy truth, For Thou art love.
With-in Thy Word, And in Thy book re-vealed I see the Lord.

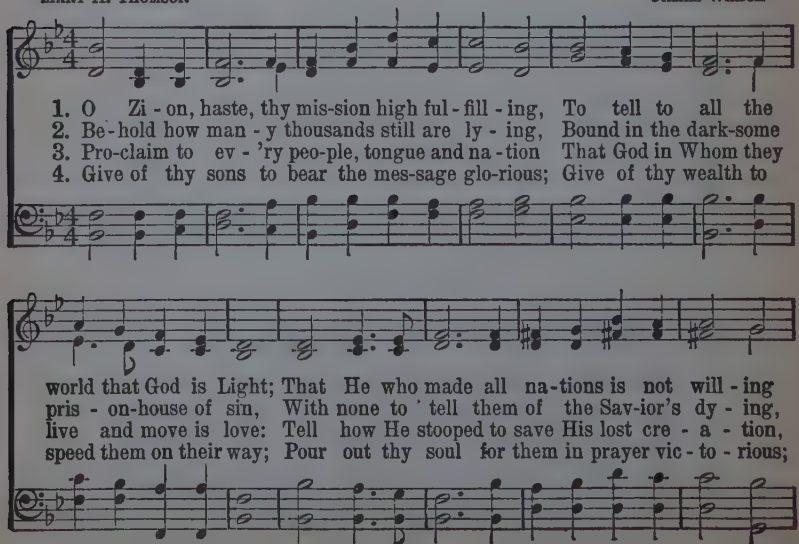
163 Jesus Shall Reign

ISAAC WATTS — JOHN HATTON


1. Je - sus shall reign wher-e'er the sun Does his suc - ces - sive jour-neys run;
2. From north to south the prin - ces meet To pay their hom-age at His feet;
3. To Him shall end-less prayer be made, And end-less prais-es crown His head;
4. Peo- ple and realms of ev - 'ry tongue Dwell on His love with sweetest song,
His kingdom spread from shore to shore, Till moons shall wax and wane no more.
While western em - pires own their Lord, And sav-age tribes at- tend His word.
His name like sweet per-fume shall rise With ev - 'ry morn-ing sac - ri - fice.
And in-fant voi - ces shall pro-claim Their earth-ly bless-ings on His name.

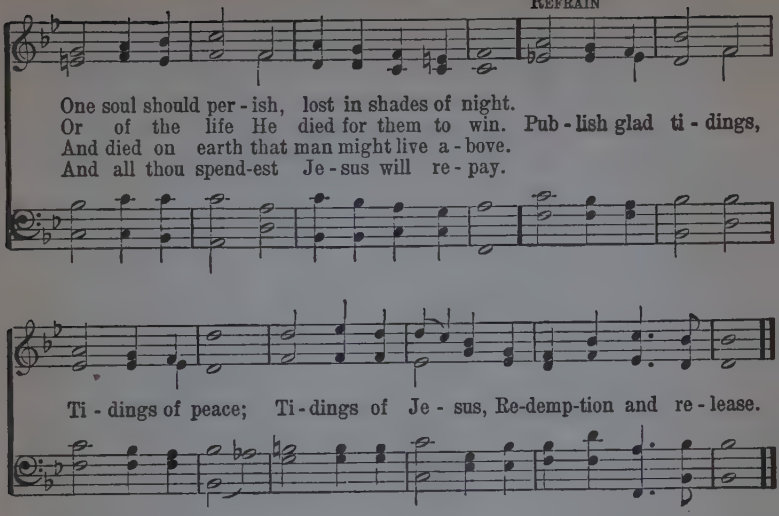
164 O Zion, Haste

MARY A. THOMSON — JAMES WALCH


1. O Zi - on, haste, thy mis-sion high ful - fill - ing, To tell to all the
2. Be-hold how man - y thousands still are ly - ing, Bound in the dark-some
3. Pro-claim to ev - 'ry peo-ple, tongue and na - tion That God in Whom they
4. Give of thy sons to bear the mes-sage glo-rious; Give of thy wealth to
world that God is Light; That He who made all na-tions is not will - ing
pris - on-house of sin, With none to tell them of the Sav-ior's dy - ing,
live and move is love: Tell how He stooped to save His lost cre - a - tion,
speed them on their way; Pour out thy soul for them in prayer vic - to - rious;

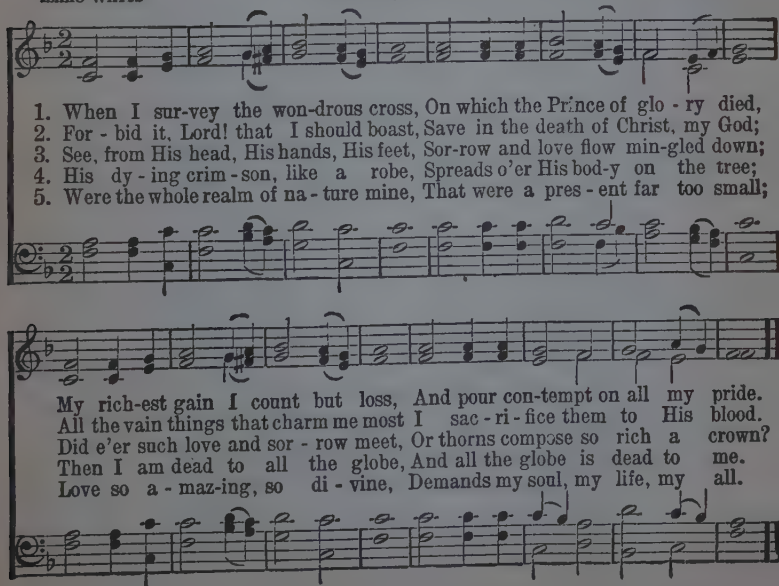
O Zion, Haste

REFRAIN


One soul should per - ish, lost in shades of night.
Or of the life He died for them to win. Pub - lish glad ti - dings,
And died on earth that man might live a - bove.
And all thou spend-est Je - sus will re - pay.
Ti - dings of peace; Ti - dings of Je - sus, Re-demp-tion and re - lease.

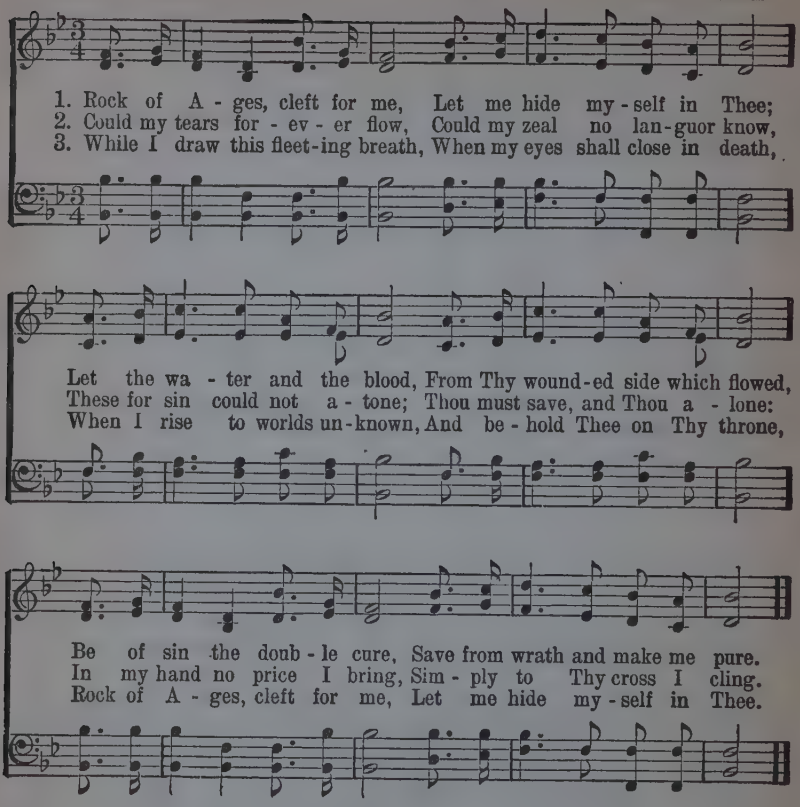
165 When I Survey the Wondrous Cross

ISAAC WATTS — Hamburg L. M. — Arr. by LOWELL MASON


1. When I sur-vey the won-drous cross, On which the Prince of glo - ry died,
2. For - bid it, Lord! that I should boast, Save in the death of Christ, my God;
3. See, from His head, His hands, His feet, Sor-row and love flow min-gled down;
4. His dy - ing crim - son, like a robe, Spreads o'er His bod-y on the tree;
5. Were the whole realm of na - ture mine, That were a pres - ent far too small;
My rich-est gain I count but loss, And pour con-tempt on all my pride.
All the vain things that charm me most I sac - ri - fice them to His blood.
Did e'er such love and sor - row meet, Or thorns compose so rich a crown?
Then I am dead to all the globe, And all the globe is dead to me.
Love so a - maz-ing, so di - vine, Demands my soul, my life, my all.

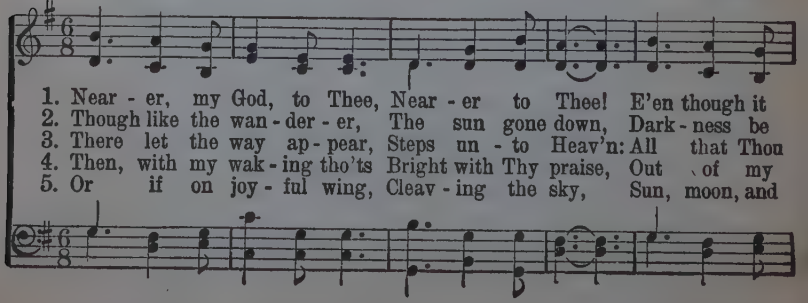
166 Rock of Ages

AUGUSTUS M. TOPLADY — THOMAS HASTINGS

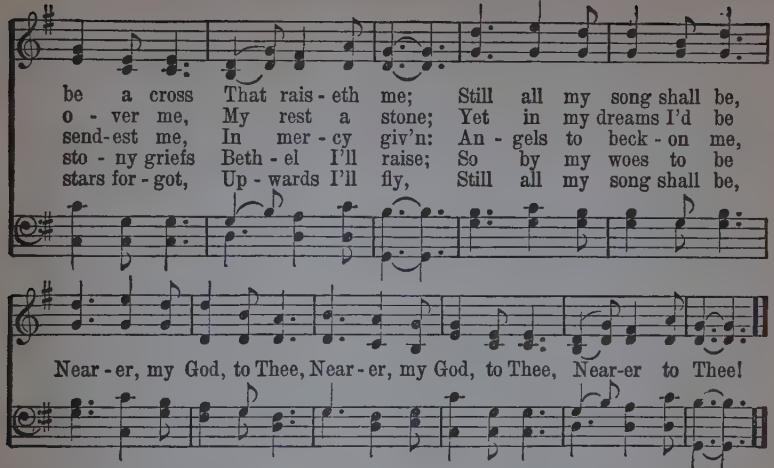

1. Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee;
2. Could my tears for - ev - er flow, Could my zeal no lan-guor know,
3. While I draw this fleet-ing breath, When my eyes shall close in death,
Let the wa - ter and the blood, From Thy wound-ed side which flowed,
These for sin could not a - tone; Thou must save, and Thou a - lone:
When I rise to worlds un-known, And be - hold Thee on Thy throne,
Be of sin the doub - le cure, Save from wrath and make me pure.
In my hand no price I bring, Sim - ply to Thy cross I cling.
Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee.

167 Nearer, My God, to Thee

SARAH F. ADAMS — Arr. by LOWELL MASON

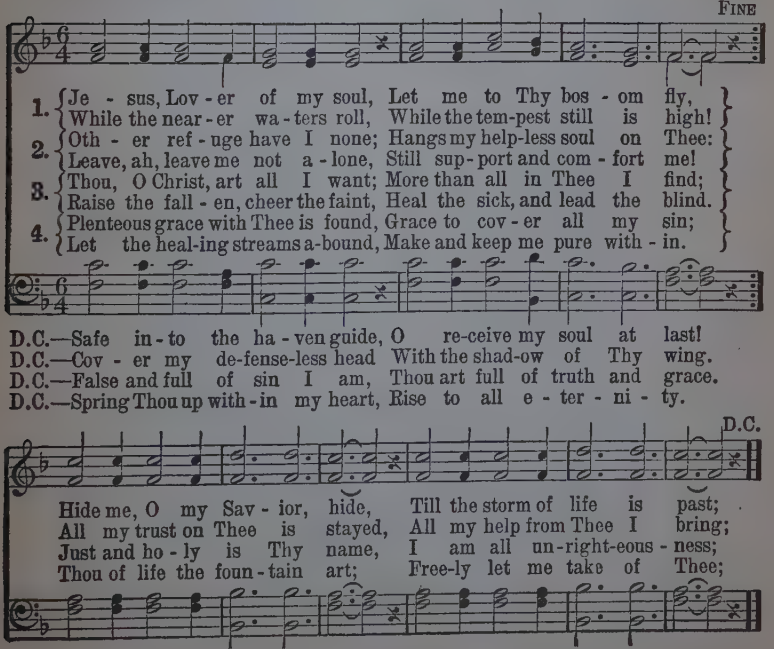

1. Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee! E'en though it
2. Though like the wan - der - er, The sun gone down, Dark - ness be
3. There let the way ap - pear, Steps un - to Heav'n: All that Thou
4. Then, with my wak - ing tho'ts Bright with Thy praise, Out of my
5. Or if on joy - ful wing, Cleav - ing the sky, Sun, moon, and

Nearer, My God, to Thee


be a cross That rais - eth me; Still all my song shall be,
o - ver me, My rest a stone; Yet in my dreams I'd be
send-est me, In mer - cy giv'n: An - gels to beck - on me,
sto - ny griefs Beth - el I'll raise; So by my woes to be
stars for - got, Up - wards I'll fly, Still all my song shall be,
Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near-er to Thee!

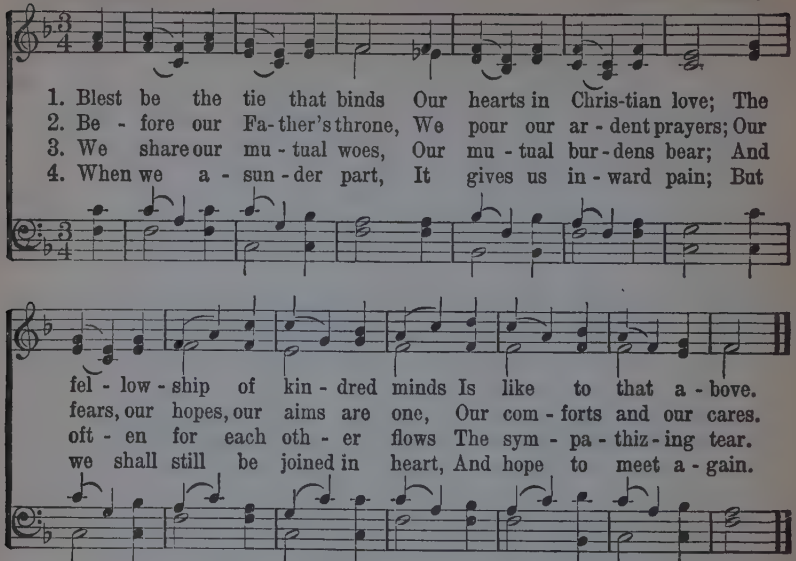
168 Jesus, Lover of My Soul

CHARLES WESLEY — S. B. MARSH


FINE
1. Je - sus, Lov - er of my soul, Let me to Thy bos - om fly,
While the near - er wa - ters roll, While the tem-pest still is high!
2. Oth - er ref - uge have I none; Hangs my help-less soul on Thee:
Leave, ah, leave me not a - lone, Still sup - port and com - fort me!
3. Thou, O Christ, art all I want; More than all in Thee I find;
Raise the fall - en, cheer the faint, Heal the sick, and lead the blind.
4. Plenteous grace with Thee is found, Grace to cov - er all my sin;
Let the heal-ing streams a-bound, Make and keep me pure with - in.
D.C.—Safe in - to the ha - ven guide, O re-ceive my soul at last!
D.C.—Cov - er my de-fense-less head With the shad-ow of Thy wing.
D.C.—False and full of sin I am, Thou art full of truth and grace.
D.C.—Spring Thou up with - in my heart, Rise to all e - ter - ni - ty.
D.C.
Hide me, O my Sav - ior, hide, Till the storm of life is past;
All my trust on Thee is stayed, All my help from Thee I bring;
Just and ho - ly is Thy name, I am all un-right-eous - ness;
Thou of life the foun - tain art; Free-ly let me take of Thee;

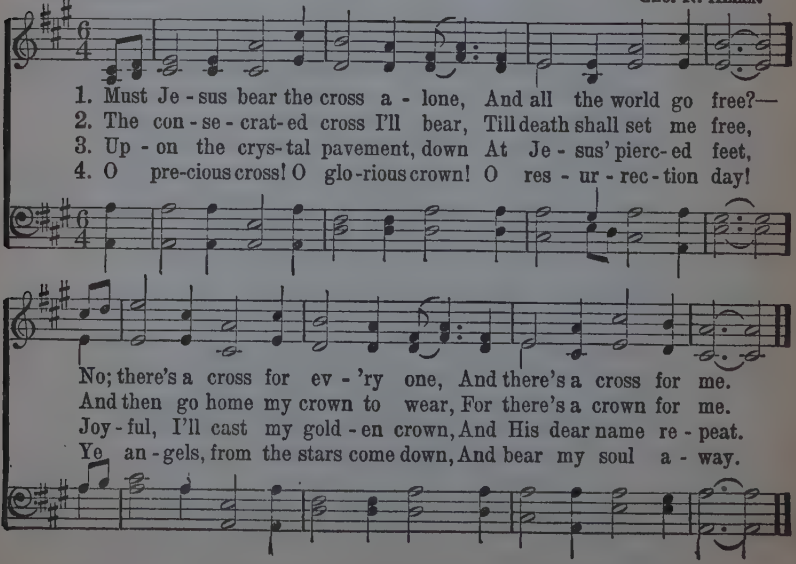
169 Blest Be the Tie

JOHN FAWCETT — HANS G. NAEGELI


1. Blest be the tie that binds Our hearts in Chris-tian love; The
fel - low - ship of kin - dred minds Is like to that a - bove.
2. Be - fore our Fa-ther's throne, We pour our ar - dent prayers; Our
fears, our hopes, our aims are one, Our com - forts and our cares.
3. We share our mu - tual woes, Our mu - tual bur - dens bear; And
oft - en for each oth - er flows The sym - pa - thiz - ing tear.
4. When we a - sun - der part, It gives us in - ward pain; But
we shall still be joined in heart, And hope to meet a - gain.

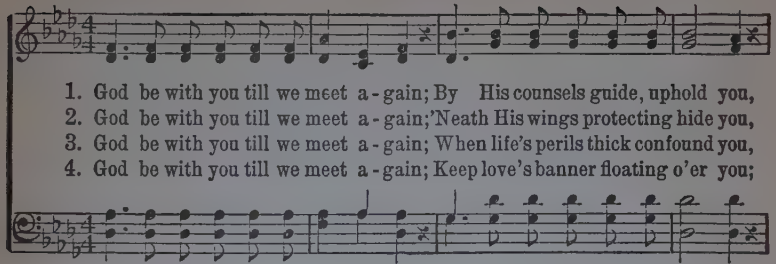
170 Must Jesus Bear the Cross Alone?

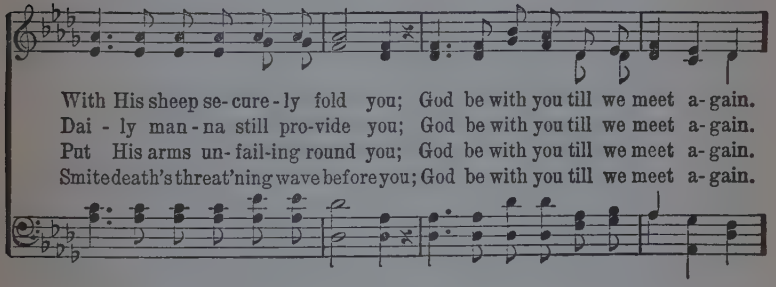
THOS. SHEPHERD — GEO. N. ALLEN

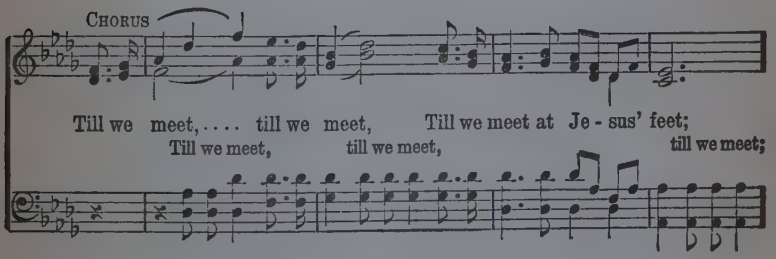

1. Must Je - sus bear the cross a - lone, And all the world go free?—
No; there's a cross for ev - 'ry one, And there's a cross for me.
2. The con - se - crat - ed cross I'll bear, Till death shall set me free,
And then go home my crown to wear, For there's a crown for me.
3. Up - on the crys - tal pavement, down At Je - sus' pierc - ed feet,
Joy - ful, I'll cast my gold - en crown, And His dear name re - peat.
4. O pre - cious cross! O glo - rious crown! O res - ur - rec - tion day!
Ye an - gels, from the stars come down, And bear my soul a - way.

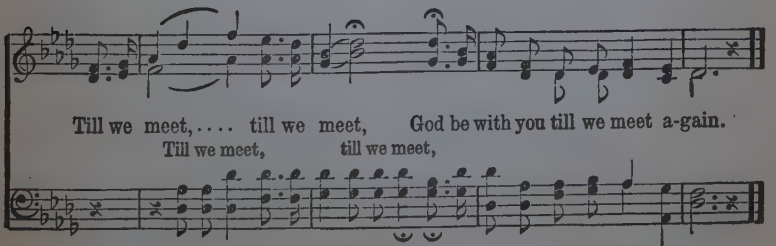
171 God Be With You

J. E. RANKIN — W. G. TOMER


1. God be with you till we meet a - gain; By His counsels guide, uphold you,
2. God be with you till we meet a - gain; 'Neath His wings protecting hide you,
3. God be with you till we meet a - gain; When life's perils thick confound you,
4. God be with you till we meet a - gain; Keep love's banner floating o'er you;


With His sheep se- cure - ly fold you; God be with you till we meet a- gain.
Dai - ly man - na still pro-vide you; God be with you till we meet a- gain.
Put His arms un- fail-ing round you; God be with you till we meet a- gain.
Smite death's threat'ning wave before you; God be with you till we meet a- gain.





Topical Index

CHILDREN

As a Volunteer..... 24
Bring Them In.....132
Dare to Be a Daniel..... 96
Do You Wonder Why?..... 99
Everybody Ought to Love Jesus..... 98
God Has Blotted Them Out..... 97
He Keeps Me Singing..... 5
I Am So Glad That Jesus Loves Me. 92
Into My Heart..... 95
Jesus Loves Even Me..... 92
No Longer Lonely..... 84
Onward, Christian Soldiers.....114
Shine Just Where You Are.....100
Tell Me the Stories of Jesus.....101
Win Them One by One..... 16
Wonderful Things to Know..... 94

CHOIR

All Hail, Immanuel.....109
Awakening Chorus.....105
Beloved, Now Are We.....110
Hallelujah for the Cross!.....104
Seeking the Lost.....121
The Song of the Soldier.....106
Thy Kingdom Come.....107
Wonderful Grace of Jesus.....108

CHORUSES

Do You Wonder Why?..... 99
Everybody Ought to Love Jesus..... 98
God Has Blotted Them Out..... 97
Into My Heart..... 95
Shine Just Where You Are.....100

CONSECRATION

Close to Thee.....146
Fill Me Now.....148
Have Thine Own Way, Lord..... 1
I Am Coming, Lord.....131
I Am Thine, O Lord..... 73
I'll Live for Him.....111
Jesus Calls Us.....161
Speak, My Lord..... 30
Take Time to Be Holy..... 41
Where He Leads Me.....128

CROSS

Alas! and Did My Saviour Bleed?...135
At Calvary..... 79
Glory to His Name.....133
I Am Coming to the Cross..... 43
In the Cross of Christ.....138
Jesus Paid It All.....127
Must Jesus Bear the Cross Alone?...170
Near the Cross.....136
Nothing But the Blood..... 29
Saved by the Blood..... 33
The Old Rugged Cross..... 2
The Way of the Cross Leads Home.. 13
There Is a Fountain.....145
There Is Power in the Blood..... 31
When I Survey the Wondrous Cross.165

DEVOTIONAL

A Charge to Keep.....141
Alas! and Did My Saviour Bleed?...135
All Hail the Power.....112
Amazing Grace.....156

DEVOTIONAL—Continued

Blessed Assurance..... 68
Blest Be the Tie.....169
Break Thou the Bread of Life.....162
Come, Thou Almighty King.....134
Come, Thou Fount.....103
Faith of Our Fathers.....159
Hallelujah, What a Saviour.....142
Holy Spirit, Faithful Guide.....139
How Firm a Foundation.....152
I Love Thy Kingdom, Lord.....158
In the Cross of Christ.....138
Jesus, Lover of My Soul.....168
Jesus Shall Reign.....163
Must Jesus Bear the Cross Alone?...170
My Faith Looks Up to Thee.....151
My Jesus, I Love Thee.....140
Nearer, My God, to Thee.....167
O Happy Day.....149
O Worship the King..... 59
O Zion, Haste.....164
Pass Me Not..... 67
Rock of Ages.....166
Sweet Hour of Prayer..... 55
Take Time to Be Holy..... 41
The Solid Rock..... 69
What a Friend.....144
When I Survey the Wondrous Cross.165

INVITATION

Almost Persuaded.....126
Bring Them In.....132
I Am Coming, Lord.....131
I Am Coming to the Cross..... 43
I Am Praying for You..... 72
Into My Heart..... 95
Jesus, I Come.....122
Jesus Is Calling.....118
Jesus Paid It All.....127
Just as I Am.....130
Let Jesus Come Into Your Heart....120
Lord, I'm Coming Home.....129
Only Trust Him.....150
Seeking the Lost.....121
Softly and Tenderly.....119
There Is Power in the Blood..... 31
While Jesus Whispers to You.....125
Why Not Now?.....123

MISSIONARY

Here Am I, Send Me.....124
Jesus Is Calling.....118
The Call for Reapers.....147
Throw Out the Life-Line..... 65
We've a Story to Tell..... 77
Where He Leads Me.....128

SERVICE

As a Volunteer..... 24
Bring Them In.....132
Here Am I, Send Me.....124
I Love to Tell the Story..... 81
Just a Little Help from You..... 37
Rescue the Perishing..... 64
The Call for Reapers.....147
Where He Leads Me.....128
Win Them One by One..... 16
Work, for the Night Is Coming.....157

Index

A

A Charge to Keep.....141
A Great Salvation..... 45
Alas! and Did My Saviour Bleed?...135
All Hail, Immanuel.....109
All Hail the Power.....112
All Hail the Power (Miles Lane)...113
Almost Persuaded.....126
Amazing Grace.....156
America 116
America, the Beautiful.....117
As a Volunteer..... 24
At Calvary..... 79
Awakening Chorus.....105

B

Be Like Jesus..... 38
Beloved, Now Are We.....110
Beulah Land..... 75
Beulah Land, Dwelling in..... 28
Blessed Assurance..... 68
Blest Be the Tie.....169
Break Thou the Bread of Life.....162
Bring Them In.....132

C

Call for Reapers, The.....147
Charge to Keep, A.....141
Christ Arose..... 7
Christ Liveth in Me..... 71
Christ Receiveth Sinful Men..... 50
Christ Returneth..... 51
Close to Thee.....146
Come, Thou Almighty King.....134
Come, Thou Fount.....103
Coming Home, Coming Home.....129

D

Dare to Be a Daniel..... 96
Do You Wonder Why?..... 99
Down at the Cross.....133
Draw Me Nearer..... 73
Dwelling in Beulah Land..... 28

E

Everybody Ought to Love Jesus..... 98

F

Faith Is the Victory..... 78
Faith of Our Fathers.....159
Fight Is On, The..... 66
Fill Me Now.....148
For You I Am Praying..... 72

G

Glory Song, The..... 91
Glory to His Name.....133
God Be with You.....171
God Has Blotted Them Out..... 97
Great Salvation, A..... 45

H

Hallelujah for the Cross!.....104
Hallelujah, What a Saviour.....142
Happy Day, O.....149
Have Thine Own Way, Lord..... 1
He Hideth My Soul..... 83
He Included Me..... 21
He Keeps Me Singing..... 5
He Lifted Me..... 93
He Lives on High..... 27
He Ransomed Me..... 34
He Will Hold Me Fast..... 56
He's a Wonderful Saviour to Me..... 12
Here Am I, Send Me.....124
Higher Ground..... 82
Holy Spirit, Faithful Guide.....139
How Firm a Foundation (Portugese).152
How Firm a Foundation.....153

I

I Am Coming, Lord.....131
I Am Coming to the Cross..... 43
I Am Praying for You..... 72
I Am So Glad That Jesus Loves Me. 92
I Am Thine, O Lord..... 73
I Choose Jesus..... 63
I Know Whom I Have Believed..... 32
I Love to Tell the Story..... 81
I Love Thy Kingdom, Lord.....158
I Need Jesus 19
I Need Thee Every Hour..... 23
I Stand Amazed in the Presence..... 39
I Walk with the King..... 11
I Will Sing of My Redeemer..... 48
I Will Sing the Wondrous Story.... 4
I Would Be Like Jesus..... 38
I'll Live for Him.....111
If Jesus Goes with Me..... 22
In Loving Kindness Jesus Came..... 93
In My Heart There Rings a Melody.. 9
In the Cross of Christ.....138
In the Garden..... 6
In the Sweet By and By..... 62
Into My Heart..... 95
Is It the Crowning Day?..... 20
Is My Name Written There?..... 90
It Is Glory Just to Walk with Him.. 76
Ivory Palaces..... 60

J

Jesus Calls Us.....161
Jesus, I Come.....122
Jesus Is Calling.....118
Jesus, Jesus, Jesus..... 5
Jesus, Keep Me Near the Cross.....136
Jesus, Lover of My Soul.....168
Jesus Loves Even Me..... 92
Jesus Paid It All.....127
Jesus Saves..... 70
Jesus Shall Reign.....163
Just a Little Help from You..... 37
Just as I Am.....130
Just Now, Your Doubtings.....120

L

Leaning on the Everlasting Arms.... 35
Let Jesus Come into Your Heart....120
Let the Lower Lights Be Burning....102
Lord, I'm Coming Home.....129
Love Found a Way..... 36
Love Lifted Me..... 3

M

Man of Sorrows.....142
Must Jesus Bear the Cross Alone?...170

My Anchor Holds..... 54
My Country, 'Tis of Thee.....116
My Faith Looks Up to Thee.....151
My Hope Is Built on Nothing Less.. 69
My Jesus, I Love Thee.....140
My Redeemer..... 48
My Saviour's Love..... 39

N

Near the Cross.....136
Nearer, My God, to Thee.....167
Ninety and Nine, The..... 18
No Longer Lonely..... 84
Nothing But the Blood..... 29

O

O Happy Day.....149
O That Will Be Glory..... 91
O Worship the King..... 59
O Zion, Haste.....164
Oh, How I Love Jesus.....154
Old Rugged Cross, The..... 2
On Jordan's Stormy Banks.....155
On the Homeward Way..... 53
One Day!..... 40
Only a Sinner..... 87
Only Trust Him.....150
Onward, Christian Soldiers.....114

P

Pass Me Not..... 67

R

Rescue the Perishing..... 64
Revive Us Again.....143
Rock of Ages.....166

S

Sail On!..... 17
Saved!..... 46
Saved by Grace..... 61
Saved by the Blood..... 33
Saved, Saved!..... 10
Seeking the Lost.....121
Shine Just Where You Are.....100
Showers of Blessing..... 52
Since I Have Been Redeemed..... 25
Since Jesus Came into My Heart.... 8
Since the Fullness of His Love Came In 88
Softly and Tenderly.....119
Solid Rock, The..... 69
Song of the Soldier, The.....106
Speak, My Lord..... 30
Stand Up For Jesus.....137
Sweet By and By..... 62
Sweet Hour of Prayer..... 55
Sweeter as the Years Go By..... 14

T

Take the Name of Jesus with You... 49
Take Time to Be Holy..... 41
Tell Me the Stories of Jesus.....101
The Call for Reapers.....147
The Fight Is On..... 66
The Glory Song..... 91
The Ninety and Nine..... 18
The Old Rugged Cross..... 2
The Solid Rock..... 69
The Song of the Soldier.....106
The Victory Side..... 15
The Way of the Cross Leads Home.. 13
There Is a Fountain.....145
There Is a Name I Love to Hear....154
There Is Power in the Blood..... 31
There Shall Be Showers of Blessing. 52
There Were Ninety and Nine..... 18
There's a Great Day Coming.....115
There's Within My Heart a Melody.. 5
Throw Out the Life-Line..... 65
Thy Kingdom Come.....107
'Tis So Sweet to Trust in Jesus..... 89
Trust and Obey..... 86

U

Under His Wings..... 57

V

Victory Side, The..... 15

W

Way of the Cross, The..... 13
We Praise Thee, O God!.....143
We're Marching to Zion..... 74
We've a Story to Tell..... 77
What a Fellowship..... 35
What a Friend.....144
What Can Wash Away My Sin?.... 29
What If It Were Today?..... 42
When I Survey the Wondrous Cross.165
When the Roll Is Called Up Yonder. 58
When They Ring the Golden Bells... 44
When We All Get to Heaven..... 47
Where He Leads Me.....128
Where the Gates Swing Outward Never 26
While Jesus Whispers to You.....125
Whosoever, Meaneth Me..... 85
Why Not Now?.....123
Win Them One by One..... 16
Wonderful Grace of Jesus.....108
Wonderful Things to Know..... 94
Wonderful Words of Life.....160
Work, For the Night Is Coming.....157
Would You Be Free..... 31

Y

Ye Must Be Born Again..... 80

Are you a subscriber

to

Petals from the Rose of Sharon

an undenominational religious monthly

Subscription: $1.00 year in U.S.
$1.25 in foreign countries
Single copy: 15c

Edited and published
by
ULDINE UTLEY
Child Evangelist

123 West 57th Street
NEW YORK CITY

A partial view of the 14,000 who came through a drenching rain to hear Uldine Utley at the New Madison Square Garden Auditorium, New York City, October 31, 1926

T2-BPH-782